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ANNALS

OF THE

EARLY SETTLERS

ASSOCIATION

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER I.

Published by order of the Executive Committee.



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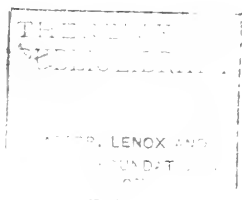
NUMBER I.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COM.

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1880.



OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION, 1880.

HON. HARVEY RICE, PRESIDENT.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP, } VICE PRESIDENTS.

THOMAS JONES, JR., SECRETARY.

GEO. C. DODGE, ESQ., TREASURER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEO. F. MARSHALL,

R. T. LYON, DARIUS ADAMS,
M. M. SPANGLER, JOHN H. SARGENT.

THE EARLY SETTLERS IN CONVENTION.

The convention met on the day appointed, May 20th, 1880 in the afternoon, at 1:30, at the Presbyterian Church, Euclid Avenue, and corner of Brownell street. The public were invited. The assemblage was large, and was mostly composed of persons not only venerable for age, but noteworthy for intelligence. The platform was occupied by President Rice, Vice President Allen, Rev. Thomas Corlett, and orators S. E. Adams and F. J. Dickman. The exercises took place in their order, as follows:

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1.—*Voluntary on the Organ.*

2.—*Prayer by Rev. Thomas Corlett.*

O Lord, the giver of all good things, we render thee our unfailing thanks and praise for all thy mercies, and especially for thy good providence in conducting us thus far through the perils and dangers of the present life, and for raising our thoughts and hopes to a holier and happier life above. We desire this day to praise thy holy name for all the great things which thou hast done for us as a people and as a nation, for the

goodly heritage which thou hast given us, for the civil and religious privileges which we enjoy, and for the multiplied manifestations of thy favor and goodness towards us. Grant us grace to show forth our thankfulness to thee for these thy mercies, and to live in holy obedience to thy righteous laws. We implore thy blessing on our Chief Magistrate and all others in authority, that they may so discharge their several duties as most effectually to promote thy glory, the interests of true religion and virtue, and the peace and honor and welfare of the State and Nation; and to us who are assembled to revive the memories of the past, and to renew old acquaintance, grant thy special blessing and grace, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

3.—Song--“*Auld Lang Syne.*” *Arion Quartette.*

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to min’?
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And days of o’ lang syne?

CHORUS—For auld lang syne, my dear,
 For auld lang syne,
 We’ll tak a cup o’ kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.

C C C C A A
 C C C C A A
 C C C C A A
 C C C C A A

We twa hae ran about the braes.

And pu't the gowans fine:

But we've wandered mony a weary foot,

Sin auld lang syne.

CHO.—For auld, &c.

We twa hae paidl't i' the burn,

Frae mornin sun till dine:

But seas between us braid hae roared,

Sin auld lang syne.

CHO.—For auld, &c.

And here's a hand, my trusty fier,

And gie's a hand o' thine;

And we'll tak a right guid-willie waught,

For auld lang syne.

CHO.—For auld, &c.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp.

And surely I'll be mine;

And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.

CHO.—For auld, &c.

4.—*Inaugural Address, by Harvey Rice, President of the Association.*

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSOCIATION: The occasion which convenes us is one of unusual interest, especially as it is the first annual convention devoted to public exercises, which we, as an organized fraternity, have attempted to hold.

While we who are early settlers have been busy in our time, time has been busy with us, and has crowned the heads of most of us with the silvery frostwork of age. The crown is one of honor, which honorably connects us with that heroic phalanx of early pioneers who were active in subduing a wilderness and in transforming it into a civilized land of happy homes—the rich inheritance of the living present and the destined patrimony of the unborn future.

It is the leading object of this association, as expressed in its constitution, “to meet in convention annually, with a view of bringing its members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such interesting facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences relative to the early history and settlement of Cuyahoga county as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the ‘Western Reserve Historical Society’ for preservation.”

It is in this way, and only in this way, as it seems to us, that the lessons of pioneer life, with its joys and its sorrows,

its trials and its hardships, can be rescued from oblivion and inscribed, as they should be, on the heart tablet of every child in the land. These are the grand aims of the association. It will be readily inferred, therefore, that the association does not convene for the purpose of celebrating an annual "festival" in the ordinary sense of that word, but rather for the purpose of enjoining "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," with simplicity of preparation and with a desire to create and leave a record of its work as a bequest to posterity. This it proposes to do by appropriating its funds arising from membership fees to the publication of an annual pamphlet containing its proceedings, with notices of its deceased members, and distributing the pamphlet gratuitously to the members of the association, so that we shall have, in time, a valuable history of the original pioneers and early settlers of our city and county, to which we, and they who follow in our footsteps, can refer, and derive both profit and pleasure. In fact, every generation has its early settlers, in whose life experiences all succeeding generations become interested. Thus time consecrates character, and embalms it. Hence our Association has the elements of perpetuity, and will, we trust, perpetuate itself.

If we look back into the records of early times, we shall encounter the surprising fact that a little less than a century ago this beautiful region which we now occupy was a part of

that vast unexplored territory whose western boundary was supposed to be lost in the golden twilight of the setting sun, and whose wild domain seemed destined to remain forever hushed in the silence of its own solitude, save when awakened here and there by the dismal howl of the wolf, and still more dismal warwhoop of the savage.

From time immemorial, a powerful Indian tribe, known as the Eries, occupied the south-eastern shore of Lake Erie, from whom the lake derives its name. They were a warlike race, and as evidence of this, have bequeathed to our times a series of earth mounds, some of which are still visible at different points along the lake coast. The origin and object of these mounds furnish a mystic problem, which our modern antiquarians have not, as yet, satisfactorily solved. It is quite probable, however, that these mounds were designed to mark not only the battle fields, but the sepulchres of the brave Eries, who lived, flourished, and became extinct at a date which belongs to the pre-historic ages. After their extinction they were succeeded by fragments of various migrating tribes, who continued to occupy the ancient domain of the Eries, especially the Valley of the Cuyahoga, for a long period of years, and in fact became "monarchs of all they surveyed."

Yet this wild region had a much higher destiny—a destiny which its dusky occupants did not comprehend. Their prophets, however, frequently predicted that a superior race

would at no remote period invade their wild domains and appropriate them. In fact there were at that time, though unbeknown to the Indian prophets, great moral forces at work in the civilized world, which ultimately verified their prophetic utterances. Adventurers from the Old World soon began to colonize, at various points, the wilds of the New World. Our Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock. A series of small colonies soon dotted the New England coast. Among these was the colony of New Haven, a colony that grew in strength and in greed, loved land and liberty, and resolved to have more of both. In order to effect this, she sent her favorite Governor, Winthrop, in 1662, to England, with a prepared charter such as she desired, to solicit from Charles II. a grant of additional land and liberty. Though Winthrop accepted the mission he felt doubtful of its success, for the reason that his constituents had sympathized with Cromwell, who had beheaded Charles I., the royal father of the reigning King, and especially as the latter had recently expressed his indignation by ordering the dead body of Cromwell to be disinterred, publicly hanged and buried at the foot of the gallows.

In view of this expression of contempt on the part of the King for the memory of Cromwell and his adherents, Winthrop, when admitted to an audience, became sadly embarrassed in hitting upon a favorable method of introducing the subject of his mission, but, as luck would have it, he be-

thought himself of the sparkling, massive finger-ring which he wore, and which had been bestowed by Charles I. on his father in recognition of valuable public services, and, disengaging the ring, related its history, and placed it in the hand of His Majesty, who, at sight of it, was moved even to tears, since it instantly recalled from the past many endeared memories of his royal sire. Availing himself of this golden opportunity, Winthrop delicately alluded to the subject of his mission, and in a reverential manner presented the prepared draft of a charter which he had brought with him, and requested His Majesty's seal and signature, which were readily accorded. The Colonial Governor then returned to New Haven, bearing the "glad tidings" of his success, and was received by his expectant constituents with wild enthusiasm.

The charter thus obtained granted to the New Haven Colony all the territory lying west of her limits and between the same parallels, from "sea to sea." Neither the King nor the colonists at that time had any definite knowledge of the extent of the grant. Soon after this Charles II. died and was succeeded by James II., who did not sympathize with the New Haven colonists or approve the extravagant grant which they had received from his royal predecessor. He therefore demanded a surrender of the charter and directed a military force to march on Hartford, where the Colonial Assembly were in session, to enforce the demand. The Assembly,

though surrounded by royal troops, instead of being intimidated, proceeded coolly to discuss the question of surrender, until nightfall overtook them, when candles were sent for; but before lights could be brought some sly colonial patriot seized the charter, which lay on the table, escaped with it through an open window, and hid the prize in the heart of a neighboring oak. When the lights appeared, the charter was nowhere to be found. The commander of the besieging troops appreciated the "logic of events" and retired with his troops in disgust, frankly acknowledging that he had been completely outgeneraled. In due time, however, the charter was reproduced. The old charter oak, while it stood, was revered as the "tree of liberty." The great and glorious principles of that charter still remain embodied in the Constitution of the plucky little State of Connecticut—a State that has produced more eminent men, in proportion to her population, perhaps, than any other State in the Union.

It was in the month of August, 1679, that the first ship that ever sailed on the waters of Lake Erie was seen in the distance approaching the coast of the Western Reserve. This ship was the "Griffin," commanded by La Salle, built by Frenchmen near Buffalo, and sent out to explore the lake regions and secure trade with the aborigines. The Indians of the Reserve beheld the vision with alarm, and believed it to be a white-winged messenger, half walking and half flying

on the water, sent by the Great Spirit to chastise them for their neglect of divine observances, and hence they fled, panic-stricken, into the forest and hid themselves in its dark recesses until the vision had passed out of sight. This effort to secure the native trade was soon followed by the establishment of French and English trading posts and military forts at different points along the great chain of our northwestern lakes. Then came missionary efforts to christianize the natives, followed by the introduction of a more refined race, whose object was to secure wealth and western homes.

Soon after the American Revolution the vast western territory granted by Charles II. to the colony of New Haven became the subject of contention between sundry claimants, which Congress adjusted by awarding to the State of Connecticut what is now known as the Western Reserve, because the tract was "reserved" in the adjustment as her share; but, as compared with her original claim, Connecticut thought it an insignificant patch of woodland, though it contained three and a half million of acres. She accepted it, however, as a choice between evils, and soon afterwards sold the entire tract to a land company composed of her own citizens.

This company in 1796 sent out, in charge of General Moses Cleaveland, a party of surveyors to survey this tract into townships and hundred-acre lots, preparatory to placing the land in market. The General with his survey party, accom-

panied with a few emigrants, some fifty souls in all, after reaching Buffalo, proceeded by way of the lake in open boats, and landed at Conneaut, on the Fourth of July, and at once resolved to celebrate the day. The party made hasty preparations, flung the "banner of freedom" to the breeze, and provided a sumptuous dinner, consisting of baked pork and beans, rye and corn bread, and other similar luxuries. The General extemporized an oration, and when the party had concluded the dinner, patriotic sentiments were offered, and responses given, crowned with the firing of guns and oft repeated drinks from cups brimming with a beverage dipped from the crystal bowl of Lake Erie, and infused, doubtless, with a liberal share of the "ardent" for the "stomach's sake." This was the first celebration of the Fourth of July that occurred in the Western Reserve.

The next day after the celebration the party proceeded to fell timber and erect a log store house, which they called "Stowe's Castle," in honor of Joshua Stowe, who was their commissary. This strange and uncouth structure attracted the attention of the Indians, who gazed at it with wonder and retired in silence. In a few days the chiefs sent a messenger, demanding to know what were the intentions of the white intruders. This demand resulted in an agreement for holding a council. On the appointed day the principal chief, Piqua, and his son, Cato, appeared with their attendant warriors,

painted and plumed, and seated themselves in a circle upon the ground in the shadow of "Stowe's Castle," and invited General Cleaveland to a seat in the center of the group. Cato made the opening speech, to which General Cleaveland replied in a manner so conciliatory and pleasing to the Indians that the chiefs presented him at once the "pipe of peace" with some silver trinkets of value. He accepted the gifts, and after smoking the "pipe of peace" with the Indian counselors, he returned the compliment by presenting the chiefs with a keg of whisky and a liberal quantity of glass beads for their squaws. This settled at once all objections on the part of the Indians to the further progress of the survey.

General Cleaveland was familiarly called "Moses" by the surveyors, because he led them into the wilderness, and was expected to lead them through it. He remained about two weeks at Conneaut, and then proceeded with a small detachment of surveyors on his way up the lake in an open boat, with a view to commence surveys at the confluence of the Cuyahoga river. On the voyage he discovered a river, not traced on his map, which he supposed to be the Cuyahoga. He entered its channel, and after much toil and delay discovered that it was a "Mistake of Moses," and retraced his steps so chagrined that he instantly named this unknown river the "Chagrin," a significant designation by which it has ever since been known.

After correcting this Mosaic mistake, he reached the veritable Cuyahoga river on the 22nd of July, and in attempting to land on its eastern bank near the foot of Union Lane, ran his boat aground. Here "Moses" found himself cradled, like his ancient namesake, among the bulrushes. He and his party, however, succeeded in extricating themselves without serious difficulty, ascended the steep bluff, and were greatly delighted in beholding a beautiful plain of woodland, stretching away to the south, east, and west of them as far as the eye could reach, and seeming like a shoreless sea of waving foliage. While standing on this angular nook of land, formed by the junction of the river with the lake, General Cleaveland predicted that here was the spot where a great commercial city would arise at no distant day, and give tone and character not only to western commerce, but to Western civilization. So impressed was he with this belief that he directed a survey of this angular nook of land into city lots, and while hesitating in the selection of an appropriate name for his predicted city, his associates in the survey came to his relief and named it "Cleaveland," in honor of their respected chief of staff. The General blushed, bowed, and accepted the compliment.

From her baptismal day the infant city of Cleveland grew in strength and in beauty, and with her growth grew the "region round about;" and yet the city, though now possessing a population of 170,000, is still in her infancy, or rather

girlhood, sitting enthroned like a queen on the emerald bank of Lake Erie, looking into the crystal wave, as into a mirror, and admiring her own charms, while she is still more admired by the dazzled eye of every stranger who comes within the charmed circle of her acquaintance.

5.—*Song*—“*Hail Columbia.*” *Arion Quartette.*

Hail, Columbia, happy land!

Hail, ye heroes, heaven born band!

Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,

Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause;

And when the storm of war was gone,

Enjoy'd the peace your valor won.

Let independence be our boast,

Ever mindful what it cost;

Ever grateful for the prize,

Let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS—Firm-united let us be,

Rallying 'round our Liberty,

As a band of brothers joined,

Peace and safety we shall find.

Immortal patriots! rise once more;

Defend your rights, defend your shore;

Let no rude foe with impious hand,

Let no rude foe with impious hand,

Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize.
While offering peace sincere and just,
In Heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail;
And every scheme of bondage fail.

CHO.—Firm-united, &c.

6.---Historical Address, By S. E. Adams, Esq.

An historical address can be little more than a brief recapitulation of human transactions and social events gleaned from historical records and unwritten tradition. Originality in such an address is hardly possible. For my present purpose I have therefore gathered a posy of other men's flowers, and little else than the thread that binds them is mine. An irresistible fascination attaches to the early history of every people. We long to penetrate that mysterious veil which the flight of ages has flung around the cradle of our race. How earnestly we scrutinize the oldest records which may possibly shed a ray of light upon the long-forgotten past. History furnishes but little aid or encouragement to the archæologist in the study of anthropology, and not until recent years could the archæologist trace the memorials of man further back than about the beginning of written history. But now he can confidently point us to mementoes of man in this and other lands which date so

far back in the long series of eventful years, and so infinitely beyond the first dim glimmerings of history and tradition, that they know nothing about them, nor do they even mention them—of a time far anterior to the formation and gradual approach of that vast body of ice which scooped and hollowed out the rocky basin in which rests our beautiful Lake Erie; of a time long before the wonderful grottoes and caves of Kentucky were formed by the slow percolation of acidulated water through the solid rock. To the archæologist the massive structures of the Mound Builders, and the races who immediately preceded them, however venerable their antiquity, are but the work of yesterday. He has arranged the memorials of pre-historic man under three groups, and adopted a classification predicated upon differential features presented by pre-historic weapons, implements and personal ornaments, of stone bronze and iron. But a detailed statement of the evidence which geology and archæology furnish of the great antiquity of man would take me beyond the limits I have prescribed for this address.

Assuming that what has transpired within the last quarter of the century just closed, to enhance the growth and commercial prosperity of our city, is familiar to all members of this association, I shall attempt nothing more than a partial and imperfect digest of earlier events in the history of Cleveland.

As far back as 1749, the mouth of the Cuyahoga was

favorably regarded by explorers and geographers as a point which would ultimately become vastly important in its relations to the commerce of the great West.

As early as 1765, Benjamin Franklin, with his usual sagacity, foresaw its availability and recommended its occupancy as a military post. Washington, while various projects for water communication between the great northern lakes and Chesapeake Bay were being considered, suggested the practicability of a route from Lake Erie by way of the Cuyahoga, Tuscarawas and Muskingum into the Ohio, as an outlet to the future inland commerce of the lakes. This route necessitated a portage near Akron of less than seven miles, whereby shipments were to be transferred from the lakes to the River Ohio; thence to ascend its upper tributaries into the mountains, from whence by another portage, would be reached the navigable rivers falling into the Atlantic. The commercial importance, of the mouth of the Cuyahoga was thus early perceived by distinguished men; nevertheless history gives no reliable information of its permanent occupancy for trade or commerce anterior to the year 1786; nor is there any evidence that any active measures were taken to carry forward this scheme for opening communication between the lakes and the Atlantic, and nothing more is heard of it until 1793-4, when the State of New York proposed to provide an outlet for lake commerce, by clearing out and improving the Oswego and

Mohawk Rivers, when the discussion of the route by the Cuyahoga, and Tuscarawas into the Ohio was revived. We are destitute of further historical facts concerning either of these projects, from the year 1794 until 1807—five years after Ohio was admitted into the Union as a State. In that year the Legislature passed an act authorizing a lottery for the purpose of raising \$12,000 for improving navigation between Lake Erie and the river Ohio. The Commissioners appointed by the act met and organized, published the scheme and sold a few tickets for five dollars each; but no drawing ever occurred, and finally, in after years, the money but without interest was graciously refunded to such of the ticket holders as had retained their tickets; and that was all. May it not be that the failure of this brilliant scheme culminated in the enactment by the Legislature of our earliest statutes against all lotteries and schemes of chance? These several plans of improvements having failed, the great Northern Lakes, whose shores now teem with millions of industrious and intelligent people, remained without water communication with the Atlantic Ocean and the outside world until the final completion of the Erie Canal in the year 1825. Within the memory of many present, how vast the change; how wonderful and almost magical the transition! Some of you doubtless remember the boding yell of the Indian, and the hoarse growl of wild animals as they reverberated along the lonely shore, or

broke the stillness of the midnight air, startling you from sweet dreams of far-off friends, and instinctively causing you to grasp the ever-present weapon of defense. But you have lived to see this beautiful city, with its vast industries, its commercial and mercantile structures, its magnificent private residences, its public school houses, and splendid temples of worship rise and expand over a territory which was but a wilderness when you first beheld it. And you have remained that you might hear the musical monotone of the approaching steamer, and the shrill whistle of the locomotive succeed the gloomy silence of the woods, and the roar of the breakers. The frail skiff, once your only means of crossing the Cuyahoga, has given place to a bridge of monumental arches which will endure until that river shall cease to flow. And now, instead of waiting, as in earlier days, the uncertain and long delayed, though ever welcome arrival of some adventurous neighbor from the east, with news from friends and the old home, you may instantly communicate by telegraph.

Concerning the early occupation of the site on which our city stands, and the scene presented to General Moses Cleveland and his associates on his arrival here on the morning of the 22d day of July, 1796, I cannot do better than to reproduce substantially the eloquent and graphic words of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Colonel Charles Whittlesey: "All the party must have felt unusually interested as they

approached the spot. As they coasted close along the shore, overhung by a dense green forest, mirrored in the waters over which they were passing, the mouth of the river disclosed itself, as a small opening between low banks of sand. The man who controls the party is seated in the stern, steering his own craft, which is gracefully headed into the stream. His complexion was so swarthy, his figure so square and stout, and his dress so rude, that the Indians supposed some of the blood of their race had crept into his veins. As they passed into the channel, and the broad river unfolded itself to their view, bordered by marshes, reeds and coarse grass, their anticipations must have been somewhat moderated. The flats on the west side and the densely wooded bluffs on the east presented anything but a cheerful prospect. It was necessary to proceed some distance along this shore before there was solid ground enough to effect a landing."

"As the Indians had from generation to generation kept open a trail along the margin of the lake, it is probable that Cleaveland's party, scanning with sharp eyes every object as they moved along the river, saw where the aboriginal highway descended the hill, along what is now Union Lane. Here they came to the bank, and scrambling out, trod for the first time the soil of the future city. While the boat was being unloaded Cleaveland had an opportunity to ascend the bluff and scan the surrounding scenery. This view must have revived

his enthusiasm more than the swamps along the river had depressed it. A young growth of oaks with low bushy tops covered the ground. Beneath them were thrifty bushes, rooted in a lean but dry and pleasant soil favorable to the object in view. A smooth and even field sloped gently toward the lake, whose blue waters could be seen extending to the horizon. His imagination doubtless indulged in a pardonable flight into the future, when a great commercial city should take the place of the stunted forest growth which the northern tempests had nearly destroyed. But whatever may have been his anticipations, the reality has outstripped them all. Such a combination of natural beauty, with natural advantages of business, is rarely witnessed." As he gazed with rapture upon the far-off lake and the tortuous river at his feet, well might he have imagined that the time was not extremely distant when all the natural facilities within range of his vision would be utilized by the inhabitants of an enterprising city to be built upon the ground where he stood, and which should perpetuate his name forever. Pardon me for suggesting that this association would do a noble and commendable act were it to inaugurate a project for the erection in Lake View Park of a monument crowned with a statue of General Cleaveland, commemorative of his having founded our beautiful city. I cannot doubt that our citizens, ever proverbial for liberality, would aid us in the work. I would also most

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respectfully suggest that hereafter our annual meeting be held on the 22d day of July—the anniversary of General Cleave land's arrival at the mouth of the Cuyahoga.

7.—*Song*—“*The Good Old Days.*” *Arion Quartette.*

Give me the good old days again,
When hearts were true and manners plain;
When boys were boys till fully grown,
And baby belles were never known;
When doctor's bills were light and few,
And lawyers had not much to do;
When honest toil was well repaid,
And theft had not become a trade.

Give me the good old days again,
When cider was not called champagne;
When round the fire, in wintry weather,
Dry jokes and nuts were cracked together;
When girls their lovers battled for,
With seeds from juicy apple's core;
While mam and dad looked on with glee,
Well pleased their merriment to see.

Give me the good old days again,
When only healthy meat was slain;
When flour was pure, and milk was sweet,

And sausages were fit to eat;
When children early went to bed,
And ate no sugar on their bread,
When lard was not turned into butter,
And tradesmen only truth could utter.

Give us the good old days again,
When women were not proud and vain;
When fashion did not sense outrun,
And tailors had no need to dun;
When wealthy parents were not fools,
And common sense was taught in schools;
When hearts were warm, and friends were true,
And Satan had not much to do!

8.—*Life and Character of deceased Pioneers, by
F. J. Dickman, Esq.*

MR. PRESIDENT:

It was announced a short time ago through our local press that there would be addresses on this occasion by several of our oldest citizens. While I do not claim to have come down to you from a former generation, I am old enough to cherish the memory of our early settlers, and am, perhaps, cœval with many who have seen and talked with some of the pioneers of our county. Some of them died full of years, and we can almost catch the tones of their voice as

they recounted the trials and the raptures of their struggles with the rude forces of nature. To some of them the veil was uplifted before their eyes were closed in death, and they could behold, in a not far distant future, on the banks of our lake, a beautiful and flourishing city, the pride of our Western civilization, teeming with population, adorned with temples of religious worship, endowed with a noble system of schools, alive with the activities of a large and growing commerce, and of manufactures to which all the strong and manly arts pay tribute.

It is not our office, in the light of historic truth, to exalt to the statue of heroes all who carried the compass and chain, or plied the settler's ax in the forests of New Connecticut. But, during the first sixteen or seventeen years following the 22d of July, 1796, when the surveying party entered the mouth of the Cuyahoga from the lake, there came to the Western Reserve, and settled within the present limits of our county, a class of men whose characteristics we may well admire and commemorate. They did not leave their homes because they were there the victims of intolerance, and could not there follow the dictates of a tender and enlightened conscience. They came here to improve their material condition—to better their worldly fortunes. Like the rest of us, they had an eye to the main chance in life; but they richly earned and paid a hundred fold for all they received.

The land, the river and the lake acknowledged their authority, and surrendered to them their treasures only after the greatest patience, perseverance and hardship. He who makes the blade of grass to spring up where it would not grow before, becomes a benefactor of the race. While the earth yields her increase, the city and the town spring up, and with the accumulation of capital come the comforts and luxuries of life, and many of those appliances and institutions which minister to the general happiness and prosperity. And so it is, as we see the city arise where once was the primeval forest, our thoughts revert to the pioneers, who fell the trees; and till the soil, and seeking to exchange the products of their industry, start into being the village and the town, as the natural outgrowth of their own necessities. The backwoodsmen thus become the founders of our civilization, and, filled with the pride of ancestry, their names and achievements become our most cherished traditions.

It was not until the year 1800 that the right of jurisdiction over the Reserve was relinquished to the Union by the State of Connecticut. Prior to such relinquishment, there had been no civil government existing or likely to exist in the district. It required, therefore, no ordinary resolution to give up the advantages of State and Federal protection, and incur the risk of unrestrained lawlessness in a wild Western settlement. But we have no record of violated rights of person or of property

among the settlers. The same instinctive reverence for law, the same self reliance, patient endurance, industry and thrift, which made him a good citizen at home, characterized the settler when he became a sovereign and law unto himself in the wilderness of the Western Reserve. He was, however, only a type of those who followed his trail, to live under a State organization, and help build up the thriving and well ordered communities on the shores of the lake. As we look around us, and behold on all sides the evidences of unexampled progress, we see but the embodiment of the same ideas, habits and principles which governed the daily life of those for whose labors and virtues we would to-day express our gratitude and admiration.

In contemplating the life and character of our early settlers, their principles and motives of action, it will occur to you that the firmest guaranty of private honor and good faith in all our business transactions may be traced to the ordinance of 1787 for the government of the pioneers of the Northwest territory, and to the wisdom, sagacity and justice of its New England author, Nathan Dane of Massachusetts. In the multiform engagements of business you feel that you will be secure against any and all legislative action by which the obligation of your private contracts might be impaired. This safeguard peculiar to our American Constitutional law found its way into our Federal Constitution from the clause in that memor-

able ordinance which provided that no law ought ever to be made or have force in the Northwest territory that would in any manner, whatever, interfere with or affect private contracts or engagements. It would be difficult to measure the vast influence which has been exercised on the security of property by the operation of this wise and effective provision. Its incorporation with our organic law is a monument to the wisdom, honesty and probity of New England. It gives us assurance that in the midst of party strife, and with the most hostile faction in the ascendant, a stern regard to private rights will characterize our State legislation. I have especially referred to this provision in that famous ordinance as illustrating the noble ideas and principles which lay at the foundation of the government of our Northwest territory, and which emanated among the progenitors of those whose memory we celebrate to-day.

One of the tests of the character of a people lies in the extent to which they utilize the gifts of nature around them. At an early day there were among the settlers of our county men of large forecast and comprehensive views of internal improvement, who clearly discerned the commercial importance of the mouth of the Cuyahoga. The great natural routes known to the early geographers and statesmen did not escape their penetrating glance. A scheme was formed for improving the navigation between the lake and the river Ohio through

the Cuyahoga and the Muskingum. The project failed, but it was the foreshadowing of a grander enterprise which will always be connected with the enterprise and sagacity of a master mind that illustrated the early history of Cleveland. It was the concurrent testimony of skillful engineers that, in connecting the lake with the river Ohio, the navigation of the beds of small rivers was inferior to the canal as a mode of commercial intercourse. The great public work, therefore, which now traverses our State and opens a direct water communication with the Gulf of Mexico, could not long be delayed. The canal has succumbed to the railroad, and is no longer perhaps the necessity it once was; but, as a potent agent for the development of the resources of our State, it will ever be regarded as one of the noblest achievements, and its originators and builders will have a lasting claim upon the gratitude of our people. When the Erie Canal was completed and the inland seas of the West were conducted in proud triumph, to the bosom of the Atlantic, it was proclaimed that the name of DeWitt Clinton would be transmitted to succeeding generations and cherished as a possession forever. Let us not then, on this occasion, forget the name of Alfred Kelley. In the prime of his manhood he cast his lot with the people of our city, and was in the forefront of every enterprise for the public good. During the construction and until the completion of the Ohio canal, he was the acting commissioner

and resided in our midst. He was a man of capacious mind, of unconquerable will, of untiring energy, and of unfailing power of endurance. He seemed eminently fitted for the Herculean task which he undertook; and in the selection of him for the arduous work, it proved in the end that fortune had smiled upon the State. In the city of Columbus, to which he removed from Cleveland, he exerted his great powers in other fields of public labor; and, as State Fund Commissioner, saved our State from the dishonor of repudiation; and as a profound master of finance originated a banking system which remained in successful operation for twenty years. In alluding to his life and labors, we would not be unmindful of the signal merits of others who were engaged with him, and wrought faithfully and at the same time, and in the same public service; but his name belongs to the history of Cuyahoga county, and we would recall the lineaments of his character as we would revive in memory the cherished images of those who once belonged to our own household.

The men who brought their household goods to the Western Reserve eighty years ago found an environment far different from what they would find to-day in one of our newly-organized territories. Railroads are now penetrating the continent to the farthest settlement. Labor saving machinery and almost every article of comfort may be placed now, on the shortest notice, at the door of the settler's cabin. The products of his

labor now find a profitable market, and he is not unfamiliar with the sight of money. The savage, too, once so formidable, will soon cease to be an object of terror to him. So far as physical causes can operate, his character can be subjected in only a comparatively slight degree to novel influences. But our own pioneers were subject to other conditions, and to many transforming agencies. Taking no account of ancestral traits or natural tendencies, they could not, from the necessities of their situation, fail to wax independent in spirit, fearless in danger, tenacious in their opinions, persistent in their undertakings, and thrifty in their habits. If they had not been affected by their surroundings, they would have been an exception to the general law which governs the rest of mankind. It is well said by Buckle that physical agents powerfully influence the human race; that they have originated the most important consequences in regard to the general organization of society, and from them there have followed many of those large and conspicuous differences between nations which are often ascribed to some fundamental difference in the various races into which mankind is divided. In studying the character, then, of our early settlers it becomes of interest to know the manner in which they lived, what their occupations were, to what perils they were exposed, what was the drift of their thoughts, what, if any, opportunities they had for education, what were their pastimes and social enjoyments, what, in fine,

was the difference between their new condition and that which they had left behind them. Our pioneer records thus become attractive and fraught with instruction, and are no longer musty and repulsive chronicles, and you gather up the leaves that would otherwise perhaps be scattered. You learn of the dreadful sufferings of James Kingsbury and his family, during the first winter after their arrival at Conneaut. Major Lorenzo Carter is the mighty hunter, and the terror of the bear. He it was who dwelt in the log house, on the slope from Superior street to the harbor. The sight of weakness and oppression can draw "iron tears" down his cheek, and the fugitive from slavery, on his way to the land of promise beyond the lake, feels his helping hand. His maxim was, not to give an insult, but when he received one, the giver usually bowed beneath his sturdy stroke. His influence with the Indian was unbounded, for he was known always to do justice to him. Judge Huntington, on his way from Painesville on horseback, while floundering after dark through a swamp at what is now the corner of Wilson avenue and Euclid street, is attacked by a gang of hungry wolves and barely escapes. For two or three months the only way in which the Doane family were supplied with food was for young Seth Doane, who had two attacks of fever and ague daily, to walk to Kingsbury's, five miles distant, with a peck of corn, grind it in a hand mill and bring it home upon his

shoulders. In the morning after his first attack of ague was over, he would start on his journey, and having obtained his meal, he would wait until the second attack on that day was over and then set out on his return. In the year 1802 the Rev. Joseph Badger, a soldier of the revolution, writes that he had preached on the Sabbath in Newburg, that there were five families there but no apparent piety, and that they all seemed to glory in their infidelity. These few brands, however, we are assured, were afterwards snatched from the burning. During the same year the first village school was held in Major Carter's house, and Anna Spafford was the teacher. Economy in those days was counted among the Christian virtues. Three Western Reserve boys left home for Connecticut to get their education, with fifteen dollars among them, and reached New Haven with twelve still in their pockets. One frugal young man, wishing to visit the ancestral home in New England, bought him a cow, and trudging at her heels with his book, lived on her milk and what he got in exchange for it, and sold her at an advance when he reached his point of destination. In 1809, Stanley Griswold informs his friend in Vermont that Cleveland would be an excellent place for an enterprising and skillful young physician; that the country around bid fair to increase rapidly in population; that a young physician, well qualified, would be certain to succeed; but, for a short time, if without means, he must keep school in

winter, till a piece of ground, bring a few goods for sale, or do something else in connection with his practice. The next year the physician came, and the attorney also entered his appearance. The fur trade grows into a lucrative branch of business, and Nathan Perry, filled with the mercantile spirit, masters the Indian dialect and lays the foundation of an ample fortune. The river holds out its inducements for honest gain, and Noble H. Merwin, crossing the mountains, becomes the founder of our city's commerce, and builds the good schooner "Minerva"—the first vessel registered at Washington from the district of Cuyahoga. But let me not detain you any longer with these fragmentary incidents and details of our early history.

I would that at this gathering I could point in fitting terms to the lessons which the pioneers of the Western Reserve and their descendants have read to the world within the past seventy years. In all the stirring events of peace and of war, that have risen to National importance, they have borne a conspicuous part. With but little outward enthusiasm, the current of their feelings and convictions has run deep and strong, and their latent ardor of soul has known no diminution. They have occasionally been called impracticable, and have been slow to compensate, reconcile and balance; but it is because they have regarded it a low and groveling policy to prefer expediency to right, and have feared the maxim that

in public affairs we should "join compliance with reason and sacrifice to the graces." Whenever any great measure has appealed to the moral sense, even though in feeble terms, it has been easy to determine where they would take their stand. Though they may at times have seemed to be a peculiar people, they have always been zealous of good works. Such an element in the mass of our national interests is not incapable of imparting a healthy tone to public sentiment and of extending its salutary influence to the farthest extremities. With such depth of conviction and earnestness of purpose in the line of duty, those who have gone forth from our Western Reserve to try their fortunes in other regions, have carried the talisman of success, and have reflected the lustre of their triumphs upon the place of their origin. They are found in the halls of legislation; among the officers of the army and the navy; among the ornaments of the bench and the leaders of the bar; among eminent divines; among the votaries of science; in the walks of literature; and, wherever there is an appreciation of intellectual and moral worth and of the highest traits of manly character, there you will find them in the foremost ranks of their fellow men. And as often as the day shall come around for the annual convention of this Association, a proof of your own elevated standard of excellence will be afforded in the high estimate which you shall place upon their many ennobling characteristics.

9.—*Hymn written for the occasion by Harvey Rice.*

(Tune: *Old Hundred*.) *Arion Quartette and Audience.*

Still pilgrims in a favored land,
Who long have lingered on the way,
How blest to meet and grasp the hand,
And crown with joy our festive day!—

And tell of years whose scenes return,
Like shadows on our pathway cast;
And catch from living lips that burn
The fleeting memories of the past.

And while we trace from whence we sprung,
And early friendships fain renew,
Still let us dream that we are young,
And, though a dream, believe it true!

Nor days forget when first we heard
Life's battle-cry, and sought the field;
When lofty aims our bosoms stirred,
And faith had armed us with her shield.

'Twas courage, then, with youthful zeal,
That led us onward, flushed with pride;
'Tis years, now ripe, that make us feel
How swiftly glides life's ebbing tide!

Yet while we here prolong our stay,
We'll keep our pledge of love and truth;
And when we pass the darkened way,
Ascend and share immortal youth!

*10.—Announcement of Members who have died within
the past year. By Rev. Thomas Corlett.*

DECEASED MEMBERS.

Within the past year the following members of our association have died: First, our very estimable Vice President, the Hon. Sherlock J. Andrews. Judge Andrews was born in Waterbury, New Haven county, Conn., November 17, 1801, and moved to Cleveland in 1825. He died at his residence in this city on the 11th of February, 1880, full of years and honors, and with but little abatement of the natural force of his vigorous character.

The next member who has died is Judge Seth A. Abbey. He was born in Watertown, New York, in 1798, came to Cleveland in 1830, and moved his family in 1831. He, too, died in this city March 15, in a good old age, respected and honored of all who knew him.

The third member of the Association who has died during the past year—and you will understand this society is only about six months old as yet—was Mrs. Elizabeth Spangler, who was born in the State of Maryland, 1790. She moved to

Stark county, in this State, in 1802, and was married to Michael Spangler in 1807. In 1810 she recrossed the Allegheny Mountains to her native State on horseback. She moved to Cleveland in 1820 with a family of five children, four of whom are still alive. Her husband kept the hotel known as the Commercial House on Superior street, where the Miller's block now stands. She was of German parentage, and her's was the first family speaking the German language in the city of Cleveland. She drew a pension to the time of her death for services rendered by her husband to his country during the war of 1812. Her husband died August 29, 1836, at the age of fifty-two. She died in this city March 5, 1880, in the ninety-first year of her age.

Thus, within the brief period of the existence of this association, about a half year, three of our most venerable and esteemed ones have passed from this stage of action, where they have performed their work well, to that better one, we trust, where they shall realize the full fruition of their labor, and of their hopes and efforts.

11.—Call for volunteer speeches.

The President said: "The next exercise in order is a call for volunteer speeches. I notice there are quite a number of gentlemen here from whom we would all feel greatly interested in hearing a few remarks. We shall have for the want of

time, however, to ask them to limit themselves to from five to ten minutes, that we may hear as many as we can. I would here remark the fact that in this association we regard women as possessed of their equal rights; and if there are any of the ladies of our association who would be willing to make some remarks or addresses, we shall be happy to hear them, and they will be at liberty to speak as long as they please, for we know they always are interesting. [Applause.] I will call upon Hon. R. P. Spalding to open the way, and I trust, he will favor us with a few remarks."

Judge Spalding arose in his seat and spoke as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT:

Although I have not the honor to be enrolled among the members of this association, the term of my actual residence in the city, falling short of that prescribed by the constitution, very few can boast of a more familiar acquaintance with Cleveland and its early history, than myself.

General Moses Cleaveland lived in the town of Canterbury, in Windham County, Connecticut. His mansion house was but a quarter of a mile distant from that of my maternal grand father, David Paine, who lived in the same town. The two families were nearly related and lived on terms of the closest intimacy.

Among the earliest recollections of my childhood is the following anecdote, told me by my mother:

She said that late, in the autumn of the year 1796, General Cleaveland spent an evening at her father's house, and in the course of conversation said to her mother:

“Mrs. Paine:—While I was in New Connecticut, I laid out “a town, on the bank of Lake Erie, which was called by my “name, and I believe, the child is now born that may live to “see that place as large as ‘old Windham.’”

Old Windham was then the seat of Justice of Windham County and its population, I think, never exceeded fifteen hundred. I was born about eighteen months after the General uttered this prediction, and may be supposed to know something of the comparative growth of “Old Windham” and the “new town on the bank of Lake Erie,” as I studied my profession in the former place and have practiced it for nearly thirty years in the latter, which is now said to contain a population of 170,000.

“The town was called by my name,” said the General, and so it was, C-l-e-a-v-e-l-a-n-d; and that was the way in which the name was spelled, written and printed, until an “act of piracy” was committed on the word by the publisher of a newspaper, something over forty years ago, who, in procuring a new “head-piece” for his paper, found it convenient to increase the capacity of his iron frame by reducing the number of letters in the name of the city: Hence the CLEVE-

LAND ADVERTISER, and not "Moses Cleaveland," settled the Orthography of the Forest City's name for all time to come.

At a term of the Supreme Court, held in Trumbull County in October 1821, I was admitted to the practice of the law. The examination, I well recollect, was held in a large hall in Town's Hotel. The two justices of the court, Calvin Pease and John McLean, and all the lawyers, including with others whose names are not recollected, Elisha Whittlesey, Thos. D. Webb, Homer Hine, Jonathan Sloane, James D. Wheeler, Ralph Granger and Joshua R. Giddings, were present. The side-board, at one end of the room was according to the custom of that day, plentifully supplied for the benefit of those who might choose to partake, after the examination should be closed.

In the course of the questioning I was asked by Mr. Granger, who was not very much of a "total abstinence" man, ——"What is proof?"

"Tell him," said Chief Justice Pease, who sat a short distance from me, and who could not always control his fondness for witticism, "tell him it is that which "bears a bead."—

In the month of March, 1823, I first saw Cleveland. I came from Warren, in Trumbull County, where I then lived, in the company of Hon. George Tod, who was then President Judge of the 3d Judicial Circuit, which embraced, if I mistake not, the whole Western Reserve. We made the journey on

horse-back, and were nearly two days in accomplishing it. I recollect the judge, instead of an overcoat, wore an Indian blanket drawn over his head by means of a hole cut in the center. We came to attend court, and put up at the house of Mr. Merwin, where we met quite a number of lawyers from adjacent counties. At this time the village of Warren, where I lived, was considered as altogether ahead of Cleveland in importance; indeed, there was very little of Cleveland at that day, east and south east of the Public Square, or, as it is now called, Monumental Park. The population was estimated at FOUR HUNDRED souls. The earliest burying-ground was at the present intersection of Prospect and Ontario streets, the north-east corner covered by the Herrick Block. Some years afterwards, in riding away from Cleveland, in the stage coach. I passed the Erie Street Cemetery, just then laid out. I recollect it excited my surprise that a site for a burying ground should be selected so far out of town.

The court that I attended on my first visit, was held in the old court house that stood on the north-west quarter of the Public Square, nearly opposite the Wick Block.

The presiding judge was the Hon. George Tod, a well read lawyer and a most courteous gentleman, the father of our late patriotic governor, David Tod. His kindness of heart was proverbial, and sometimes the lawyers would presume upon it.

I recollect being present at his court in Portage County;

on one occasion, when he was subjected to some little embarrassment by the wit of his friend John W. Willey, of Cleveland. Mr. Willey was charged with the defence of a person who stood indicted for some petty misdemeanor, and though a very astute lawyer, he found it difficult to clear his client without a single witness in his favor. There had been, the night before the case was called, a fire in Ravenna, and a small house had been burned to the ground, which excited much commotion in the village.

When the case was reached for trial, on the call of the docket, Mr. Willey rose, and with great gravity asked the court to continue that cause until the next term.

"For what reason, Mr. Willey?" said the benignant judge.

"May it please your Honor," said our facetious friend, "one of our principal witnesses was burned up in that fire last night, and we want time to supply the loss."

"Judge Tod was almost convulsed in endeavoring to restrain his laughter, but finally was enabled to say, "your motion must be granted, Mr. Willey. The cause stands continued."

The Associate Judges of the Common Pleas were, at the time of which I speak, Hon. Thos. Card and Hon. Samuel Williamson. Horace Perry was clerk, and Jas. S. Clarke, sheriff. The lawyers attending court were Alfred Kelley, then acting Prosecuting Attorney for the county, Leonard

Case, Sam'l Cowles, Reuben Wood and John W. Willey, of Cleveland, Saml. W. Phelps and Sam'l Wheeler of Geauga, Jonathan Sloane of Portage, Elisha Whittlesey, Thos. W. Webb and R. P. Spalding of Trumbull County. John Blair was Foreman of the Grand Jury.

No one of them all, except myself, is alive to-day. I very much doubt if a solitary individual who attended that court in 1823, whether judge, juror, attorney or witness, is left to greet you here to-day, other than myself.

And so with almost the whole of my Companions at the commencement of life's journey: They are gone.

"I feel like one

"Who treads alone

"Some banquet-hall deserted,

"Whose lights are fled,

"Whose garlands dead,

"And all but he departed."

(Applause.)

The Rev. A. S. Hayden, of Collamer, formerly President of Hiram College, was called upon to address the meeting, and responded as follows:

REMARKS OF MR. HAYDEN.

My remarks, as I am called at the instant, will be very brief, and chiefly for two reasons: The approaching lateness of the hour, which some may feel, and the other fact that,

though not amongst the youngest men, I am perhaps the youngest born member of the association, and it does not become young children to talk long in the presence of age. But I take pleasure, for a reason or two that I will try to mention, in standing before you and with you in this relation, and as a member of this association. I was in this community long enough ago to know quite a number of its earliest members—far enough back to have had a very intimate acquaintance with Judge Samuel Starkweather, whom your whole city delighted to honor; in like manner, an acquaintance with the lamented and recently departed Judge Andrews, whose name amongst you will be cherished green as long as your memory continues. I do not forget, either, in a farther back period, my acquaintance with one of the first and most efficient sheriffs of your county. I mean David L. Wightman, who for quite a period carried the key of authority for the whole county; and still farther, I was here long enough ago to be acquainted with that distinguished physician, Dr. David Long, who passed away in early days, and was not known perhaps, even to a large number of the older persons before me.

I merely say, in addition to these reasons for gratification for standing amongst you, and being reckoned amongst the early settlers, this: To congratulate the community on the formation of such a society as this. It cannot but be that

the memories and the experiences of the older men of the community carry within them treasures of too vast importance to be forgotten; and the formation of this society will form a storehouse, a reservoir, where these early experiences and memories will be gathered together, and where they will be sifted and used, unquestionably, for profitable ends in years that are yet to come.

I merely take your time a little further to say that, whilst feeling very greatly the advantages likely to arise from this society in the way just now alluded to, there is another consideration which with equal hope inspires my heart. I venture it as a prophecy, if prophecy you may regard it, that many an instance of grand virtue, hid away behind the curtains, secluded, not wrought out upon the historic page, will in this society find mention and a memorial. Why is it that the sturdier virtues and the stronger powers of man are celebrated and the grander and finer elements of womanly character have been so long left in the shade? Why is it that our discerning and intelligent press of this city, whilst doing all it may to honor a citizen whom the whole town and the country are delighting to honor—I refer to him who has made so magnificent a bequest to the city, Leonard Case, Esq.,—why, in bringing out all his history, and the history of the toil and ability of his honored father, has his mother found no mention whatever? So far as my own observation has gone that quiet

excellent woman has not been referred to. I have eaten bread more than once at her table, and her bread was not the bread of idleness, nor was it ever salted with the salt of hypocrisy. Of noble virtues, but quiet, serene, contemplative, she filled well her measure and has passed away honorably. And how comes it that no mention of her has been made? In that group which we shall form in honor of the family, I would assign to her a conspicuous and honored place. And in like manner would I those excellent pioneer women who accompanied their husbands, and who became the founders by their virtue of the strong good sense and virtue which rules and pervades society here.

Hon. John W. Allen: Mr. President, I want to call upon the most popular man in Cleveland, a man who knows about three-quarters of all the men in Cleveland, and about all the women—Judge Tilden.

JUDGE TILDEN SPEAKS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FRIENDS:

It was the last business that I expected to attend to, to be called in here to-day to make a speech. I came here for the purpose of witnessing the proceedings, at the earnest request of a particular friend of mine, and I am very much disinclined to talk. There is nothing that embarrasses me so much as to get up before an intelligent audience like this, and after I have said one word, don't know what to say next. (Laughter.)

That is precisely my condition to-day. I do not know that I am able to utter a single sentence here that will be worth your listening to. There is one thing, however, I wish to state distinctly, that I am a pioneer in the veriest sense of that word. And yet I am told that I have no right to associate with the pioneers that are assembled here to-day. I have been told that I was a kind of an outside barbarian.

I have been here, however, fifty years. I was in the country as early as 1830, and can say a few things in relation to life as it existed here at that time. It was the most interesting period of my life. I had nothing, and was not looking for anything in this world, and have not been very much disappointed in that respect (laughter), but there was a life there that was interesting to me. I was in Portage county, and it seems to me that I have rarely in my later experience seen a better order of men than those that inhabited the then wilderness of that country. There was no money. I recollect when wheat sold for three shillings a bushel. There were certain articles that they could buy by paying barter. Muskrat skins! skunk skins! yes, probably skunk skins were currency at that time (laughter), but when it came to tea and leather, I recollect that we had to scrape around and get the money for those things. (Laughter.)

There never was a more accomodating, kind-hearted set of men and women in the world than inhabited the country at

that time, and I am rejoiced that we are having this kind of associations as a kind of souvenir and a remembrance of that class of men and women to whom this Western Reserve is so largely indebted for that refined and cultivated civilization it enjoys to-day. There were very few privileges. Everything was plain. If a neighbor was in trouble, wanted a barn raised, they would come five and ten miles to help him. If there was to be a logging, to gather together the logs, why, all the neighborhood would turn out and cheerfully assist a neighbor in performing his work. It cultivated a spirit of kindness, probably springing from the fact that every man felt that he was dependent upon his neighbor for a living. All was simple. I recollect how they used to kindle fires. They had no loco-foco matches in those days. I recollect I went to see an uncle of mine, and he started a fire in the morning—I guess that is a little ahead, maybe, of you pioneers who had a village here to start with. We hitched the old mare on the log; there were two doors in the log cabin, and the fire-place extended across the cabin; the old mare drew on the back log; then the fore-stick was drawn and put on the fire, and a fire was built that lasted for three or four days.

Well, we had religion then. I think I was more pious in those days than I have been since. (Laughter.) I know that those old Methodist preachers, who came round with their

leggings all covered with mud, used to meet at the school-house, and there was a kind of earnestness about them, a force and incisiveness in their talk that made a very deep and powerful impression upon my young mind at that time, more so than since. (Laughter.) There was no ostentation, no display; everything plain and straightforward. I recollect that there was a period during that early history when religion was the main topic of conversation. Every old farmer who was interested in religious matters, had a rusty old book in his pocket, and there was a controversy between my Brother Hayden's sect, called Campbellites at that time, and the Orthodox, and many a long, tedious struggle have I heard between them. Every man was gifted upon that subject. They would quote the text of scripture, fire and fire back, and it was entertaining and instructive, and cultivated a very high moral feeling in all classes of the community. Well, that was one time. We had no particular excitements. There were plenty of deer and plenty of bears and plenty of wolves. I think I never shall forget while I live when I came in from Connecticut, and from the civilized portion of the world, to stay with my grandfather. I recollect one night of hearing the wolves howl, and I would have given the whole United States if I could have gotten out of Ohio. (Laughter.) It was the most heart-sinking sound that I ever heard in my life. Now you will see, my friends, that I am a pioneer, and I don't under-

stand, my friend Rice, why I should be shut out from this society of yours.

I recollect that first time I came to Cleveland. It looked about as large to me, coming out of the woods, as it does to-day. Judge Spaulding was with me, and I will tell the story for the purpose mainly of illustrating how hard it was to have a little money in one's pocket, in those days. The Judge came along to me and said he, "I wish you would come to Cleveland with me." I sprang at once at the offer to see Cleveland. We journeyed along all day and finally reached Cleveland late in the evening. I think we stayed one night. Said the Judge to me: "Don't you want some oysters?" "Why, yes." I had not seen an oyster since I was a small boy. (Laughter.) Said I, "Yes, I will be glad of it." I took it that he had plenty of means. So we went over, I think, to a man by the name of Cozzens who kept a sort of saloon, and asked him if he had oysters. He said he had. He gave each of us a dish of oysters, and we ate them, and by that time I began to feel very well. (Laughter.) He came around and said he, "Won't you have some more?" Said I: "Yes, I will have some more." (Laughter.) I looked across the table to the Judge, and I saw that his head fell, and I took the hint in a moment that the funds were out. (Laughter.) Said I: "No, I think I have had enough. I won't take any more." (Laughter.) Afterwards I inquired of the Judge what it was that made his

countenance fall as it did. "Why," said he, "I had made my calculations and had paid the bill, and had got just exactly enough to get those two dishes of oysters and get home, and I hadn't a cent left, and when you called for another dish of oysters I was broke." (Laughter.)

I recollect the hardships which the farmers had to endure. There were no carriages—in fact, no roads. I have seen in those days a man load his family on a stone-boat, and when it came Sunday start off to the school-house. They would hitch the horses on to the stone-boat. You know what that is; they used to call them drags in Connecticut. The whole family, on account of the mud, would get on to that stone-boat and ride to church. That is one of the hardships they had to endure at that time.

Well, now, gentlemen, I am not going to talk here any longer. I can see and feel myself that I am not getting ahead much. (Laughter.) But I can assure you of one thing: That there is no organization that has interested me more than this one that you are here to-day for the purpose of strengthening and perpetuating. These old pioneers should be remembered. We are as much indebted to them as to any class of men that have lived upon the face of the earth, and I rejoice with you that there is a spirit at last awakening by which their memory is to be preserved and perpetuated. Thanking you for your patience, I leave you.

MR. WILLIAMSON'S REMINISCENCES.

Mr. S. Williamson was called on next. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT:

I suppose you will not expect an address at this time from me, and all that I shall attempt to do in the five minutes allowed to me will be to refresh some of your recollections about the early condition of Cleveland. Probably most of you, like myself, cannot very well remember Cleveland in connection with your childhood so that you can fix upon a thing as having occurred at this or that or the other time. But I will give you some of my recollections of Cleveland, and will occupy but a brief time. I will say that at my earliest recollection Water street had been opened; that is, the timber had been cut out and a wagon road was run down through the center of the street from Superior street to Bank street, so called. It had grown up, however, with elder bushes, thick all the way along. There were occasional trees and some houses upon it. The house nearest the lake was that of Alfred Kelley, who has been referred to here, and was the first brick house built in this city. It stood upon the corner of Water and Bank streets, so-called. Mr. Kelley, as you well know, was also the first lawyer here. I may also mention that the first bank, known as the Old Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, was organized by him. The next house was a small one-story wooden house occupied by Dr. Long, the first physician here,

standing upon Water street where the light-house now stands. Two or three houses, amongst them one occupied by my father, at that time, according to my earliest recollections, were all there were upon Water street. There was a clearing on each side of Water street from Superior street to the lake; on the west side of Water street to the river, and on the east side to about where Bank street is, and the lower part of it from St. Clair street—there being no St. Clair street there then—to the lake was occupied by Mr. Carter as a farm. One year, I remember, he had it covered with rye from Water street up to about Bank street. There was one log house standing upon Lake street, a little east of Water street. The only house there was upon those premises. Under the hill there were several log houses, warehouses, etc., and one or two dwelling houses. Commencing at Superior street and going down toward the lake, when you got down below what was Mandrake street there were woods, and from that down under the hill it was mostly swamp or wet land.

Perhaps I might say here, the first brewery built in this city was built under the hill on the Lighthouse street lot, and I remember after I came here the first fire in this city was at that brewery, which was destroyed.

On Superior street it was cleared of timber, so far as I remember, up to the Public Square, and the Public Square partly. The old court house stood on the northwest corner of

the square. The street was full of large stumps, but otherwise than that it was clear. There were upon that quite a number of houses. Amongst the rest was one kept by Mr. Wallace, and afterwards by Mr. Merwin, and there were some others on the other side. Mr. Newberry kept the store on the corner of Water and Superior streets and occupied the land from Water street up to about Bank street. When I say he occupied it, I mean there was a fence around it, and he had planted some fruit trees, peaches mostly, and it was a suitable place for pasturing cows, and it was a good place for picking strawberries. As you came up this way the only clearing was a field right opposite where we are now, but there was a wagon track from the square. Going south of Ontario street there was a wagon track until you reached where Mr. Walworth owned. There was an opening there extending down the hill, and that was the only clearing there was there for some distance in that direction.

The first vessel, I may say, built here, the vessel that has been referred to, was built by Major Carter on top of the hill between Water and Union streets. It was built at an early date, and was afterwards destroyed by the British in the war of 1812. At the same time Levi Johnson built a smaller vessel just east of the Public Square. He was a common carpenter and had no experience in building vessels: but he watched the building of Mr. Carter's and succeeded in build-

ing that. Of course, they had to haul it down to the river to be launched. It was a small vessel. He ran it for a few years until he was able to build a better one, and did build a better one in 1817.

One word in reference to schools. The first school of which I have any recollection was taught in a barn which stood back of the American House, between that and the brow of the hill; and I should not remember that, perhaps, but for one or two circumstances. I know a severe, heavy storm of wind, rain and hail came from the west, and blew through the cracks and knotholes of the barn, and the school was broken up for that day. Of course, it was not a finished building at all, it was merely built of planks, logs, sticks, etc. That was the first school of which I have any recollection. Afterwards there was a shed, so-called, that stood where the Commercial buildings now stand. There was a school also taught by the late Benjamin Carter, in a little old building that stood on Water street. It was kept there, I think, two winters. Afterwards we went to the old Court House, and occupied, in the first place, the family room. Afterwards we went up stairs and occupied the room when the court was not in session. It was kept there until the small building was erected on St. Clair street, west of Bank street, which remained there until a very few years ago. From that the school was transferred to the Academy, a brick building erected on the oppo-

site side of the street. At the time that little building was erected on St. Clair street, the opposite side of the street was wood. When I say "wood," I mean brush, with occasional trees. Of course, schools in those days were taught but a short time by one person. The first teacher we had was Miss Hickox. There were two Misses Hickox, one at one time and another at another. They were the first teachers in this city of whom I have any recollection. [Applause.]

HON. JOHN A. FOOTE'S REMARKS.

Somewhere about 1836 a weather-beaten man, with some marks of dissipation came to our office to have us commence a suit for slander against his brother. It seemed that the wife of this man—Captain Reuben Turner—had been called as a witness in a suit where his brother—William Turner—was a party, and that she had testified against William. That William at once arose and denounced her to the audience as a bad woman. Upon this the old Captain, probably then under the influence of liquor, advanced to her, and, throwing his arms about her neck, exclaimed: "Now mind, Mima, old Uncle Reuben loves you yet!" We brought suit and recovered a judgment. The old captain soon came in and reported to us that his brother William had called on him and complained that he, the captain, would ruin him by collecting that judgment. He told us that he replied to his brother that he did not wish to injure him. That he did not want a cent of his

money, but that he must sign a writing "that he lied about the old woman," and that then he would give up the judgment. But he told him that if he should refuse to do this that he would collect the judgment. I think William would not sign the papers, and that the old captain collected the judgment. This love for his wife and his odd sailor ways and expressions interested me in him, though he continued his intemperate habits. But at length I met him, and perceiving a great change for the better—with all marks of intemperance gone—I exclaimed: "What has produced this great improvement?" He replied that he had become a temperance man—that "the old woman had loved him out of the ditch."

Shortly after this the news reached us here of the announcement of the Washingtonian temperance movement among the drunkards at Baltimore, as well as of the wonderful success of Father Matthew in Ireland. Hoping to aid the cause here, we called on the old captain to give us his experience. He responded, and astonished us all. He had drained the cup to its bitter dregs, and like the modern Murphy, he electrified the community, and induced thousands to follow his example. Aristarchus Champion, a wealthy and benevolent gent from Rochester, happening here at this period, offered the old captain \$500 if he would devote himself to the work for three months. The offer was accepted, but instead of three months he labored in this cause for two years, and

he told me that he obtained fifty thousand names to the pledge of total abstinence. Among these was Judge Smith, of Medina, who had become a drunkard and had fallen so low that his wife had obtained a divorce from him. His reformation was, however, so thorough that they were remarried, and some years since I read the notice of the Judge's death in Wisconsin at an extreme age and with a flattering obituary.

Captain Turner was remarkable for his great good sense. This was specially seen in one of our county temperance conventions. It was in the very white heat of the Washingtonian movement. A. W. Kellogg had denounced the clergy for not taking greater interest in the movement. Dr. Aiken, the then pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city, in reply to him said the Washingtonians reminded him of what he had frequently seen in the city of New York in his boyhood. It was the launching of vessels. It was in this fashion: After the vessel had been built by long and persistent labor, a crowd of gentlemen and ladies would come aboard and a single block would be knocked away, and the vessel, with her load, would glide into the water, while the gentlemen and ladies would shout and swing their hats and handkerchiefs, and act just as if they had both built and launched the vessel.

Now, said the Doctor, we built this good temperance ship by careful and strenuous labors, and now you Washingtonians claim all the credit, &c.

Old Captain Turner sprung to his feet and said: "Father Aiken seems to feel a good deal wamble-cropped at what Brother Kellogg has said, and I am not surprised at it. For it is true that the blackcoats did build this good ship and floated us Washingtonians off as he has said." And then turning to Dr. Aiken, he continued: "Now, Doctor, the ship is built, all things are ready, why not come aboard and 'hoorah?'"

There is one of the old settlers, whose remains now sleep in one of our city cemeteries, whose name and deeds are worthy of remembrance by this society, and we certainly should be grateful for his example, even if it is not proper to be proud of having had in our ranks so great a reformer.

FROM ANOTHER OLD SETTLER.

Mr. John W. Allen said: We are telling stories to-night, and I may as well tell one to show how different things are from what they were once. In the old village corporation there was a president, recorder, and three trustees. The legislation was in the hands of the trustees and president. I happened in the year 1828 to be one of them. Dr. Long was another. We thought it expedient to buy a fire engine, and we negotiated with Mr. Seelye for the purpose of purchasing a small engine. It was before the days of steam fire engines. We were about to make a contract with him for the engine, and were to pay him \$400, \$50 down and \$350 in a note of the corporation. There was a set of men here who were

hostile to the measure. They got up a meeting and talked pretty strongly, intimating that we had joined hands with Seelye to swindle the people here, and that we undoubtedly participated in the plunder. But we bought the engine and paid the \$50 like honest men, and gave the note of the corporation for the balance. An election intervened the next spring, and we were all turned out, and a new set of men put in who repudiated the note. The note came here for collection, judgment was rendered, and those men had to walk up to the captain's office and settle the bill.

Nothing affects me more forcibly than the contrast between that little machine and the array of sometimes a dozen of our great steam fire engines, of immense power and beautiful too in their appearance, and that never tire while the coal and water last.

That was in the early days when the population was small and the means and views were small, ten or fifteen years before the application of steam for such purposes was dreamed of.

But the advance in this particular matter of protection against fire only corresponds with that of population and wealth, and the application of inventive genius in a hundred ways to the wants and convenience of mankind, which has marked the progress of the last half century.

Our successors of that day may look back upon us of this

day as a simple minded people, doing the best we knew how with the little knowledge and means we had, but as not amounting to any particular sum according to their theme standard.

REMARKS OF H. M. ADDISON.

MR. PRESIDENT:—

At this late hour I desire to state only a few facts in a few words, by way of making a close connection between the past and the present.

On my right sits Mr. Wm. H. Warren, the oldest man now living, who was born in Warrensville, in the first log house in that township; and Mr. Elias Cozad, a member of our association, helped to build that house.

My father taught the first school in the first log school house in that township. The first singing school was taught in that school house, and I hold in my hand one of the books used in that school. Simple facts like these call vividly to mind early scenes in my career of life, and the wonderful progress in the condition of our county in a comparatively short period of time; and I hope the early settlers of the various townships will come to our next convention, prepared to give many of the kind, either orally or in writing. They are "Foot-prints in the sands of time," that are very desirable to preserve, and the sooner they are collected and reduced to writing, the more we will have of them, and the more accurate

they will be, and consequently more interesting to future generations.

The Rev. J. T. Avery was called for, but declined to make any remarks, owing to the lateness of the hour.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Mr. R. T. Lyon offered the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved. That the thanks of this association be extended to the officers of this church for the free use of their fine and comfortable building to hold this, our first convention; also, to the speakers, organist, and the Arion Quartett Club for their efforts, which have added so much to our enjoyment.

Resolved. That we favor the proposition of Mr. S. E. Adams that a monument be erected in this city to the memory of Moses Cleaveland, and that this association take measures to favor that object.

And thereupon the convention united in singing the doxology, and then adjourned to meet next year at the call of the Executive Committee.

Written Statement received from Geo. B. Merwin, Esq.

MR. PRESIDENT:

My father came to Cleveland in 1815, the family in February 1816. There were six houses on Superior street, George Wallace's tavern, Dr. Long's office, (he lived in

a double log house in his garden back of the office on the lot where the American House now stands,) Ashbel W. Walworth's house and office on same lot, Irad Kelley's store and house opposite Bank street, Uncle Abram Heacock's blacksmith shop where E. I. Baldwin's store now stands, on one side of his sign were the words "Uncle Abram works here," on the other a gentleman on horseback saying "Can you shoe my horse?" "Yes, sir." And a two story framed building where the Forest City House now stands, called Mowrey's tavern, were on the south side. Nathan Perry's store and house, corner of Water and Superior street, and the Weddell House lot, extending to St. Clair, were fenced in with rails, having a peach orchard in the north half of the lot. Here one morning I picked up sixteen pigeons which my father killed at one shot. An old red building in which the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie was established by Alfred Kelley in 1817, stood on the corner of Bank street; the hay-scales stood where Ogden Crittenden's jewelry store now stands, and in the back part of this old red building the Cleveland HERALD was established in 1819.

The letter "a" in the name as spelled by General Moses Cleaveland, was omitted by the printers, who having ordered a new set of type for a new heading, it was found that the size of the type extended the name too far across the paper to make a good job, the letter "a" was therefore omitted. The

paper upon which it was printed came from Pittsburg, once not arriving in time, an edition was issued on foolscap. David Burroughs blacksmith shop was on the opposite corner of Seneca; his large flock of geese occupied a part of Superior street, opposite his shop every time it rained.

The old red court house and log jail stood on the square in front of the late Dr. Aiken's church; the court room was used for religious services—a masonic lodge and general elections; the stumps of the gallows upon which the Indian Omic was hung for the murder of two trappers at Sandusky, were visible in front of it. Omic was anatomized by Dr. Long. I have seen his bones many times.

When the bank was established, a suitable person for cashier was required. Judge Kingsbury, happening to be in town one day, was asked if he knew any one among his acquaintances who could fill the position. He said he knew a young man by the name of Leonard Case, who wrote a good hand and was said to be a good accountant; and he thought he would answer. He was engaged and was the first cashier and Alfred Kelley the first president.

In 1817—18 small change was very scarce and the trustees of the village to relieve the wants of the people, after consulting with the business men, concluded best to issue corporation scrip, called by the people "Corporation Shinplasters," to the amount of one hundred dollars, in denominations from

six and a quarter cents to fifty cents. I have two of these bills signed by Daniel Kelley, president, Horace Perry, clerk.

There were financiers in those days as well as in modern times; a silver dollar was divided into nine pieces, each passing for a shilling, and a pistareen worth eighteen and three-quarter cents, went for a shilling also.

Judge Samuel Williamson lived on the corner of St. Clair and Water streets. Alfred Kelley in a brick-house near the bank of the lake, north of his house he had a field of two acres in wheat, north of this was a road leading to the mouth of the river.

Water street was fenced in, the corners of the fence full of elders and stumps. Levi Johnson lived on the corner of Lake and Water. St. Clair street was fenced in on the south side as far as Seneca. Bank street was fenced in on each side with two or three houses upon it. At the foot of Bank street was a stockade fort, erected during the war of 1812, which would hold 250 men, it was constructed of chestnut slabs, pointed with port holes for musquetry, part of the slabs were standing and were cut down for fire wood as occasion required. This work was called Fort "Hungerford" by the boys, from the fact that a widow of that name lived in the bushes near by and was frequently visited by the commanding officer; the boys to show their appreciation of his devotion to the lonesome widow, one night placed a tub of soft soap at the rear

door, then knocking at the front door, the escaping officer landed in the tub of soap up to his knees. In those days in the spring of the year the bank of the lake used to crack off and fall down several feet below the plain. I remember going along there one spring, the bank had cracked and fallen, exposing about half of a coffin made of Chestnut slabs, pinned together with wooden pins; looking down I discovered the skull and other bones of some poor fellow who had been laid there to take his rest, not with his "martial cloak around him," but in his red flannel shirt and an army blanket.

The first school house, a small frame, was built in the spring of 1817 on a lot adjoining the Kennard House; twenty-four scholars attended the first school; several of the young men in the village contributed to help pay the teacher; in this house religious services were held every sabbath. Judge Daniel Kelley offering prayer, some young man reading a sermon, and my mother leading the singing. The first winter a man by the name of Parsons was the teacher. I have a feeling recollection how very particular he was to warm the chestnut sprouts in the ashes, and how nicely they fitted to the hollow of my back.

On the river, at the foot of Lighthouse street, Levi Johnson had a small frame store house; Matthew Williamson a tannery at the foot of Union Lane; my father a log store-house at the foot of Superior street. Christopher Gun kept

the ferry across the river, using a scow for teams and skiff for footmen, one shilling for teams and six pence for footmen was the charge for ferryage.

My father built the schooner "Minerva" at the foot of Superior street. She was launched in March 1823, and was the first vessel registered in the District of Cuyahoga, under the United States revenue laws; she was named after my mother; when she was launched I stood upon the heel of the bowsprit, as the stern touched the water and called out the name and smashed a gallon jug of whisky, as was the custom at launching in those days. She was the first vessel west of Buffalo that had a chain cable. My father got suitable iron rods from Pittsburg, and an excellent blacksmith, Washington Jones, who made forty-five fathoms of chain during the winter; to test its strength was of the first importance.

At that time there were several butternut trees along the east side of Water street; my father sent out to Judge Kingsbury and Esquire Samuel Dodge at Euclid, to furnish him fifteen yoke of oxen; they were brought in, the chain fastened to one of the trees, the cattle were hitched on, all being ready word was given to surge away, which being done three times without parting it, Capt. Clifford Belden, her master and two or three other masters present, pronounced the trial satisfactory; the chain would hold the vessel in any gale.

Office holders in those times were not as numerous as now. Ashbel W. Walworth was custom house collector, postmaster and the pioneer letter carrier, as he usually carried the letters in his hat and delivered them to the persons addressed when he met them.

The famous itinerant preacher, Lorenzo Dow, held forth under one of these trees one Sunday afternoon in July 1827. His first words were, "well, here you all are, rag, shag and bob tail." He sat flat on the ground during his discourse.

The arrival of Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York, to break ground for the commencement of the Ohio Canal on the Licking County summit in 1825, the celebration of the opening of the canal from Cleveland to Akron in June 1827, and many other items relating to early Pioneer times, I will defer to some future meeting of the Association.

Very respectfully,

GEO. B. MERWIN.

LAKE SIDE, ROCKPORT, May 20, 1880.

Written Remarks received from Mrs. Geo. B. Merwin.

MR. PRESIDENT.

I was brought to Cleveland when a baby, in the first steamer that ever ploughed the waters of Lake Erie, the "Walk-in-the-water".—A fierce gale blowing, there being no wharves, as docks, the steamer rode out the storm of three days and nights at anchor, in great danger of going on the beach, watched most anxiously by the few inhabitants from the shore, there being no possible means of communicating with her. At that time all freight and passengers were landed by means of lighters and yawl boats. The greatest speed of the Walk-in-the-water was ten miles an hour; her route from Detroit to Black Rock, three miles below Buffalo, and in coming up the Niagara, there not being force enough in her engines, she was towed to Buffalo by six yoke of oxen. The price of passage was ten dollars from Detroit to Cleveland, and twenty from Cleveland to Buffalo. The first teacher I remember was Miss Eliza Beard, to whom I went when five years old. Her parents were cultivated Irish people. At the age of nine I was sent to Harvey Rice, a young law student from the East, who taught in a brick building on St. Clair St., an Academy, and used on Sundays for holding church services. An adjoining lot, covered with old stumps, deposited there from various parts of the town, weather-beaten and bleached by storms, was our

play ground. the stumps our horses and play houses, where we arranged our bits of broken crockery, not a set of dishes intended for children having yet been brought to the village. On the south side of Superior street, nearly opposite the City Hall I should think, there was a spring of soft water, and near it a shelter was built of boughs of trees in summer, and here many of the women used to congregate for washing, hanging there clothes on the surrounding bushes. The wells, what few there were containing only hard water. The only water carrier for a long time, was Benhu Johnson, who with his sister a Mrs. White, lived on Euclid street, about where the Vienna Coffee House is now. Benhu, with his wooden leg, little wagon and old horse, was in great demand on Mondays, when he drew two barrels of water at a time, covered with blankets, up the long, steep hill from the river, now known as Vineyard street, to parties requiring the element. In fancy I see him now, with his unpainted vehicle, old white horse, himself stumping along keeping time to the tune "Roving Sailor" which he was fond of singing, occasionally starting "Old Whitey" with a kick from the always ready leg, especially if he had been imbibing freely. At the corner of Bank and Superior streets was the store and dwelling of Peter M. Weddell, a brick building with a piazza in front. Our friend, the present Mrs. Weddell, being then noted, as since, for her love of flowers, and the choice assortment she then possessed. Judge Kings-

bury's was a favorite place to visit, for health, pleasure and cherries; the latter being the sour French fruit, brought from Detroit, as delicious to our uncultivated tastes, as the choicest of the present day. A sulphur spring on his farm was sought as a cure for cutaneous diseases.

The completion of the Ohio canal was celebrated by a great ball at the Mansion House kept by James Belden. I attended with my parents and sat awhile in the lap of Gov. Allen Trimble who had honored the occasion by his presence. It took all the men, women and children in the village who danced, to make enough for a set of contra dances, or quadrilles. A violin player by the name of Hendershot, who lived in Euclid, was the musician for many years. When a ball was held, the managers went for the ladies in a carriage, commencing at five in the afternoon, that all might be there in time for business at six o'clock, and I well remember the late Mr. Orlando Cutter, escorting mother and myself to one when I was nine or ten years old. Cows pastured in and around the town at their own sweet will, coming home at night to be milked, mother insuring the return of hers by feeding her now and then slices of bread and sugar. These are a few of my early recollections. The change from the hamlet to the village, from the log house to the frame building, is better remembered, than from the village to the city. After a few good residences are built, the eye becomes accustomed to them, and the

gradual increase in numbers is not so much noticed. I walk the streets of Cleveland to day unmindful of the changes time and wealth have wrought. Only occasionally I look back and see the scattering houses—the vacant lots—the second growth of oaks on the square as we then called the Park.

MRS. GEO. B. MERWIN.

LAKE SIDE, ROCKPORT, May 30th, 1880.

*Written Recollections and Experiences received from
J. H. Sargent, Esq.*

MR. PRESIDENT:

For forty years all the members of this association, and some of us for a much longer period, have contributed their share towards making history for Cuyahoga County. But where shall we all be forty years hence? Every younger recruit of to-day will then be an octogenarian, at least, or on the other side of Jordan. The venerable men of that day will be telling of the great bridge victory of peace consummated in the Viaduct, as I may refer to-day to the bridge victory of war. They will be telling of fierce contests between gas-lights and petroleum, and electricity, as we now refer to the tallow dips and grease cups, with overhanging lighted rags, of our youthful days.

While some of the most sensitive among us may now be looking back with longing to the quiet days of sandy streets

and grassy walks, and an atmosphere innocent of coal dust and vile smells of crude oils, slaughter houses, acid works and untrapped sewers, the veteran of that day will describe them as the dark days of "applied science." For by that time the active minds of our "Case Institute" and of progress the world over, will have lighted our streets and dwellings with the lightnings from heaven, and warmed our homes with the vapor of water, while smoke and filth and vile smells will have become too precious to be wasted upon the desert air. Per chance electricity generated in the coal mines and brought to us on threads of metal, may furnish our busy half million with power and light and heat. At least this picture is good to look upon. The possibilities of this progressive age are almost boundless, and after all this would scarcely be more wonderful than the advancement to-day from the condition of things when I first set foot upon the shores of the sand blocked Cuyahoga. This is what I now propose to describe to you.

I hope my fellow members will not consider me egotistical if my narrative takes somewhat the form of an auto-biography—what is history but the recital of the acts and experiences of men?—When a boy of four years, in 1818, we came to Cleveland from the River Raisin, New Monroe, Michigan. The little schooner, in whose hold we were all huddled together, was forced to anchor off the mouth of "the creek." A lighter

came out and took us over the bar, and landed us at the foot of Superior street, or rather Superior Lane, as it was then called. At the corner of South Water and Superior street stood the first-class Hotel of the village, kept by Noble H. Merwin.

Here we recovered from the sickness incident to rolling seas and bilge water. My father, a blacksmith, went into partnership with that well-known character "Uncle Abram Heacox," and worked and lived on the now celebrated Boulevard, Euclid Avenue. "Uncle Abram" was a historical character, and relics of him and his trade are now on exhibition in the Historical rooms. From Euclid street we dropped down into the little "red house" on Water street, near Frankfort.

The accumulated dust of these sixty years through which memory has to peer with all the intervening experiences, leaves upon the mind of the careless boy but a shadow of here and there a fact, important and trivial, strangely mixed. Farther down on Water street, near the lake, about that time, Wm. G. Taylor established himself, who afterwards in company with "Jim Brown" became notorious sharpers, and fitted out a ship at New Orleans to send to China with counterfeit United States bank bills to exchange for tea. They were, however, detected and escaped punishment, I believe through some tricks of the law. Taylor, I believe, was sharp

enough to ever after keep clear of prison bars; but Brown after various vicissitudes and escapes through a courageous daughter, was finally caged for good.

Near this point lived Dr. MacIntosh, a rough eccentric character, who made such free use of that early manufacture of the west side which gave its name to Whisky Island, that at last he fell from his horse and broke his neck some years later. Of his two wild sons—chips of the old block—Grove and Dan, some of you can doubtless tell some anecdotes.

In those days the correct people also had their physician, Doctor Long, an exemplary man and skilful M. D.; lived on Superior street, near where now stands E. I. Baldwin's store. His only daughter, Mrs. Mary L. Severance and her descendants, and his adopted daughter Catharine Phelps, now Mrs. James Sears of Chestnut Ridge, Brooklyn, and their descendants are still among us.

Noble H. Merwin, "mine host," I remember as a prominent villager among us. His two sons and a daughter I remember well. The daughter Minerva broke to me the bottle upon the stern of the first water craft launched in Cleveland, and imparted to the schooner "Minerva" her name. Through her husband came the Atwater estate, now fronting upon South Water street and the Viaduct. I remember Gus, as a rather gay clerk, now gone to the "happy hunting grounds,"

while George B. is still among us and well-known to most of us.

In these days Orlando Cutter, the later well-known auctioneer, dispensed provisions, sugar and groceries, just where the Viaduct touches Superior street.

Nathan Perry's store on the corner, Merwin's tavern across the way, Walworth the hatter, and tailor White, are other dim recollections of those early days. Dovetailing into these I see Philo Scovill, and his wife Jemima, still of us, and her sisters Meriam and Rose; Ann Bixby looming up soon after in the Franklin House. Then follows "Ed" and "Ol," afterwards "Crocket" and Caroline. These shadows are bounded by Young and Scovill's saw mill out in "the thick woods," on Big Creek, Brooklyn, on the one hand and the Franklin House on the other. Mrs. Scovill and the children we have still with us; the others have gone where the good pioneers go.

These are the dim shadows that bound my vision east of the Cuyahoga, down to the end of the second decade in this momentous century.

Since then my lot has been cast on the much advertised "West Side," and with your indulgence I will continue my recollections there down to the real marriage of the two sides—the completion of the viaduct.

By no Viaduct, by no street cars, by no iron rails, by no

pavements of solid stone or rotten wood, by only the Ferry boat could the great east communicate along the shore of Lake Erie, with the almost unbroken west.

Charon's duties were here performed by old father Gun and his boy, nick-named Pistol. We settled down on an acre of ground on Pearl street, near Franklin, for which we gave seventy-five dollars, a large sum in those days. Judge Josiah Barber, the patron of Brooklyn Township, then lived on the corner of Pearl and Franklin streets, in an unpretentious log house, and Alonzo Carter down by the ferry in a frame house, the only one then on the west side; but a half dozen more sprang up quite suddenly. Alonzo Carter was a character of the olden time, but long gone from among us. I imagine I see now the particular kink to his eye and jirk to his head as he starts out with his rifle on his shoulder, and his pack of hounds at his heels for a deer hunt. The flat about the old river bed was then a dense swampy thicket, bounded on the lake side by a narrow sandy beach. The hounds would drive the deer on to this beach, when thinking to escape their tormenters they would take to the lake. But there was no escape, for the old hunter was there with his unerring rifle to brain them. His children, and I believe his widow, are still among us to connect the old with the new.

In those days there were too few children to support a school west of the River and the mysteries of Webster's spell-

ing book were taught me in a two roomed frame building on St. Clair street, perhaps where the central station of the fire department now is. This single school was sufficient for the united vilages of some four hundred inhabitants.

Well I remember seeing the forest slowly driven back towards the setting sun. The first great want of the settlers a Distillery was soon supplied.

The Walworth run was then really a spring creek as it was called of pure clear water very different from the sluggish pool of blood and filth it now is. Its waters drove a paper mill near Mill street, and a planing mill near Willey Street and another near its mouth. The native forest trees were cut away on the top of Detroit street hill for the blacksmithshop, while shoemaker Smith went about "whipping the cat" and guzzling Josiah's low wines, and at this early day a store was started on the corner of Franklin and Pearl—Trinity Church was there instituted about this time and Bishop Chase and Parson Searl lent an occasional helping hand to Judge Barber and others in conducting services and Sunday schools in private houses.

This progress had been made down to the close of the year 1822. The next ten years I spent in New Hampshire, imbibing Democracy from Isaac Hill and Levi Woodberry, and my liberal religious views from Hosea Ballou—and they, the views, stick to this day.

I left the west side with the genus "Homo," disputing its possession with the bears, deers, black snakes and clouds of wild pigeons, and Pearl and Detroit streets in undisputed possession of jimson weeds and sand hills.

Fellow Earlies—I must tell you that my trip to New Hampshire was made in a two horse sleigh carrying most of our provisions with us. This was before the days of canned food, but Jack Frost came to our assistance and preserved our meats.

My ten years sojourn in the land of steady habits wrought some change in the means of locomotion. Steamboats had established themselves upon domestic waters; and even a railway fifteen miles in length had been built between Albany and Schenectady. A young locomotive drew the carriages over the level part of the Road, but the grades were operated by animals and gravity. Thence to Buffalo the "Line Road" dragged its slow length along, and from there the "Henry Clay" rushed us through in twenty-four hours. This was a decided improvement over the two horse sleigh, but how small! Compared with the accomplishments of the half century intervening since.

These ten years had wrought great changes in Cleveland. The government Piers had been constructed and the "Ohio Canal" with its produce laden boats and gay Packets, made things lively, Still that great cause of future contention between the east and west, and between land and Water com-

merce—beginning with the Columbus street Bridge and ending with the Viaduct, had not yet arisen. A single raft of logs—a “float bridge” spanned the river at Center street and this was succeeded by a pontoon bridge, these when the freshets came it made sundry excursions to the lake. Our present great interest, the Iron industry had already made a beginning. The “Cuyahoga Steam Furnace” was standing on its present site, and Blast Furnaces were making pig iron at Dover and Middleburgh, from charcoal and bog ore.

About this time arose that sectional strife known as “the bridge war”—a chasm but just bridged by the completion of the Viaduct.

A Buffalo company uniting with local spirits bought up the Carter and Charles Taylor farms, and these with the Patroons of Brooklyn, sought to overshadow the pretensions of their eastern neighbors. Then arose those enterprising spirits, James S. and Edmund Clark, who buying up Cleveland Center and Willeyville opened up Columbus street straight south from Superior street, and erected the Columbus street draw-bridge. This they donated to the then city of Cleveland which uniting with certain marine interests sought to prevent the construction of any bridge below Columbus street; while Brooklyn, new incorporated under the specious name of “The City of Ohio” determined that there should be more bridges or none.

This war continued to rage until the bridge interests have seen the travail of their souls and are satisfied.

About that time another of Cleveland's great interests received its first "Boom". Elijah F. Willey, a Baptist clergyman put in operation on the Walworth run near Willey street a Brewery, so the introduction among us of this wicked beverage cannot be laid at the door of the immigrant Tueton.

These events, thus rapidly sketched, occurred, to use round numbers, between 1820 and 1840.

In the year 1840 the first movements in the direction of Railways were made in what is now Cleveland. But they were made by men with more brains and enterprise than money, and it was ten years before the locomotive whistle was sounded in Cleveland.

Since then, Ladies and Gentlemen, you have all been citizens of Cuyahoga county, and I will not tire your patience longer. When all the members of this Association shall have as minutely related their experiences as I have, they will be in possession of the history of Cuyahoga County.

J. H. SARGENT.

*A sketch of Early Times in Cleveland, received from
Geo. F. Marshall.*

MR. PRESIDENT:

The comparatively recent date in which Cuyahoga county was peopled, makes this effort of the early settlers to keep alive its history, one of interest to yourselves and may become of greater importance to those who follow. Most of you have lived here fully one half the time since the first settler made his home in this part of the Reserve, and if you are disposed to brighten up your memory respecting the past and the traditions of a generation or two that preceeded you, we may gather a tolerably correct history of the region round about and make a safer record to rely upon than those of which we read respecting cities and countries away back ever so far in the past.

This association appears to have taken a broader and more liberal ground than any with which I was ever connected. It requires no standard of morals or education, it has no article of faith in religion or politics, no restriction in hight or breadth, weight, health, wealth, color, physical forces, or previous condition of the purse, has no abstemious clause or other restrictive policy, and the tenure of membership is that we have been hanging about Cuyahoga Co. two score years or more all told. The object of the organization, although not

fully defined in the constitution, I take it is that we shall get together now and then and look each other in the face to see how the Lake winds have affected us, and tell pitiful and pleasing stories about how things appeared to us when we were born into this new western world. Some of you older settlers may propose for entertainment pastimes of athletic contests, such as running, jumping, climbing greased poles, chopping, plowing, turning summersets, building log cabins, chasing foxes or other early pastimes, just to show the younger settlers how well you can do it in your old days.

The true standard by which an "OLD SETTLER" is regarded in a community, is not so well defined as that of an old sinner, (although the two qualifications may be embraced in the same person.) Whether it be that he has managed to live here forty years and more and means to stick it out, or that he left his early home for its good, or that he was unable to gain a living where he was, or that his father told him to go somewhere and do something for himself, or that he came here out of choice and was determined to make it pay; it matters but little as long as we are here and have gained a residence and claim the title. The chances or mischances which fell in our path to make this our home do not enter into the conditions by which we gain the title, neither need these things be recorded by the secretary with our birth place and the time we landed for good in this Lake shore region.

If there be any settler who came here single handed in early manhood that can put his hand upon his heart and say that he never longed to see his former home in less than six months,—in other words if his heart was so tough that he did not feel the peculiar sensation of homesickness now and then—that he did not go down on the bank of the Lake in the winter time and long for spring to come, and the ice to melt, and the boats to run—if that sort of an old settler still lives, Rider wants his photograph. He has mine, but it hangs on the opposite side of his gallery.

At the battle of Cherubusco a guard of our soldiers heard a moan coming out of a near wood and upon following up the sound, they discovered a big, stout, healthy soldier on a cactus stump, swaying too and fro, all alone, moaning pitifully: they came to a halt and waited, undiscovered, to see what would develop.

“O my God,” shouted the lone soldier, “I do want to go home and see our Folks.” He appeared to be in the agony of prayer and homesickness.

You see a brave hearted soldier, even on the (con)tented field, thinks of his home and his mother, and perhaps the pumpkin pies she used to make, but nevertheless there may have been a young lady in the case: there is no certain method to account for human sympathies and mental suffering.

It is possible that there are three or more sorts of early

settlers among us; one who came in early manhood to work his way single handed, another who came in early youth, led by the hand of his parents, and another who by good luck was born here. It is easy to guess that the former had more yearning to go and see "our folks" than either of the latter, but what one class gains the other loses.

A man's start out in life to earn his own bread and butter is the next most important event to his birth. You will remember that Shakespeare said something about man's coming and his going, and about the parts he plays, but he said not a word about the play in Cuyahoga county. The world, we thought, was pretty large when we started out in it, and we thought we had reached about as far west as it was safe to go. Do you remember how men and things, houses and lands, the moon and the stars dwindled in comparison to those you left behind? You made new discoveries every time you went back home and returned; after a time your eye teeth were well cut and you began to see things in their true light and became a "settler" in stubborn facts and in the uneritable.

A neighbor of mine who came from Great Britain and settled in this county some fifty odd years ago, made a visit to his native heath after forty odd years of absence, and although he found the identical fields, the orchards, the houses, the barns and hedges, he declares that if he had

waited another ten years before making his first visit, he fears all England would be dwindled to such small proportions that it would not be worth while to take a look at it. He further contends that one of two things has taken place, either his ideas he brought with him have changed, or the country he left has terribly shrunk up. It can scarcely be said that forty years ago any man came here to be a bona fide "settler" and make no sign—there were no retired men of wealth, living on a laid up fortune—about every one had his fortune to make and his bread to earn; if we should exact an accurate account of the moneys and valuables you were in possession of when you became "settled," I think the column would not be a hard one to foot. If a man was known to have as much as two or three hundred dollars in good current money, or as much as would sell for that in "wild cat" or "red dog," he was looked upon with suspicion, and most people could not help but think that he came by it in some mysterious and improper way. Money being rather scarce in those early days, there were now and then some public spirited people who were anxious to supply the needs and necessities of community by establishing private mints and banks of issue, and duplicating those bits of paper that passed current for all the necessities of life. And these were banks of early profits some after fare, and the proverbial maxim that "man hath sought out many inventions," was manifest wherever you

chanced to investigate. Currency, or the want of it, was a source of happiness or misery as well in those days as in these.

I have not enumerated in my list the most emphatic and noteworthy "old settler" that is entitled to the widest field and the highest honor; I mean the one who, in early manhood, living not far from the 74th meridian, packed his wife and children in a covered wagon, yoked his faithful oxen to the front, bidding good-by to New England, or New York, and in spite of all opposing elements, came through the Cattaraugus woods and planted himself here, root and branch, to live or die, survive or perish, in spite of whatever may prevail to discourage so bold an enterprise.

He who brought his perpendicular, honesty and unflinching determination to win, together with his bible, his religion, his rifle, his axe, his plow, his politics and a good sized chunk of Poley White's sticking salve, was the man for this country. You who were born here, or came here in your mothers arms, or ran away from home out of shire cussedness, or dropped in by chance and could get no further, are all worthy of an honorable place among "Old Settlers," nevertheless it would be a mark of respect you owe to that stalwart sort of which I speak, if you would but raise your hat when one of them passes you on the street. He is entitled to the double merit of Pioneer as well as "Old Settler."

It was easy enough for a young man, forty-five years ago, with only a little grain of enterprise, to start out for the west, riding by stage coach or canal boat, steam boat, or even foot it away from New England clear to Ohio. He had no cares on his mind to trouble him, except to eat and sleep and move on when the day was pleasant enough, even after he gets here some trifling matter may cross his path, or he hears that times are booming some other where, and off he goes like any rolling stone. Don't you see that such a fickle settler has nothing substantial to tie to like the man of family of the ox team and the covered wagon, and the children growing up. Not a few of that former sort of boys have found their way back to Watertown or Taunton, or Groton, in order to get under the old familiar roof tree once more; failing to bring out any faculty of perseverance or pluck he feels assured that his mother will receive him with open arms, whatever the old man may say or think about it. The poor fellow can easier withstand the taunts of the boys in his neighborhood rather than suffer that intolerable nostalgia that made him feel so bad under his jacket.

After passing through all you have and rejoicing in your preserverance, while you may be reveling in the luxury of all the modern appliances of the aeshetics, you should bear no ill will towards your unfortunate neighbors who neither had the pluck nor the disposition to pull out and stay out,

abandoning the hills and the valleys of their youth for an uncertain tenure in this unbroken wilderness, when we were told that every newly turned ferrow brought a streak of chill along the spine and an ague in every bone that would bring our red hair with jaundice to the grave. New England people have been known to fumigate and disinfect the letters received from here, before reading them, in order to be secure against contagion and infection. We had a reputation among the people in the east for a considerable ague, and perhaps were worthy of it.

A little beyond Bedford on the old Pittsburg road is a heavy strip of swale and in muddy seasons was well nigh impassable for wagons: the mail and stage coaches would manage to work their way by making detours through the woods and fields. In the spring of 1837, Philetus Francis, a man who is yet among us, wrestling with men and horses: while driving an open mud wagon in place of the covered coach through this swale, had a full load of passengers, including a man from Boston. The Boston man was disgusted with Ohio and expressed himself to that effect in unmistakable terms; he had never seen a log cabin until that day in all his life. When they came to the bad bit of road, "Fleet" politely told his passengers of the state of things asking them to walk across the dangerous path as a matter of safety for themselves and the horse. The Boston traveler declared he

would "do no such thing," proclaiming that he had paid his fare and the stage company was under an obligation to carry him to Pittsburgh; he would not budge, although all the others, including two ladies, took the chances on foot. Coming to an unfortunate pitch-hole in the road, the wagon gave a heavy lurch and the Boston man was thrown completely out and landed on his ruffled shirt front in the soft mud, becoming one of the "first settlers" of Bedford; he went back to Boston and his mother with clearer ideas of the west, but dirtier linen, than if he had not unexpectedly settled in Bedford. They sometimes print books in Boston and it may be this man has published his experiences in Ohio, if so, it would be well that this society place his volume on file among its archives for future reference as part of our history.

Some of you, no doubt, came here under the most favorable auspices—had a friend to live on, had good luck, health and happiness all through, and no serious impediment to your ultimate success, for all this you have reason to kick up your heels, thank God and rejoice. There were those who were perplexed with all the hindrances a human being could well be surrounded with. In either case you can sit by the fire-side and tell over your experiences to your grand-children, but 't is well that you be careful not to magnify the incidents too much.

Perhaps the man is alive who declares with a wonderful

positiveness that when his father settled here he could have bought all that tract of land north of Superior street, and west of Bank street, extending to the lake and river for two plugs of tobacco, a pint of whisky and a Jew's harp. Such wonderful tales, when told in solemn earnest, only tend to dampen a man's ambition and make him provoked with himself to think that he was not born sooner, and been possessed of those valuable articles of commerce. Yet if he had the offer made him at the time with the goods on hand, he may have taken a look all round and imprudently 'wait until land went up or whisky went down.

As your cities grew up it was wonderful how quick you put on metropolitan airs. From an overgrown village Cleveland sprung out of her bounds in a single day to a first class city, from a line of municipal officers ranging in salaries in the aggregate to about three thousand dollars, she leaped into a liability of some thirty thousand at one bound, and it is yearly on the increase.

It has somewhere been said that God made the country and man the city. We are also told that cities are an unnatural fungus growth or wart on the body politic. Whether these propositions are correct or not, I have no present intention to controvert them, yet we are all willing to concede that the city has vastly more art and cunning, more elegance and style, more applied art to beautify the human form and habi-

tation, more applied sciences in the art of life than the country, but for honest purpose and sound common sense, for robust health and the true art of living to a Godly purpose in earning bread by the natural perspiration of the brow, and doing something as well for those who are figuring on the blackboard of imagination in cities to win a livelihood by the insensible perspirations of the purse, commend me to God's fields in the broad and open country.

You inhabitants of the city, pent up in limited bounds, who can tell what sauce your neighbors have for supper, are liable to boast of a numerous population and glory in the fact that you have outnumbered some other town which was once much greater than your own in the census roll. A city is great only when her people are virtuous, intelligent, healthy and happy, and have made marked progress in the substantial and elegant arts, made her schools of the best grade and her manufactories of a standard equal to any, and her jails and poor houses mere temporary expedients, and of little use.

Men will hazard a vast deal for wordly gain, they will locate at times, where the chances of life are greatly against them, and sometimes put their money where the chance to win is as one to many thousand; they will gather in cities or gulches, where one man in ten thousand has become a Cræsus and the rest paupers, simply from the impulse thereof, per-

haps they too may become the next lucky individual in point of dollars and cents.

Where two or three, or more houses, are gathered in close proximity in the name of civilization, the people around and about them begin to dream of city airs, whistling around the gables, and as soon as a few more buildings are added and a blacksmith shop, a grocery and shoe shop, perhaps a whisky shop, hang out their signs, an alley or lane becomes a "street" and a street is named an "avenue," and an avenue a "boulevard," and a boulevard becomes "a park," and so on; every thing else moves along in the same ratio. We are now living in an age of progress—there was not quite so much of that sort of thing in our earlier days, and the word "æsthetic" was not invented until Webster came along with his unabridged.

The method in olden time, of building up cities and populating the country, was somewhat different from that of our time. A mandate from a king or an emperor was enough to set the people adrift and at once gather around a given point, building up a permanent city as earnestly and faithfully as if it had been their choice. This American people have their own way in such matters and were likely to gather around a mill site, where there happened to be a water power for a grist mill or a saw mill, or a distillery, or an oil well, or some sort of a mine, and we can hunt up but few other reasons that make much of a village in the interior, while on the

water courses a good harbor for vessels is enough to form quite a gathering of people in view of the commerce most likely to follow in the wake of labor to be performed. Forcing trade out of its natural channel is an up-hill business, and if it should run for a time in unnatural grooves, it will be most certain to find its easiest course and follow it until a better one is opened. Mill dams and water power do not enter so much into the inducements to make a village as formerly. New and cheap power has been found in steam that can be carried to any convenient point, so that if water power was once the attraction, we can now set up a village in any desirable spot; about all that is needed is a climate, soil and a people willing to dig with a prospect of something to come of it.

When you came to Cleveland you had the self-imposed assurance, that it was to be a successful grain market, and so it was for a time; the wheat and corn and oats that came here by canal and transhipped both east and west, appeared to be simply unequalled in quantity; when that trade left us, some of our best men fled to other fields, and we thought that the rise and fall of Cleveland could then be written for all time. New animation came, and the iron, the copper, the coal, the petroleum, the lumber, the stone, the mechanic arts and railroads have brought her to a proud eminence among the cities of the great west, and yet her history is unwritten.

For my own part, seeing so many who were here long before me, although my lot has been cast nearly a half century in this county, I do not claim to be a very early settler. If we form a line and place the older ones in the advance, my place would be well nigh the rear, unless there be some among you who are afraid to be called old. I can only look upon those venerable men and pioneers with a degree of reverence and respect, about every one of whom I have had more or less acquaintance during my time among you and the greater source for rejoicing when we get together is that there are so many who have survived so many perils and come looking so well. Some in other states and some in other nations, wherever they may be it cannot change the fact that we have stuck tight to Cuyahoga County and are here yet.

In the year 1836 there was what would be called in the present day "a boom" in the West, it was emphatically a speculative boom, people went wild to some extent; lines of emigrant wagons were seen along the roads ranging east and west, anywhere from the southern borders of Pennsylvania to the northern point of Maine long before the northeastern boundary question was settled. The line of march extended as far as Ohio and "the Michigan," now and then you would hear of a family that had ventured as far west as the 90th meridian. There were some chums of mine and some other boys who slid out from our neighborhood on foot between two days. Not so

much perhaps to seek a fortune, however, and following the Star of Empire, but obeying the spirit of liberty that broke out about that time, the boys thought that an indented apprentice was one of the twin relics of barbarism and did not care to hold allegiance against their will to a boss until they were twenty-one and get nothing but their board and clothes. Some of those boys I am sorry and glad to say fled their country for its good, went west and forsook some of their sins, grew up with the country, became respected, made good citizens or went further west and joined the Mormons.

It may have been that I saved my credit, and what little desirable reputation I had, in consequence of my boss pulling up stakes in the east and emigrating, bag and baggage, to Ohio, when I followed suit, coming up the lake on the steamer "North America," which steamer had more pulmonaries, more cronies and more asthmatic beings than any craft afloat, it took twenty-six hours to make the voyage from Buffalo to Cleveland, and I have rejoiced about every day since that she came safe through. A very fine spoken gentleman met me as I landed on the dock with a beautiful town plat in his hand, which had many corner lots and water lots, with a church, a court house, a school house, and factories adorning the borders, nicely pictured out. He wanted to make me rich by selling me one—that is one of the maps—he said there was money in selling the lots for any one could buy a lot and pay a quarter

down, he wanted a quarter for the chart and I only had left half enough to buy one, or I might have gone in and made a fortune by this time. The great idea in those days was to found a city, the spirit of Romulus was abroad in the land. It was a big thing to have a franchise in an imaginary city with corner lots and water lots a plenty. Many people in a speculative way followed the course of streams in their chase for fortune, and looked for a sight for a dam or a good chance for a saw mill or a grist mill; the idea was to pitch in and make a fortune as quick as possible and let other people do the work; speculating on paper was one of the open gateways to wealth in that day.

The boom struck Cleveland between wind and water, she had it tolerably bad, but weathered it through rather better than most towns that were struck. In Cuyahoga County beside our own city that was sure to win in the end we had the city of Gilnett at the mouth of Rocky River, and St. Johnsville at Chagrin, while plats and surveys were made for the mouth of Euclid Creek and Doan's Brook. As for the interior of the county cities in embryo were a plenty, and Tinker's Creek was said to have the finest water power anywhere between Niagara and St. Antony.

Railroads that had just been tested for utility in the east were being projected for us in the booming west. William B. Lloyd and John R. St. John, two of our most enthusiastic

citizens were the firmest advocates of this new means of transit, but they had more mind than money.

We had Pittsburgh connected with us by links and chains by grades and curves on paper, but we had to use the old mud roads long before the cars and rails were ready for use. Those enterprising gentlemen were only a score or more of years in advance of our necessities.

Speaking of railroads we had an unmistakable one in our midst which is worthy of more than a passing mention. The Cleveland and Newburgh Railway was an accomplished fact, had its day, carried its loads of human freight and blue stone combined, yielded up its dividends and the ghost simultaneously, and where is it? Ahaz Merchant was one of the public spirited men of those days that not only projected improvements, but his enterprise brought many to a practical test; it was his head and hands that brought this Newburg road to completion, and if it was not financially a success it became no excuse to call Mr. Merchant a visionary man. He was bound to test the practicability of bringing the blue stone of the Shaker quarries to a profitable purpose. The western terminus of that road was in the southwest corner of the Public Square and its eastern was in the midst of the blue stone of the Shaker brook at Doan's Corners, near where the famous spring of blue rock water has burst through its seams. The line of route was directly through Euclid street (now an

“avenue,”) and a single passenger coach carried all the human freight that sought transit; one horse was quite enough for any car load and we prided ourselves that we had a street railroad in real good earnest, and two trips a day was quite enough for all the travel, but the rails were of the stately forest oak and there was no fear of snake heads or of Ashtabula holocausts nor yet of such mysterious and terrible water casts as that of the river Tay in Scotland.

You all know that the Cuyahoga is a crooked stream and that its present outlet is through a channel cut out by the hand of man; its waters once meandered westerly through the delta till it sluggishly reached the Lake about a mile west of where it ought to be, if nature is mistrusted to have made any mistake about the matter. That old river bed was rich in allusions, in flags and rushes, in muskrats and snipe, in bullfrogs and water snakes, in wild ducks and sunfish, and it was one of the safest winter quarters for Lake craft anywhere to be found on the shore. The experienced eye of men of means saw what could be done with that “old river bed,” and a company set to work and dredged the channel and opened the mouth with a determined intent to make a roadstead that would eclipse the new channel in every essential manner. The work was completed to a degree, and the first steamer was to pass through the channel to the open sea on a given Fourth of July loaded with the beauty and chivalry of those who

lent their favor towards the new enterprise. It was indeed a gay scene when that load of gay citizens steamed down the channel with flags above and flags below and shouts of triumph all around. The steamer moved like a thing of a good deal of life for a while, but whether in consequence of too much delta or too much boat or too many happy people on board, she got stuck in the mud and never got out to sea with its gay load after all. Whatever you may say about that old river bed it is rapidly coming into use in spite of its early history, we may yet see immense fleets riding through it in safety and no sectional jealousies to question the practicability of the enterprise in view of the coming breakwater.

You well remember what an effort was made to get a railway from Cleveland to Columbus. Sandusky had already formed a connection by rail with Cincinnati. It touched the pride and poverty of our Cleveland people to such a degree that they got just a little bit on their ear. Everyone wanted everyone else to go down into their pockets and bring up enough to secure the progress of the road. How they did beg and plead, pull and haul, tear, and perhaps swear, for a railroad, but those things won't come without a pretty loud call upon the purse.

In order to save the charter, which had lain dormant for a time, it was thought best to make a show of work on the line already surveyed. One bright autumn forenoon about a

dozen men got themselves together near the ground now occupied by the A & G. W. Railway depot with the noble purpose of inaugurating the work of building the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad. Among the number was Alfred Kelley, the President, T. P. Handy, the Treasurer, J. H. Sargent, the Engineer, James A. Briggs, the Attorney, and H. B. Payne, Oliver Perry, John A Foote and others besides your humble servant. On that memorable spot one could look upon those vast fields of bottom land and nothing could be seen but unbroken wide meadows, the brick residence of Joel Scranton on the north, and the ruins of an old mill in the ravine of Walworth Run on the south, were the only show of buildings in all that region round about. These gentlemen had assembled to inaugurate the work on the railway, yet there was a sadness about them that could be felt, there was something that told them that it would be difficult to make much of a railroad without money and labor. Yet they came on purpose to make a show of a beginning. Alfred took a shovel and with his foot pressed it well into the soft and willing earth, placing a good chunk in the tranquil wheelbarrow close at hand, repeating the operation until a load was attained and dumping it a rod or so to the south. We all shouted a good-sized shout that the road was really inaugurated. Then Mr. Handy did a little of the same work as well as Sargent and Briggs, while I sat on the nearest log rejoicing

to see the work going on so lively and in such able hands. The fact was demonstrated that the earth was willing if man would only keep the shovel, the pick and the wheelbarrow moving lively according to this beginning.

All that fall and winter one man was kept at work on the great enterprise, simply to hold the charter with a hope that something would turn up to enable the directors to push things with a greater show for ultimate success. During the winter that followed any one passing up Pittsburgh street near the bluff could see day by day the progress this one man power was making in his work. Foot by foot each day the brown earth could be seen gaining on the white snow on the line towards Columbus, and hope remained lively in the breast of everyone that saw the progress, that if the physical powers of that solitary laborer held out long enough, he would some day be able to go to state's prison by rail.

There was a serious hindrance in the progress of the work, which came in this wise. The laborer who had so great a job on his hands took a look and a thought at what he had to do—it was one hundred and forty miles to Columbus and it was best to hurry up or the road would not be ready for use for quite a spell to come, he set to work with renewed energy for a while, then threw himself quite out of breath on the ground for a brief rest when the rheumatism took hold of him and sciatica troubled his limbs so much that the great work was

brought to a stand still; he struck for his altars and his fires at home, while the next fall of snow obliterated the line of his progress towards the south, and the directors got together to devise ways and means to keep the work moving onward. It was said that the best thing they could do under this stress of circumstances was to devise a method for drying and warming the ground so that a like calamity would not occur to their workman, wishing to encourage every freak he had to work a little faster, provided he would do so at the same wages.

Soon after this calamity befel the laborer and the road, a meeting was called at Empire Hall and it was a jam. Alfred Kelley discoursed on the subject of the railway and telling us that if we did not take hold of this opportunity to make an iron way to the center of the state Cleveland would only be known in the Gazeteers as a small town on Lake Erie about, six miles from Newburgh where steamers sometimes stop to wood and water. By a sudden stroke of generalship the exit doors of the hall were locked and the audience were held until all were converted to the faith and pooled in enough to secure the road and add a few more men to the work, when, after a reasonable time, the solons of our legislature came up here on the 22d of February and celebrated the completion of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad, and the birthday of Washington all at once.

Previous to the memorable period of Cleveland's first advance step towards popular favor we have endeavored to carry our memory back, to note what manufacturing interests she was engaged in, and the only establishment that could truly be called a "factory" was a one story building where fine teeth combs were made by machinery, the old comb factory opposite the head of Bank street. Messrs. Bartram and Dean and Lowman made wagons and carriages, and it is further true that Lowman continues to make them to this day and to all appearances he will continue to do so till the crack of doom, and it is further true that Duty made coffins then to ship away and he is at it now. D. A. Shepherd made furniture and he is busy to-day in a better appointed factory. O. A. Brooks sold crockery then and he is at the same business to-day. Dr. McKenzie sold pills and squills and febrifuge then and he is at it yet. C. C. Carlton was an active business man in our city forty-five years ago and he is now about as active and attentive to his calling as ever. W. T. Smith, the genial and always courteous and happy dealer in boots and shoes has been dispensing those pedal integuments to the third and fourth generation of them that loved him and he has kept at it every day since, Sundays excepted. George Williams was then and is now in active life in the same line that found him engaged nearly fifty years ago. George Whitelaw forty-eight years ago thought there was nothing like leather to be

engaged in and he thinks so yet. John A. Vincent sold chairs, cradles and such like to the great grand parents of those he is dealing with to-day in the same line. T. P. Handy is as regular in his banking office to-day as forty-eight years ago. S. S. Lyon made tackling for horses and mules nearly a half century ago and he would not refuse to keep right on as he is doing now for another like term of years.

When the old comb factory had lived out its day and about everybody was in doubt whether Cleveland would boom to any considerable extent in the future, many of our nervous and eager citizens sought other fields for their genius and a sort of stillness set in and about our waters, and at one time it was proposed to fence the pond in for fear some one would fall in and get drowned. Something whispered in the ears of the inhabitants that they had better stay and weather it out, all that they heard of other places was but wild rumor and many who had bitten at the shining bait came wrigling back to our own waters for more substantial food. Something also told us to stick to it, get up another comb factory or some sort of a manufacturing shop and Cleveland would some day come to be quite a town. About this time a new set of inhabitants came among us, there appeared to be a spontaneous putting of shoulders to the wagon wheel, things moved more lively, and when our railway was opened up and people could

get here in winter as well as summer it was the opening period of Cleveland's prosperity.

The new comers joined hands with the old settlers, our railroads were built, manufactories were planted in the valleys and on the hills. And when the fleecy vapors came up from the thousand steaming boilers and the black smoke from vastly more seething furnaces it swept every vestige of ague from the atmosphere and the chill from every bone of an animate body, it gave new life to the people and it became a well settled fact that the boom of 1836 was a well shaped boomerang in 1856, and so on to the present day. The enterprise of those who have been coming here since the days of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" have done wonders towards building up a city of no mean proportions. Yet you old settlers have not been materially eclipsed by those new comers except in their overpowering numbers, whom all were glad to receive with open arms.

The power of steam was just being applied to machinery in our midst. There was a steam flouring mill on River street entirely destroyed by fire in 1837. Younglove and Hoyt subsequently erected a paper mill on the canal near Pittsburgh street. About the year 1846 M. C. Younglove set up the first power press (Adams') in Cleveland which press was placed in the Merchants Exchange Building, directly over where Luetkemeyer's hardware store now is. It did all the work for the

Herald as well as the Plain Dealer and other rival daily papers at the time, and as they tried to work their editions off at the same hour they never appeared to be any great amount of ill feeling among the proprietors whether they got their forms on the press for the matter of a halt of three quarters of an hour was all either would be compelled to wait on the other: the press did not throw off the sheets at lightning speed, perhaps two or three hundred, all told, would comprise the largest editions. One or two stout men were employed at first to manipulate the press but steam soon took their place. The Cuyahoga Steam Furnace Company which was not in the present corporate limits of Cleveland in 1840 was the first substantial enterprise in that line in our county, and up to that time there was not probably a half dozen establishments that had machinery propelled by steam within the corporation.

There was a manifest struggle among the cities of the Lakes in our day for commercial precedence, and when the doctrine of internal improvements was an article of faith that we held to out of local interest or universal principle, we could not help but look with a degree of jealousy if Congress gave Ashtabula, Erie, Conneaut, Fairport, Vermillion, Black River or Huron any kind of a show in her appropriation bill and omitted Cleveland, but when Rocky River or Chagrin or even Enclid Creek was spoken of as asking for a pier we were all likely to go into spasms and give up all hope for the future

success of the Cuyahoga as a port of entry. Congress scattered her favors so munificently and carelessly that it became hard to tell where the work would do the most good.

Your progress toward improvement was a proverb. When you old settlers of forty-five years standing located in Cleveland you could boast of the most miserable thoroughfares in the spring and autumn time that the wide west ever beheld. The ladies were necessarily restricted in appearing on the avenues arrayed in the latest style of dress for obvious reasons, dress was forced to conform to circumstances.

Among the people of my native state there appeared to be an indistinct idea of the condition of things in this far west portion of the unsettled territory, and when it got abroad that I was about to emigrate to these wilds I was regarded as wild myself. What! are you going to that unbroken wilderness where there are no schools nor churches and hardly any houses but log huts, and the ague so thick you can cut it?

My first visit to the home of my youth was bruited about the town among the boys, and they came to see me and hear me tell the wonderful tales of the perils among the wild animals that everyone is said to encounter "out west." One notable citizen had been to see me ever so many times but failed to find me for a while, after patience and perseverance had crowned his efforts with success he appeared to be happy. He said a friend of his had gone out "to the Ohio" some years

ago and he had heard nothing from him since he left and he was anxious to learn something of his whereabouts.

I asked him what part of the state he located in, but that he did not know, and upon careful inquiry, with a full determination to give the gentleman all the information he sought if in my power, I learned that his friend had settled somewhere in "the Ohio state," the county, town or village he did not know and moreover his name was SMITH, the given name he could not remember. If any of you know a man by that name in Ohio please report.

If one of the Cherubims or Seraphims had fallen in Superior street about thirty-five years ago, it would not have created much more wonder than the first liveried coachman, who drove down the avenue in regulation costume. It took us by surprise, we were not fully prepared for so much all at once, and few of our people had a knowledge of what they were gazing upon, only through the medium of books, of fiction, or memories of European times. We had all the elements of style—in fact there was a good deal of it put up in the human breast, and all it wanted was a little burst of æsthetic independence to bring it out. We had plenty of people who longed to do this thing, but it was dangerous to set sail in so open a sea without a guide.

We never knew the comforts and elegances of life until we had them. When we waded through the mud of an evening

with our pants rolled up, and a young lady on our arm headed towards a party or a prayer meeting, we knew nothing of the convenience of gas light and paved streets, or street cars, and were just as happy in our ignorance as to-day, provided the young lady was good looking by day light or candle light. Transportation was no difficult if the company was attractive while we never contemplated whether the old man was possessed of numerous shekels or none.

When James S. Clark imported a grand and elegant carriage to our young city, and had it propelled about our streets by a span of lively mules, it became an epoch in our history worth recording for we were not familiar with such turnouts. It was a master stroke of Republican independence to send out the ladies of his household in an elegant landaulet, drawn by a pair of mules, driven by a man as black as Erebus. We had to stop and look as the establishment passed us in the muddy streets. To say that we had no cultivated style in those early days, would not be true. About all of us had studied up what was elegant and how bad we wanted such just as much as any other young and thriving city. There were men who sent their measures for coats to New York, while they would consent to let Shelley make their pants and vests, and so it was in other things, a growing disposition to outdo some one else; that was the era when aesthetics began to boom. One man squandered ten shilling,

six pence, two pence half penny, to get his coat of arms from England and had a crest painted on the pannel of his wagon. We all hankered to appear well in society, at church or on the streets.

Men who had heretofore done their own chores about their home, as soon as trade would warrant, hired a man and many a hired man as he lay down on his pillow at night repeated to himself the hard days work he had to perform all for twelve dollars a month and board. There is so much to do that a fellow has no time to say his own prayers in comfort. In the morning there are three fires to make, cow to milk and in summer to take to pasture, two horses to take care of, the walks to sweep, the wood to saw, the coal to carry in, errands to do, the garden to weed, to be blowed up ten times a day by the old woman, black the old man's boots and clean the children's shoes, and of a Sunday there is more hard work to do than any day in the week. Have to take the family to church and hang round outside for the last amen of the minister, when we poor hostlers chant in chorus the "Gloria in Excelsis," bring the team around to the curbstone and when we get home as hungry as a hyena after a three days fast are compelled to wait to see if there is anything left from the dining room that is suffered to come to the kitchen for Bridget and me to make a dinner from. Then hitch up again to take the children to Sunday School, and in the evening, storm or

not, the team must come out for the final service, and I stand about or drive the team around to keep them in warm blood until the final benediction, when I get to the barn once more and work till ten o'clock to make the horses dry and fix their feed and bedding for the night.

Somewhere along in the forties I well remember my own "aesthetic" outburst in the way of an establishment. It is said of Thackeray when he essayed to keep a carriage and horses that he was not able to do so with the income the sale of his books afforded, the same may have been said of me in respect to my one horse harness shop, but I got an old steady animal and a second hand rockaway and paid for them in my line, picked up someone's old harness that had been left at my shop for repairs and so I got out as fine a rig as was suited to my grade and means as is usually seen on the streets, an animal entirely safe for my wife or anyone else to drive; then up and down these streets she wandered with those babies of ours, the envy of lots of old settlers who had no horse or wagon or babies to boast of. I call to mind one of the incidents connected with one of their airings. It was a habit of my wife to drive in the outskirts and note the new streets that were in those days being opened up, reporting progress to me at night; one day after she was well out on her rounds a friend came in my shop and said that he saw my wife in a rockaway full of babies driving a black horse with a counter-

brush tail going through where they are opening Oregon street. "Well, said I, that's all right, let her go, there is no law against it yet."

Now I have never taken time to think whether that friend meant to throw any slur at either horse, rockaway, harness wife or babies, for any lack of æsthetics on our part.

I took a look at this friend's rig the other day, it was all tip top, he has a fine pair of roadsters with copious tails, yet he seldom indulges in a ride himself, the ladies of his family adorn the establishment better than if he were present. Yet it pains me to say that his coachman has the cockade in his hat on the wrong side, and that narrow banded affair of a hat too looks like the same old plug Paddock sold the head of the household in 1840, ironed over and made to fit the coachman by taking out a lot of cotton batting from under the lining. Such is the progress of the "æthetics" out in that part of the avenue of the world, and I don't blame my friend for his independence even if he fails to carry out the nicer points in the progress of æsthetics. He knows well enough that that word was not brought here by any of the old settlers, and we all like to be independent and do as we please in spite of what Mrs. Grundy dare say.

The wild and unbroken forests and plains that spread themselves to the north and west of us a half century ago have become the animated centers of the republic while the

unpeopled shores of the Pacific are now alive with the best blood of the Anglo Saxon race, and the almond eyed Mongolians are coming in faster than many white people really desire.

When we came here the entire domain north and west of Ohio could barely boast of a million people; to-day one-third of our entire population has found permanent homes away off there where we had not the heart to face the untutored savages or contend against the wild beasts so vividly described in our geographies. The greater part of that teeming west was an unpeopled wilderness and an unexplored waste on our maps.

Since you older settlers made your homes in this county many important events have been added to the history of our country, and it is a wonderful page to contemplate when the more notable ones are placed upon it. Some of you took part in or were contemporaneous with the last war with Great Britain. We have had a contest with Mexico and agreed to quit by taking a slice of her valuable domain. We have had wars innumerable with the aborigines and been continually compelling them to go west and give our people room to swing a cat and breathe. We have settled two important boundary questions with Great Britain that threatened badly for a time. We have acquired territory of other nations quite enough to make a dozen empires. We have added state upon state until

the number is so great that it troubles our people to keep tally of the increase. We have put down the greatest rebellion since the days of the Peloponnesian war. We have wiped out slavery as with a sponge. We have struck oil in the hill sides and gold and silver and iron in the mountains. We have thrown a network of railways all over the land, and the meshes of wires above our heads are so interwoven that they form a sort of lace curtain against the rays of the sun. Steamships cross the Atlantic Ocean in a fraction over a week. The earth and sea are many times girded with stretched wires. So much has transpired which is worthy of mention since you settled here that the enumeration becomes tiresome and the items widen so infinitely that it appears useless to attempt an approximation towards a fair schedule of all that has come to pass since your early days in Cuyahoga County. At the rate things have been moving for the past fifty years, it bewilders the mind to attempt to comprehend what may take place in another fifty years. The city has been made over anew since we first set our feet emphatically down in Cleveland; our great avenue, Superior street, can scarcely show us a monument in the shape of a building that stood there when we came. The venerable town pump that graced the head of Bank street and supplied near half the town with water has been swept away; it is not the same town we saw any more than we are the same persons, for they tell us that we renew ourselves every seven

years. We have worn out two jails and are developing considerable friction on the third and fourth. The three lonely churches that were the only places for public worship have increased to hundreds, and yet we have a great share of wicked people among us.

The public schools as well as the public school houses of Cleveland have been a marked feature in our civilization. From the old and unambitious Academy on St. Clair street, which was the only school building in our earlier days, we have erected four or five HIGH SCHOOL BUILDINGS, the last of which is the wonder of modern times; it is claimed to be quite high enough for practical use, from base to pinnacle it will measure fully one hundred and forty feet, Columbus College standard, where three barley corns make one inch, and it has innumerable gables as well. "Is not that pretty high?" Every tax payer says "UMPH." It is not every youth that can boast of so much outside show in order to gain the inner adornments of the head, and you who had knowledge ingrafted at the old Academy or the schools which preceded it may be proud that "aesthetics" were invented so that your grand children could revel in the halls of our high schools; shall we wait to see what our high school house will be 40 years hence?

After that "old Academy" our public schools multiplied to a wonderful degree until every quarter of the city was adorned by one or more of those educators of the coming people.

During the winter of 1836-37 Mr. Upson, of Tallmadge, sent to the city for trial a wagon load of bituminous coal, a seam of which had cropped out of a hillside on his farm and he was anxious to see if it could be made of use as a fuel. A gentleman then living where the Weddell House now stands—it may have been Mr. T. M. Weddell himself—ventured to make a trial of the coal; his neighbors got an idea of what was going on and they looked in apparent dread at the house when the black smoke curled out of the chimney, and when the sulphurous fumes came down to the ground they held their nostrils and made up their minds at once that such stuff would breed a pestilence and they would have none of it in theirs. This people had not been educated up to a coal standard in those days; it is quite different now.

There is a sturdy member of your association who has been here over three score years, but is not the man he was in opinion forty years ago. When coal began to be used as fuel that man declared he never would consent to abandon the use of wood and resort to filthy coal as long as he was able to purchase a supply of wood. To-day that "old settler" is able to purchase the native forests on either side of him, but every grate, range, stove and furnace in his stately mansion is supplied with coal.

We could not consent that the advances made in our time should be obliterated and we too be placed back to the condi-

tion of forty-five years ago, when we had no street lights, no water works, no sewers, no paved streets, no police, no steam fire department, no public library, no fountains, no city hall, no telegraph nor telephones, no railroads, no steam tugs, no anthracite coal, no propellers, no bridge across the river, no breakwater, no manufactories, no refineries, no viaduct, and no taxes to speak of.

Many people have wished to renew their lives by wandering among the scenes of their early youth; we are certain to get quite enough in a few days. How would you like to see our main avenue again afloat with its proverbial unfathomable mud of olden times? How would you like to see those scanty wood wagons that used to adorn the lower end of the avenue again in place, then those stately "Wooster schooners" that plied on the pike between Wayne and Cuyahoga counties bringing flour and whisky and returning with ballast of nails, cod fish and cotton cloth, and finally as you passed down of a morning and see three stage coaches waiting for Captain Sartwell's orders at the old Franklin House to go and gather passengers with the inevitable chunky "Henry" perched high atop of one with four in hand. All this would do you as a passing dream, but you would say give us the advance and not the retrograde.

Our city stands upon a plane ranging from seventy-five to one hundred feet above the Lake; this gives us an eminence

above our neighboring cities of the Lakes that they would be glad to attain. You will remember that at one time in your early residence there was a steady, rapid encroachment of the Lake upon the heart of the city by the sliding away of the bluff bank above the beach. The quick sands which underlie the city were fast carrying away the surface, and at the rate the land was leaving us it was easy to calculate when the little city we found as we settled here would be entirely swept away. I have seen the time when many acres had taken their departure in one night, but the railroads saved our city in more ways than one, they put a stop to the further incroachments of the Lake.

The elegant in architecture had not developed itself to any extent up to 1840. Men who built had so little regard for comeliness that it appears as if they told the builders the height, length and breadth they wanted their house or block or shop and the number of windows and doors needed, then allowed them to be placed at random as was most convenient to the mechanics. Men of taste who have visited us have made a note of these things to our disadvantage. We took courage and thanked God that after a time a better order of things was instituted, and after the second and third series of buildings went up we had something more comely to look upon, and to-day old settler or not, a citizen need not be ashamed to wander about these streets with the best men of the proudest

city in our land and point to hundreds of blocks and churches, hospitals, asylums, schools, manufactories and dwellings that will rank with any in the wide world.

There may be a wide diversity in the hopes and realizations of all you "old settlers." Some may have accomplished all they aimed for, and some may have come far short even if their aim had been ever so unpretending. Whatever that fate chances to be, it is rather too late to try and mend it now. We had better philosophically accept the situation and continue striving to the end.

You who have hung on so long through thick and thin never flinched in the hour of panic or epidemic, never grunted too much over the cold Lake winds, nor stuck up your nose when the black smokes and crude oil smells hung round your nostrils. You who have brought up a family in knowledge and virtue and have maintained among your fellows as upright a character as the times would warrant, can rest assured that you have done far more for the honor, glory and majesty of Cleveland than Cleveland could possibly do for you.

There are two important domestic pictures. I would have you carefully contemplate and view in every light you can see the best. One is Cleveland as you saw her forty years ago, and Cleveland as you can see her to-day.

There are artists enough among you to paint these scenes to the life, and the sooner you practice with your brush, your canvas and your pigments on those of the past, your friends will think the more of you, while you will be likely to renew your life in the operation.



A SUMMARY

OF THE

Records of the Association.



ORIGIN OF THE ASSOCIATION.



THE first step which led to the organization of the "EARLY SETTLERS ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," was taken by H. M. Addison, who was "father of the thought," and who published in the fall of 1879 several articles in the Cleveland newspapers relative to the project. These articles having created a favorable impression, so encouraged him that he circulated a written call for a public meeting of the pioneers and early settlers of Cleveland, for the purpose of consultation and effecting a permanent organization of such an association. The call was signed by a goodly number of Cleveland's prominent citizens, among whom were the following:

John Crowell,
Ahimaz Sherwin,
Wm. H. Stanley,
Erastus Smith,
John W. Allen,
J. P. Bishop,

S. L. Blake,
George Mygatt,
M. Barnett,
Elijah Smith,
Daniel R. Tilden,
William Fuller,

H. B. Payne,
L. Dow Cottrell,
John A. Foot,
Homer Strong,
Milo Bosworth,
John Wicken,
Harvey Rice,
James A. Bolles,
W. S. Rulison,
A. R. Chapman,
Jabez Hall,
J. E. Twitchell,
R. R. Herrick,
N. B. Sherwin,
S. Williamson,
John C. Grannis,
H. P. Weddell,
James Barnett,
E. B. Hale & Co.,
P. R. Everett,
Edmund P. Morgan,
R. R. Root,
R. C. Parsons,
O. F. Welch,
George O'Conner,

John Welch,
Henry H. Dodge,
Elijah Bingham,
Moses White,
Geo. C. Dodge,
J. A. Vincent,
J. C. Saxton,
J. J. Elwell,
Elias Cozad,
W. H. Doan,
W. H. Hayward,
T. P. Handy,
John C. Covert,
O. H. Mather,
Jas. D. Cleveland,
S. J. Andrews,
W. Bingham,
J. H. Wade,
A. Everett,
E. S. Root,
Wm. Perry Fogg,
Moses Warren,
T. J. Clapp,
J. C. Brewer,
E. S. Flint.

Geo. B. Merwin,
W. S. Streator,
M. S. Castle.

Henry Wick,
Charles Whittlesey,
Daniel W. Duty.

In response to this call a large number of pioneers and early settlers convened at the Probate Court Room, on the evening of Nov. 19th, 1879, organized the meeting by appointing Hon. John W. Allen chairman, and H. M. Addison secretary, and after a free discussion and interchange of views relative to the object of the meeting, adopted the following constitution:

ARTICLE I.

This association shall be known as the "Early Settlers Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided forty years in the same, and who shall subscribe to this constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of the association shall consist of a president, two vice presidents, secretary and treasurer, with the addition of an executive committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the association and hold their offices during its pleasure, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the association shall be to meet in convention annually, with the view of bringing its members into more intimate social relations and collecting all such interesting facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences relative to the early history and settlement of the city and county, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the "Western Reserve Historical Society" for preservation, and for the benefit of the present and future generations.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the president to preside at public meetings of the association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the vice presidents. The secretary shall record in a book for the purpose the proceedings of the association, the names of the members in alphabetical order with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, ex-officio, of the executive committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the chairman of the executive committee and secretary of the association. No debt shall be incurred against the association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The executive committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the association, designate the time and place of holding its meetings, and publish due notice thereof with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the association, until the association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and may appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the association at its regular annual meeting the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important, the same to be published in pamphlet and distributed to members of the association, if approved and so ordered by the association.

ARTICLE VI.

The annual meeting of this association for the election of officers shall be held on the second Monday of January of each year.

ARTICLE VII.

The constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the association on a two-thirds vote of the members present, and it shall take effect from the date of its adoption.

And thereupon the meeting proceeded to the election of officers to serve until the annual meeting to be held on the second Monday of January, 1880, as provided in the constitution, to wit:

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, }
HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, } Vice Presidents.

GEORGE C. DODGE, Secretary and Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

R. T. LYON, THOMAS JONES, S. S. COE, W. J. WARNER, AND
DAVID L. WIGHTMAN.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned to the first regular meeting, January 12th, 1880, at the same place.

At a regular meeting of the association held January 12th, 1880, at the Probate Court Rooms pursuant to adjournment, nearly one hundred members being present, Hon. Harvey Rice, President, called the meeting to order, and after a few preliminary remarks from him and Vice President Andrews, the meeting proceeded to business.

On motion of George C. Dodge, Esq., Secretary, the Constitution was slightly amended in its phraseology so as to read as herein recorded.

On further motion the following officers were appointed to serve for the ensuing year, Judge Andrews declining a re-election, to wit:

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP, } Vice Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

GEORGE C. DODGE, Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL, R. T. LYON, M. M. SPANGLER, DARIUS

ADAMS AND JOHN H. SARGENT.

Report of George C. Dodge, Treasurer.

Receipts from 155 membership fees	-	-	-	\$155 00
Expenditures to date for sundries	-	-	-	27 20
				<hr/>
Balance on hand January 12th, 1880	-	-		\$127 80

On motion of S. E. Adams, Esq., the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That the Executive Committee be authorized to employ at their discretion H. M. Addison, or other suitable person to visit the several wards of the city and townships of the county for the purpose of diffusing information and collecting facts pertaining to the objects of the association and increasing the number of memberships.

On motion the meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the executive committee.

GEO. C. DODGE,
Secretary.

HARVEY RICE,
President.

The officers of the association and executive committee, on receiving the sad intelligence of the death of Hon. S. J. Andrews, one of the vice presidents of the association, convened at the office of Geo. C. Dodge, Esq., on the 13th of February, 1880. Present—Hon. Harvey Rice, president, Hon. John W. Allen, vice president; Geo. C. Dodge, treasurer; Thomas Jones, jr., secretary, and Geo. F. Marshall, Darius Adams and John H. Sargent of the executive committee, and adopted the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, that we offer our most heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends of our deceased brother Sherlock J. Andrews; that in his decease we have lost one of our most

worthy members; the legal profession one of its most brilliant lights; and the city of Cleveland one of its most trusted and trustworthy citizens.

RESOLVED, that the members of the association are requested to attend his funeral, and that these proceedings be communicated to his family.

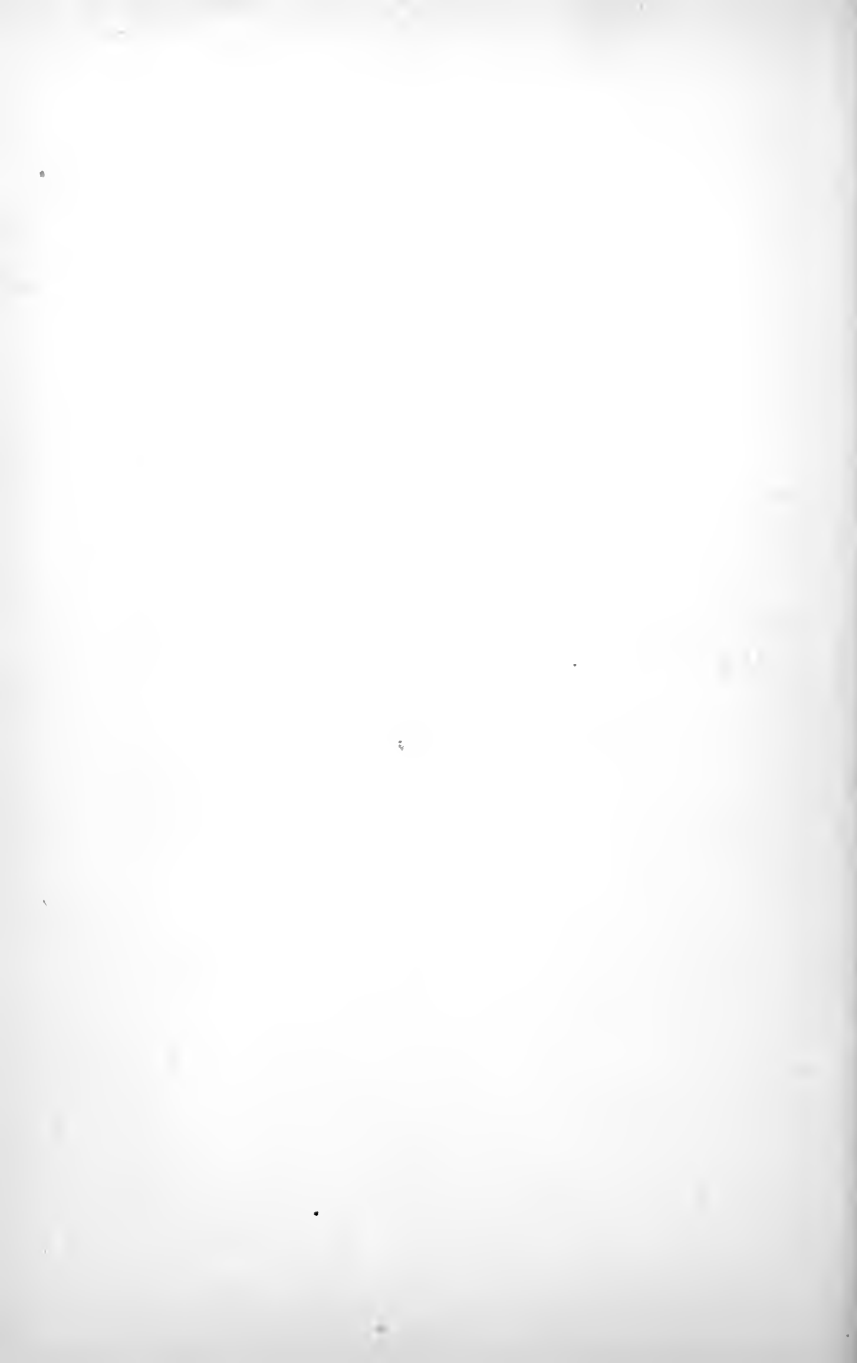
THOMAS JONES, JR.,

Secretary.



Names of Members,

NATIVITY, AGE AND RESIDENCE.



LIST OF NAMES.

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Where born.</i>	<i>When born.</i>	<i>Came to County.</i>
Andrews, Sherlock J.	Con.	1801	1825
Allen, John W.	Con.		1825
Adams, Samuel E.	N. Y.	1818	1837
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Abbey, Seth A.	N. Y.	1798	1831
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811
Andrews, Mrs. Julia A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Bingham, Elijah	N. H.	1800	1835
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Mass.	1808	1838
Baldwin, Dudley	N. Y.	1809	1827
Bailey, Robert			1834
Burgess, Solon	Vt.	1817	1819
Burton, E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burgess, Leonard F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Bull, L. S.	Con.	1813	1820
Beers, D. A.	N. Y.	1816	1818

Bliss, Stoughton	.. Ohio,	1823	1823
Benedict, L. D.	Vt.	1827	1830
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835
Bury, Theodore	N. Y.		1839
Beverlin, John	Pa.	1813	1834
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Bowler, N. P.	N. Y.	1820	1839
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840
Bishop, Jesse P.	Vt.	1815	1836
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Beardsley, I. L.	N. Y.	1819	1838
Burnham, Thomas	N. Y.	1808	1833
Bingham, William	Con.	1816	1836
Brooks, O. A.	Vt.	1814	1834
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	N. H.	1804	1818
Burwell, George P.	Con.	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. Louisa C.	Pa.	1820	1824
Branch, D. G.	Vt.	1805	1833
Babcock, Charles H.	Con.	1823	1834
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825
Brayton, H. F.	Wilna, Jeff. Co., N. Y.	1812	1836
Cahoon, Joel B.	N. Y.	1793	1810
Cox, John	England,	1802	1832
Coe, S. S.			1837
Corlett, William K.			1837

Cross, David W.	N. Y.		1836
Cowles, Edwin			1832
Cottrell, L. Dow	N. Y.	1811	1835
Corlett, John	Isle of Man.	1816	1836
Cook, Wellington P.	N. Y.	1825	1838
Cleveland, James D.	N. Y.	1822	1835
Clark, James F.	N. Y.	1809	1833
Clarke, Aaron	Con.	1811	1832
Carlton, C. C.	Con.	1812	1831
Cozad, Elias	N. Jersey,	1790	1808
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1820	1827
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	N. Y.	1802	1827
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Carson, Marshal	N. Y.	1810	1834
Craw, William V.	N. Y.	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Con.	1816	1834
Dibble, Lewis	N. Y.	1807	1812
Dodge, Henry H.	Ohio,	1810	1810

Duty, Daniel W.	N. H.	1804	1825
Doan, John	N. Y.	1798	1801
Dockstader, Chas. J.	Ohio,		1838
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dunham, David B.	N. Y.		1831
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Dodge, Mrs. George C.	Vt.	1817	1820
Edwards, Rudolphus	Ohio,	1818	1818
Erwin, John	N. Y.	1808	1835
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Fitch, J. W.	N. Y.	1823	1826
Foot, John A.	Con.	1803	1833
Fuller, William	Con.	1814	1836
Foot, Mrs. Mary S.	Pa.	1816	1832
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827
Gaylord, Erastus F.	Con.	1795	1834
Gardner, George W.	Mass.	1834	1837
Gordon, William J.	N. Jersey,	1818	1835
Greenhalgh, Capt. R.	England,	1828	1840
Gorham, John H.	Con.	1807	1838
Gayton, Mrs. Mary A.	England,	1808	1832
Gaylord, Mrs. L. Cleveland,	N. Y.	1801	1834
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Mich.	—	—
Herrick, R. R.	N. Y.	1826	1836

Hessenmueller, E.			1836
Hills, N. C.			1831
Hills, N. C. Mrs.	N. Y.	1811	1831
Handy, Freeman P.	N. Y.	1807	1832
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	N. Y.	1812	1839
Hickox, Charles,	Con.	1810	1837
Howard, A. D.	Con.	1803	1834
Honeywell, Ezra	N. Y.	1802	1831
Harris, B. C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Hudson, D. D.	Pa.	1824	1831
Heisel N.	Germany,	1816	1834
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835
Harris, J. A. Mrs.	Mass.	1810	1837
Harris B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hurlbut, H. B.	N. Y.	1818	1836
Hurlbut, H. B. Mrs.	N. Y.	1818	1836
Ingham, W. A.			1832
Johnson, L. D. Mrs.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Jones, Thomas, Jr.	England,	1821	1831
Jewett, A. A.			1821
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835

Jackson, Charles	England.	1829	1835
Jones, W. S.	Ohio.	1837	1837
Johnson, W. C.	Con.	1813	1835
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Kellogg, A.			1820
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kelley, John	Pa.	1809	1832
Lewis, Sanford J.	N. Y.	1823	1837
Lewis, Chittenden	N. Y.	1800	1837
Lathrope, C. L.	Con.	1804	1831
Lowman, Jacob			1832
Lyon, R. T.	Ills.	1819	1824
Lamb, D. W. Mrs.	Mass.		1837
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont.	1810	1834
Lyon, S. S.	Con.	1817	1818
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lewis, G. F.	N. Y.	1822	1837
Morgan, Y. L.	Con.	1797	1811
Morgan, E. P.			1840
Myer, Nicholas,	Germany,	1809	1834
Miller, M. Mrs.	Ohio,	1809	1820
Marshall, George F.	N. Y.	1817	1836
Morgan, J. A.	Con.	1809	1811
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826

Mather, Samuel H.	N. H.	1813	1835
Marble, Levi		1820	1830
Merwin, George B.	Con.	1809	1816
Nott, C. C.			1835
Newmark, S.	Germany,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	N. Y.	1805	1838
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Penty, Thomas	England,	1808	1829
Pannell, James	N. Y.	1812	1832
Palmer, J. D.	Con.	1831	1835
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Porter, L. G.	Mass.	1807	1826
Pease, Samuel	Mass.	1805	1828
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Con.	1827	1835
Proudfoot, David	Scot.	1809	1832
Piper, A. J.	Vt.	1814	1839
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Quayle, Thos.			1827
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832
Rouse, Mrs. Rebecca E.	Mass.	1799	1830
Rice Harvey,	Mass.	1800	1824
Russell, George H.	N. Y.	1817	1834
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839

Rupel, S. D.	Ohio.	1808	1808
Rice, Harvey Mrs.	Vt.	1812	1833
Robison, I. P.			
Rouse, B. F.	Mass.	1824	1830
Spangler, Elizabeth Mrs.	N. Y.	1790	1820
Sherwin, Ahimaas.	Vt.	1792	1818
Scovill, J. Bixby Mrs.	Ohio.	1800	1816
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Sherwin, S. M. Mrs.	N. Y.	1809	1827
Sabin, Wm.			1839
Shedd, W. V.			1833
Shepard, D. A.	Con.	1810	1833
Sargent, John. H.	N. Y.	1814	1818
Skinner, O. B.	O.	1831	1831
Southworth, W. P.	Con.	1819	1836
Slawson, J. L.	Mich.	1806	1812
Scovill, E. A.	O.	1819	1819
Shelly, John	England	1815	1835
Sacket, Alex.	Pa.	1814	1835
Sacket, Harriet Mrs.	O.	1815	1815
Sterling, E. Dr.	Con.	1825	1827
Schiely, Anna Mrs.	Germany		1832
Shelden, S. H.	N. Y.	1813	1835
Stanley, G. A.	Con.	"	1837
Spangler, M. M.	O.	1813	1820

Slade, Horatio	England		1834
Sortar, Harry	N. Y.	1820	1831
Smith, W. T.	N. Y.	1811	1836
Strickland, B.	Vt.	1810	1835
Strickland, H. W. Mrs.	O.		1834
Saxton, J. C.	Vt.	1812	1818
Smith, Betsey E. Mrs.		1811	1836
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Sanford, Alfred S.	Con.	1805	1829
Smith, Erastus	Con.	1790	1832
Steward, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Severance, M. H. Mrs.	Ohio,		
Strong, Homer	Con.	1811	1836
Seldon, N. D.	Con.	1815	1831
Stillman, W. H.	Con.	1808	1833
Simmons, Thos.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814
Thompson, Thomas	England,	1814	1836
Turner, S. W.	Con.	1813	1832
Thompson, H. V.	N.Y.	1816	1839
Thompson, F. M. Mrs.	Vt.	1823	1837
Townsend, H. G.	N.Y.	1812	1834
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Walters, John R.	N.Y.	1811	1834
Weidenkopf, Fred	Germany,	1819	1837

Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Watkins, George	Con.	1812	1818
Weston, George B.	Mass.	1805	1826
Warren, Moses	Con.	1803	1815
Wager, J. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Williams, George	Con.	1799	1833
Welch, John	N.Y.	1800	1825
Welch, O. F.			1017
Wheller, B S	England,		1836
Wheller, Jane Mrs.	England,		1831
Warner, W. J.			1831
Wightman, D. L.			1817
Williamson, Samuel	Pa.	1808	1810
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Winslow, E. N.	N. C.	1824	1830
Welsh, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Wilson, H. V. Mrs.	Mich.		
Wemple, Wyndret	N.Y.	1796	1818
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Waterman, William	Ohio,	1818	1818

2nd ed
ANNALS

OF THE

✓ EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER II.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, O.:

J. B. SAVAGE, PRINTER, FRANKFORT ST.

1881.

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Cuyahoga

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C. E. TILDEN AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
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Officers of the Association, 1881.

HON. HARVEY RICE, PRESIDENT.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP, } VICE-PRESIDENTS.

THOMAS JONES, JR., SECRETARY.

GEO. C. DODGE, TREASURER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEO. F. MARSHALL,

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

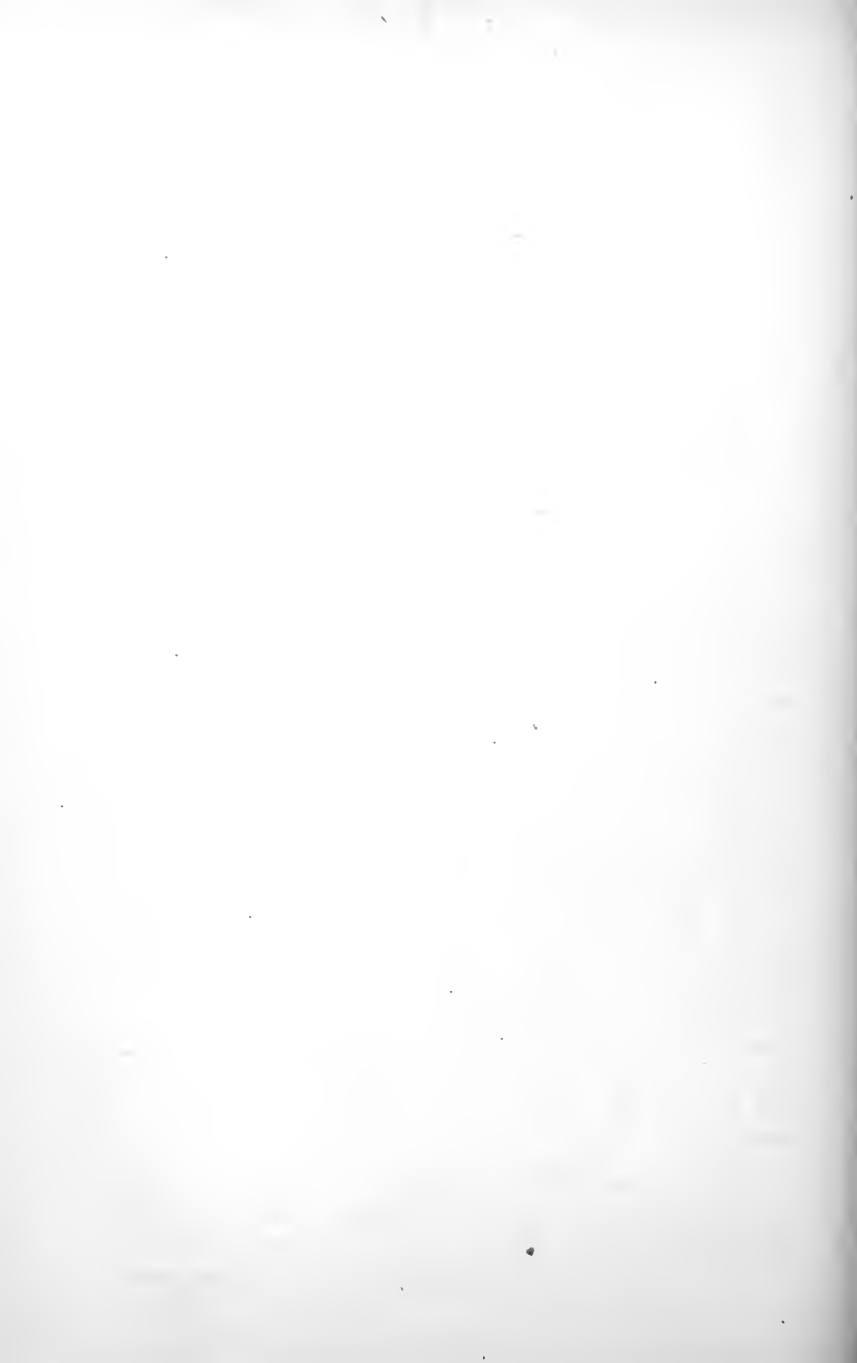
JOHN H. SARGENT,

M. M. SPANGLER.

CHAPLAIN.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

Jess Kaye 8 July 1940



THE EARLY SETTLERS' ANNIVERSARY.

—≡1881.≡—

The Association celebrated the day at the Tabernacle, Ontario street, Cleveland, July 22, 1881. In accordance with the programme, it was understood that the forenoon session would be devoted chiefly to the transaction of the annual business of the Association, such as reading the journal, hearing official reports, receiving new memberships, and electing officers for the ensuing year, followed with a free lunch or collation, and that the afternoon session would be open to the public, generally, and its exercises consist of written addresses, songs, and volunteer speeches.

At the hour appointed (11 o'clock A. M.) the early settlers, in large numbers, convened at the Tabernacle with evident pleasure beaming in their faces, and with frequent interchanges of salutations with each other on the score of "old acquaintance." The venerable assemblage was called to order by Hon. Harvey Rice, President of the Association, who opened the session with the following preliminary and congratulatory remarks:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE ASSOCIATION: Allow me to congratulate you on this happy occasion—the second anniversary of our Association. It is, indeed, an occasion that calls not only for mutual congratulations, but for expressions

of gratitude to Him who has granted "length of days" to so many of us, and given us once more an opportunity to greet the "old familiar faces" of our earlier years, and grasp the hands of old friends, long-tried and true.

The day which "we celebrate" as the anniversary of our Association, has been permanently adopted on account of its historical interest in reference to the pioneer life of the Western Reserve. It was on the 22d day of July, 1796, that General Moses Cleaveland, with his staff of assistant surveyors, landed at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River, ascended its eastern bluff, and gazing with delight on the beauty of the scene, predicted that here was the spot where, at no distant day, a great commercial city would spring into existence. He at once ordered this elevated plateau to be surveyed into city lots. His staff baptized the infant city and gave it the name of "Cleveland," in honor of their chief. This occurred just eighty-five years ago, and now that predicted city has grown to the dimensions of a great commercial emporium, containing a population of 170,000 souls. Verily, this "Moses" of 1796 was a true prophet. Though he has not been honored in his own country as such, the time has now come, as it seems to me, when a suitable statue of bronze or granite should be erected to his memory in our public park, as proposed in the action already taken by our Association. The project is worthy of commendation, and it is to be hoped that the citizens of Cleveland will generally approve the enterprise and aid in contributing to its success.

The age in which we live is inquisitive. It aspires to know "all things." It sees in the future what it desires to achieve, and exacts from the past a surrender of its relics and golden memories. Our Association partakes somewhat of the spirit of the age, especially so far as regards the relics and golden memories of pioneer life in the Western Reserve. These we desire to gather while we can, and before they are forever lost. It is therefore requested that every member of our Associa-

tion should contribute what he can to this end. If he has interesting relics of the early times, and is willing to bestow them, he can deposit them at any time with our secretary. If he has recollections of incidents, anecdotes, or other matter of historical value pertaining to pioneer life, he can jot them down in writing, and send or deliver his manuscript to the secretary as material for use or reference. It is only from living lips that this kind of information can be obtained. Let us then be up and doing while the "day lasts," and thus leave behind us, as Longfellow has beautifully said:

"Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

There will always exist a class of early settlers in every generation who will leave behind them peculiar characteristics and reminiscences, which every successive generation will take pleasure in gathering and preserving. Hence it may be inferred that our Association has the vital elements of perpetuating itself. Its character is such that while it achieves a noble work, it renews early friendship, and shares a social enjoyment which is truly delightful as well as morally elevating. In addition to this, it publishes, in pamphlet, its annual proceedings for the use of its members, and thus secures a lasting record. Both ladies and gentlemen who have resided forty years in the Western Reserve, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, are alike eligible as members of our Association, on payment of one dollar to the treasurer. New members are cordially invited, with the assurance that all who choose to unite with us will be received with the "right hand of fellowship." In a word, our fraternity is organized for a generous purpose, and especially for the social enjoyment its opportunities afford.

In the venerable assemblage I see before me I recognize many who are crowned with the silvery honors of age, stand-

ing, as it were, on the borders of life's battlefield, like a remnant of veterans who have heroically fought their way in the world thus far, and are now pausing to recall to mind the hundreds of their early companions who stood side by side with them, but have long since fallen in their armor on the field—companions who were companions in the strife, and who have left behind them a noble, though unwritten, record. It is a just and reliable account of the brave, enduring and persevering men and women of the early times that we wish to procure and preserve as a legacy to the generations who will follow us. In thus honoring the memories of our departed pioneers and early settlers, we not only honor ourselves, but confer a public benefit which will be, in after years if not now, gratefully appreciated.

Though the frost of age has silvered our heads, still let us resolve to live on, acting well our part, still keeping on the sunny side of life, enjoying its blessings and its pleasures, and cheering each other with the rehearsal of its drama and its musical interludes, until the approaching sunset shall throw its deepening shadows about us, and we shall pass to a brighter and holier sphere.

THE JOURNAL.

The journal of the last meeting was next read and approved. Official reports for the last year were then called for as next in order.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

George C. Dodge, the treasurer, reported that financially we are not wealthy, and the amount of money in the treasury need cause no apprehension of a defalcation. This Association is iron-clad. It provides in its constitution that no officer or member can contract any debt; and, secondly, that

no assessments can be levied against the members. Some man said, when I was a boy, that the Democratic party was like a young robin—biggest when first hatched; but that can't apply to this Association, as we are adding new members every day.

To the newspapers of the city we are indebted for many favors, and I trust we, as members of the Association, will liberally take and promptly pay for them. Cash on hand, \$59.80, with this entertainment to be provided for.

GEO. C. DODGE, Treas.

JULY 22, 1881.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

BY GEORGE F. MARSHALL, CHAIRMAN.

MR. PRESIDENT: In compliance with a duty imposed by the fifth article of your constitution, wherein we are required to report the "condition, success and prospects of this Association, with such other matters as may be deemed important," we herewith respectfully submit the following:

Respecting the details of membership, nativity, age, term of residence and the financial condition of the Association, you are referred to the ample records and reports of the efficient Secretary and Treasurer.

If we have but little money in the treasury, we know that we have many men of age and experience—men of perseverance and business tact; men who don't look back of the plow, when they take hold; men who have worried through forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty years of the normal malaria of the Cuyahoga valley, and are as robust as in their earlier youth. Then we have many women of mature judgment, of wonderful energy, of happy dispositions, of gentle manners and determined wills. Can any one doubt the fact that the condi-

tion of this Association is peculiarly superb? Whether you emblazon it in enduring brass, or marble, or pure Berea grit, this Association is a success. Another feature of its permanence, usefulness and stability was developed at the time a proposition was made to admit the women to full membership without paying the constitutional fee, when they spurned the idea with apparent indignity, exhibiting a determination to do their share in sustaining the Association as well as the men.

Another assurance of the successful condition of this organization is that every person entitled to membership intends to join the Association some time, while others are now, perhaps, counting the years and months when they will reach the constitutional limit, and be eligible to have their names registered among those

“Who outlived that day, and came safe back
From those sharp conflicts.”

Still another assurance of its sound condition is in the fact of the interest taken by the members themselves in their prompt attendance at every meeting thus far held by the Association.

Now that this Association has become a signal success, and capable, under its well-established rules, of accomplishing all the objects for which it was organized, let us cast about to make it as efficient as possible. How shall this be done? The peculiarities of men—a record of their good deeds and their bad—may be preserved in our books as samples to adopt or shun; whatever they may be will help to bring back to our memory “the days of auld lang syne.” We should multiply our biographers, insomuch that every early settler of note should have his proper place in our archives.

Who will volunteer to give us life-size sketches of old Dr. McIntosh and his sons, and also of Tom Colahan, Plato Brewster, James S. Clark, Judge Josiah Barber, Deacon Folsom, Bostwick O'Connor, Capt. Dolphus Hone, D. Long, Reuben Champion, Anson Hayden, Judge Willey, John R. St.

John, Aaron T. Stickland, Tom Lemen, Chas. M. Giddings, T. P. May, John Wills, George Witherell, Judge Wood, J. C. Fairchild, Lansing Lake, Richard Hilliard, Peter M. Weddell, Nathan Perry, Geo. Kirk, Capt. Levi Sartwell, Milo Hickox, John Barr, Isaac Taylor, Lyman Kendall, Judge Hayward, E. Burke Fisher, Rufus Dunham, Capt. Levi Johnson, John M. Woolsey, George Hoadley, Rev. Wm. Day, Ignatius Diebolt, Myron Douw, Uncle Abram Hickox, Gurdon Fitch, Zalmon Fitch, David Griffith, John G. Stockley, S. C. Ives, Dr. Robert Johnstone, Judge Asher M. Coe, Judge Warren, Joseph S. Lake, Ahaz Merchant, Wm. McCoy (the pettifogger), Joe-o-sot (the Indian), Capt. Reuben Turner (the sea-dog), Philo Scovill, Alex. Seymour, Buckley Stedman, Jacob Weidenkopf, Stephen Whittaker, Frederick Whittlesey, Edward Wade, Richard Winslow, C. J. Woolson, Charles Bradburn, Dr. C. D. Brayton, Dr. J. Delamater, Dr. Mathivet, S. L. Petrie, F. A. Keppler, N. Dockstader, Jarvis F. Hanks, Daniel Worley, Aaron Barker, Clifford Belden, Joel Coy, J. B. Finney, Jonathan Gillette, J. H. Guptyl, James Kellogg, Irad Kelley, Alfred Kelley, Wm. Lemen, Wm. Milford, N. M. Standart, Michael Spangler, J. L. Weatherly, J. G. McCurdy, Col. Jonathan Williams, John Stoddard (judge ?), David Hersch, Edward Whittemore, Wm. Hewitt, Wm. Smyth, James Church, John Brown (the barber), John Malvin, Andrew Lytle, J. M. Hughes, Jim Hughes, Jim Hopkins, Noble H. Merwin, Geo. Wallace, Judge Samuel Williamson, Judge Kingsbury, Horace Perry, Samuel Dodge, D. H. Beardsley, E. Waterman, Leonard Case, Judge Samuel Starkweather, Benj. Rouse and his philanthropic wife, S. Wolverton, Richard Hussey, Mark White-law, Ansel Young, Almon Burgess, J. P. Kirtland, Dr. Samuel Underhill, Dr. Ackley, Alonzo Carter, G. Boughton, S. Remington, Alphonso Holly, Morris Jackson, Benj. P. Beers, Diode Clark, Gaius Burke, Samuel Dille, Paul P. Condit (of 1819), Benj. Mastick, Richard Lord, and Thos. Jones, Sr.?

Another and quite as important and interesting a subject for a special historiographer might be made available if some of your older members who have been identified with the earlier church organizations would give us, in brief, their origin, their original members, and other matters of interest connected therewith.

There were but three church edifices in Cleveland forty-five years ago; one of wood (Trinity), one of stone (First Presbyterian), one of brick (First Baptist). There are persons living who could give us many points of interest relating to each society. Let some one give us the early record of temperance organizations, and also of friendly associations for the moral and social improvement of their members. Give us the early history of banks, commerce, and ship-building.

The thought which Mr. Adams, a year ago last May, expressed to these "early settlers" respecting some enduring monument to the memory of "Moses Cleaveland," appeared to win every one to his opinion. An artistic structure of metal upon an entablature of our own native rock, formed by our own skillful artizans, and looking out from our beautiful lake park upon the blue sea, would be an eloquent though silent historian and speaker to every citizen and stranger for all coming time. The contribution of a few dimes by every citizen of Cleveland would be ample to accomplish all that is to be desired; it would then become, emphatically, a monument in Cleveland for Cleveland. Fifteen years from to-day will be the centennial of Cleveland. This would be a fitting day, indeed, to unveil such a statue; but it is too long a time for us to wait for a proper recognition of the memory of the man who spied out the land and laid out a city to which we now refer with as much pride, perhaps, as the ancient Romans did to their "Eternal City."

JULY 22, 1881.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

The following letter, from Charles Crosby, of Chicago, Ill., addressed to the President of the Association, was then read by Hon. John A. Foot:

Dear Sir: A copy of the annals of your Association (No. 1) having been sent to me with the request that I would contribute from the tablets of my memory some reminiscences of the "early times" in the history of Cuyahoga county, I have somewhat hesitatingly consented to do so.

I beg to say, in the first place, that I find myself very much in the situation of the clergyman who said: "I would like to say a few words before I begin," or like the man who said: "I will take a short nap before I go to sleep."

I premise, therefore, that my narrative will consist of a plain and unvarnished statement of events, incidents and anecdotes of "men and things," correlative to, and characteristic of, "the times that tried men's souls" during the period of your early history.

Some writer has truthfully said: "Aets make habits, habits make principles, and principles make destiny." With these principles in view, I desire to show that they were rightly understood and adopted, in permanently establishing the moral and religious habits of your "early settlers."

The result has proved the advantages of correct "early training," in the formation of the highly moral and cultured condition of society, which has always distinguished this region; in contradistinction to the vicious and criminal habits of reckless adventurers, always to be found in the first settlement of all new countries. In referring to individuals, I shall use their familiar and well-known cognomens, and aim to avoid giving occasion of offence which may cause hypercriticism from any quarter. With these preliminaries, and invoking your kind indulgence, I begin my narrative.

I was born in Lee, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, De-

ember 11, 1801. My father's family consisted of himself, my mother and their four boys, ranging in ages from six to fifteen years (only my brother, three years my junior, and myself now living). Having exchanged his landed property with Nehemiah Hubbard and Joshua Stow, large land-owners in the Connecticut Western Reserve, my father with his family, and a colony of five or six other families, left their "old home" on the 20th of May, 1811.

Their destination was "the far-off West," then regarded as almost beyond the bounds of civilization. The parting with relatives and friends (which to many was a final one), caused many a painful struggle. I must not omit to mention the parting benediction and prophetic words of my venerable and saintly grandmother, with whom I was a special favorite. Her eyes streaming with tears, she pressed me to her bosom, and in the affection and anguish of her loving heart, she commended me to the care of her covenant-keeping God, and with her hand stroking my head, she said, "The Indians will have your scalp." The protecting care thus invoked, I trust, saved me from the loss of my "scalp," but a thousand times has my grandmother's prediction occurred to me when I have been in imminent danger that it might be fulfilled.

The outfit of the colony consisted of ox teams and large covered wagons, horses and lighter wagons, some cows and such household chattels as could be well conveyed by the means of transportation possessed.

Thus equipped, and farewells exchanged, the long and wearisome journey was commenced, which occupied forty days in reaching their destination. The greater part of the company settled in Dover, which was "the promised land" to them.

My father's lands were also there; but after visiting the township he found it quite too much of a wilderness to suit his notions of civilized enjoyment, and having the privilege of purchasing any other land owned by the parties he had traded

with, he located in Euclid where the condition of society was more advanced. He purchased 278 acres of unimproved land, built a log house in the woods, commenced the laborious work of clearing off the heavy timber, and in due time received the reward of his labors in abundant harvests and a cultivated farm. I may here say that when he started on his journey he had only \$50 in money and at its close it was reduced to less than \$5. The winters were then very mild and the spring seasons opened early. Fruit trees were in bloom in March that year, and crops most abundant. In winter the ground was not often much frozen, with but little snow, and what little snow there was usually fell in the mud. Mud-boats were once common on these streets, and if anybody dared to risk anything that had the semblance of a sleigh, they would extemporize a rude one-horse structure dubbed a "jumper." The contrast with the climate of the Eastern States, which was more than renowned for intense cold and deep snows in winter, was very remarkable.

But as the country became more cultivated and cleared of its dense forests, the winters entirely changed; and the East and West seemed almost to have interchanged in climate, the former becoming milder and the latter more severe, with abundance of cold and snow.

Tornadoes were of frequent occurrence and of terrific results, prostrating the forests and causing great destruction of property, and sometimes of life. One occurred the year after our arrival, by which a fine ox of my father's was killed by the falling of a tree, and it made an extensive "wind-fall" of huge trees.

In 1816 the Presbyterian society of Euclid erected a church building which was enclosed, and remained for a long time unfinished, but was temporarily fitted up for public worship, which was held mornings and afternoons. I well remember being present on a Sabbath afternoon, when suddenly,

in the midst of the service, a tempest of unparalleled violence burst upon us.

The darkness was like an eclipse of the sun; the wind blew persistently; the lightning flashed with constant vividness; the thunder rolled incessantly, and many of the trees which surrounded the church were shivered by the electric fluid; but, and strange to say, the steeple of the church, which was not protected by lightning rods, escaped. The torrents of rain drove through the openings for the windows, which were without glass, and drenched the congregation through and through, while the prayers and shrieks of the people could occasionally be heard above the deafening tumult of the raging storm. Escape was impossible, and all apparently thought that the "day of judgment" (at least to them) had surely come, and that every thunderbolt would demolish the church and send us all to swift destruction.

Rev. Thomas Barr, the excellent pastor of the church, turned his face to the wall and remained silent until the storm abated, which probably lasted half an hour. He then turned and addressed the congregation in words of vehement earnestness and eloquence, which seemed like an inspiration from the very throne of the Majesty on High. He spoke as if all the graphic language of the Bible, which described Jehovah as "thundering marvelously," was at his command, and specially furnished for this most extraordinary occasion. He was listened to with breathless attention and solemnity, and the effect was as profoundly impressive as the storm had been terrific and awful. I doubt if anyone who was present ever forgot this most thrilling event in their lives. In all my experience of four-score years I have never witnessed any scene so solemn and so awfully grand and impressive, saving, always, the terrific conflagration of Chicago in 1871.

But I hasten to speak of the peculiar characteristics of the "early settlers;" and by way of contrast and comparison,

the principles which have predominated as the basis, which have made Cuyahoga county so prominent and influential in importance, and the beautiful "Forest City" of Cleveland, so conspicuous among the growing cities of our country. Here I am reminded of an anecdote of a rather facetious gentleman of New Haven, Ct, who for the first time visited Cleveland many years ago. New Haven is justly well known as one of the most beautiful cities of New England. After surveying and admiring its attractiveness, the gentleman exclaimed: "New Haven is the handsomest city in the world, but Cleveland is handsomer than New Haven." A well-deserved compliment, truly.

The pioneers of all new countries are made up of a diversity of character, and mainly consists of two elements. The moral and religious element, who carry their principles with them, and infuse them into all the ramifications of society; and on the contrary, the reckless adventurers and dishonest seekers after gain, utterly regardless of the immunities and morals of others, and who neither "feared God nor regarded man." I could with great pleasure give a numerous list of names of the first class, the impress of whose character is apparent among their descendants, (many of which appear in your annals) but as it might appear invidious to some, I omit them, and will relate only a few incidents and anecdotes of both classes, as will be germane to my purposes.

Noble H. Merwin was conspicuous among the "early settlers" for sterling integrity and enterprise, and no man did more to shape the commercial prosperity and interests of Cleveland than himself. He was a man of stalwart size—considerably above six feet in height, well proportioned, and of remarkable strength. It is related of him that he could take a barrel of salt (280 pounds) by the chimes and toss it into a wagon easily, and if he laid his hand upon a man's shoulder, he would be transfixed until he chose to release him. He purchased the old "Wallace Tavern" (a frame building and after-

wards rebuilt it of brick), which was then considered a first-class hotel and affording as good accommodations as the times and customs would afford, but quite inferior to hostleries of the present day. Harmon Kingsbury, a wealthy and benevolent Christian gentleman, then well known throughout the country, related to me soon after the time, the following anecdote: He was staying at the hotel when a man and his wife by the name of Boughton, from West Stockbridge, Mass., arrived. Being quite fatigued, they retired early to their room. Messrs. Merwin, Kingsbury and others were quietly sitting in the bar-room, when they were suddenly startled by hearing Boughton, in a voice of apparent distress, calling out faintly, "Mr. Merwin, Mr. Merwin, do come here, quick!" Mr. Merwin seized a candle, and followed by the other gentlemen, quickly ascended the stairs, and opening the door, inquired, "What is the matter, Mr. Boughton?" He replied, with the most waggish drollery, "Do bring a pint of yeast and put it under my head to raise it!"

Mr. Merwin at first was at a loss to know whether to take umbrage at the unexpected wit of his guest or to let it pass as a joke; but wisely concluded that "discretion was the better part of valor," and he and his friends hastily retreated down stairs to laugh over the amusing episode, and feeling that his *pillows* and *beds* were quite equal to his custom and as good as the market afforded.

I well remember the *log tavern* of Alonzo Carter and his father, which stood on the bank near Superior street, which was clap-boarded over and had the appearance of a frame building.

Dr. David Long was one of the earliest and most highly-esteemed citizens, and had a good medical practice; also Drs. McIntosh, and Graves of East Cleveland, who were regarded as skillful physicians, but less cultured, and of rough and intemperate habits. Dr. McIntosh was called upon in most extreme cases, but not generally so often as others by reason of

his intemperate habits and profane language. It is stated of him that he was once sent for to visit Squire Hudson (the founder of the town named after him,) as a last resort, who was extremely prostrated, and had been given over by other physicians. He found the good man very low, indeed, but entirely resigned to the will of his Maker, and wishing to die, and unwilling to have anything done with a view to his convalescence. Dr. M. labored ineffectually to arouse and excite him, but to no purpose. At last he burst out with the most profane oaths as follows: "You may die and be d—d, and go to h—ll!" This aroused the excellent man from his apparent apathy and excited him to show anger and caused him to rebuke the doctor with all the indignation and vehemence he could command. "Oh," said the doctor, "I can cure you; you've got spunk enough left to save you." The good man did recover and lived for many years thereafter an honored and useful life. Such was said to be Dr. McIntosh's resort in extreme cases; but the remedy is not to be recommended.

I am informed that the doctor came to his death at a horse-race where each man was to ride his own horse, and being intoxicated, he was thrown and broke his neck.

Doctor Graves was a skillful physician, but intemperate and profane. On one occasion when only women were present, one of them greatly offended him, when he broke out with a volley of oaths, for which my mother, who was present, rebuked him. He said, "Mrs. C., I have great respect for you, and beg your pardon, but when a woman insults me so, I *swear* I will swear."

There was quite a coterie of sporting characters who were accustomed to peregrinate along the lake region, with no fixed residence anywhere, for any considerable length of time; whose principal occupation and enjoyment were gambling, and what they termed "fun and frolic," and who everywhere made themselves notorious. Some of them would manage to control influence enough to get elected to office and would

carry their propensity for reckless drollery into their official seats.

A story is told of one Elisha Norton who had been elected a justice of the peace, who was applied to by a "citizen of African descent" to marry him to his betrothed. Bent upon having some fine sport on the occasion, he notified his cronies to be present at the ceremony, and told them that for the comicality of the thing he would request the groom, at the conclusion of the marriage ceremony, to salute his bride. His comrades, only too eager for a rare frolic, promised to be present, but immediately informed the expectant groom that the justice would instruct him to salute his bride, but he must tell him, "After you, is manners for me." After the official act was performed, the justice, with much gravity, said, "Salute your bride," when the happy darkey, stepping aside, and making a graceful bow, replied, "Manners! after you, sir!" The official joker discovered most unexpectedly that he was "sold," and hastily seized his hat and vanished. But enough in delineation of the peculiar characteristics of the "early settlers," etc.

During the war of 1812 the inhabitants were in a continual state of alarm and agitation. I well remember Perry's victory, and his capture of the British fleet on Lake Erie; and Hull's surrender of Detroit; and of hearing distinctly the booming of cannon across the lake at each event. After the surrender of Detroit, the first information received was that the British were landing their forces at Sandusky, and with their Indian allies would be likely to overrun and devastate the lake country. The greatest consternation prevailed, and the inhabitants prepared to flee; and some did leave their homes, when news was received that the British were only landing the prisoners taken at Detroit, and the alarm was temporarily relieved.

In 1812 the Indian, John Omic, was hung at Cleveland for murder committed near Sandusky. This was a novel event,

inasmuch as it was an Indian, and the first capital execution that had occurred there. The Indian expected to be rescued and was uncontrollable until made nearly helpless by a free use of whisky.

In 1819 I was at Detroit and took passage on the "Walk-in-the-Water," the first steamboat that was built for lake navigation. Her commander was the gentlemanly Captain Rodgers, who was brought from New York, and only thought to be capable and qualified for so responsible a service. We left Detroit on Saturday and arrived at Cleveland on Monday, the voyage occupying about two days.

The Rev. Mr. Monteith, a Presbyterian clergyman, (well remembered for his elevated character), was a passenger, who, by request of the captain, performed religious services, and preached an excellent and appropriate sermon to a very attentive audience.

In those "early times" Cleveland had no harbor, the mouth of the river being oftentimes "barred up" by severe storms, which caused the river to flow back and become stagnant, and a thick scum would form on the surface, and the malaria arising from it caused much sickness, and led almost to an interdict with the surrounding country.

According to a census taken in 1810 the population was only fifty-seven in what was popularly known as "the city," and for the succeeding two or three years the increase was very slow; and during the war of 1812 to 1816 it was almost at a "stand-still." But its rapid increase since then to 170,000 is almost marvelous, with its corresponding increase and improvement in the manufacturing interests, its magnificent public buildings and splendid temples of worship, its gorgeous private residences, the beautiful parks and broad avenues, of which Euclid avenue has the fame of being the finest for extent and adornment on this continent, if not in the world, all combine to make it one of the most enterprising as well as beautiful cities of our country; and betoken for it a

“glorious future,” and amply verify the New Haven man’s opinion of it long time ago.

I have, in a somewhat erratic way, made a conglomeration of events, incidents and anecdotes of “men and things,” gathered entirely from the memory of my boyhood to my majority, whilst living in your county; and in the significant language of Abraham Lincoln, “with malice toward none and charity for all,” have endeavored to perform what I set out to accomplish. My memory overflows with early impressions of things of minor importance which I have necessarily omitted.

I take the liberty to second the suggestion made at your first celebration, that a suitable monument, worthy of the memory of General Cleaveland, the founder of your beautiful city, be early erected in your central park, which shall be a fitting accompaniment to that of the gallant Commodore Perry, and make the location deserving the cognomen, “Monumental Park.”

With the most profound interest in the prosperity and success of the “Early Settlers’ Association,” and desiring to be regarded as an honorary member, I have the honor to be

Your humble servant,

CHARLES CROSBY.

Chicago, Ill., July 6, 1881.

On motion, said Charles Crosby, of Chicago, was elected an honorary member of the Association.

The President then stated that a number of other letters had been received from early settlers which, for want of time could not be read, but were referred to the Secretary, and placed on file for future use.

On motion of H. M. Addison, James A. Garfield, a native of Cuyahoga county, and now President of the United States, and Mrs. Eliza B. Garfield, his venerable mother, were unanimously elected honorary members of the Association, and their election ordered to be certified to them by the Secretary.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

On motion of Hon. John A. Foot, the following officers were unanimously reëlected for the ensuing year:

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, HON. JESSE P. BISHOP, Vice Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

GEORGE C. DODGE, ESQ., Treasurer.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL, R. T. LYON, DARIUS ADAMS, M. M. SPANGLER, J. H. SARGENT, Executive Committee.

Hon. Harvey Rice thanked the Association for the honor conferred and adjourned the meeting for the annual collation.

The collation was then served at the Tabernacle, free of charge to members of the Association. The guests were grouped at small tables laden with the substantials of life, and all with genial hearts and "flow of soul" seemed to enjoy the repast. This was a delightful feature of the anniversary.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

At the appointed hour (2 o'clock P. M.), the Association was called to order by the President, and the public exercises conducted as arranged in the programme.

PRAYER.

BY THE REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

O Lord, the strength and hope of all those who put their trust in Thee, mercifully accept our thanks for continued life and health to meet together again as on this day. We implore Thy blessing upon our beloved country, and all in authority, that they may have grace, wisdom, and understanding so to discharge their several duties as most effectually to promote Thy glory, the interests of true religion and virtue, and the peace, honor, and welfare of the state and nation; and for Thy great mercy and goodness to us, and to Thy servant, our Chief Magistrate, for rescuing him from the jaws of a painful and cruel death, and our nation from untold evils, bless and praise Thy great and glorious name; may it be Thy pleasure, O Lord, to restore him to perfect health, and evermore to save our nation from such calamity. To the families of those of our Society who have been removed from us by death, grant Thy grace and consolation; and to us who still survive, grant grace and wisdom so to live and do, as to be dispensers of good to others, and so approve ourselves worthy in Thy sight of the rich heritage here be-

stowed, and at the close of our pilgrimage on earth, to be raised to that higher and better citizenship with Thy saints in glory everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SONG: "AULD LANG SYNE."

BY THE ARION QUARTETTE.

SETTLEMENT OF THE WESTERN RESERVE.

BY J. H. RHODES, ESQ.

Not quite 400 years ago all Europe believed the world to be flat, and the sun, after sinking at night, to be in some mysterious manner ferried back to its rising place, beneath the horizon's edge, and along the watery outskirts of the world. Columbus was one of a half dozen in all Europe who believed it to be round, and that by sailing westward across the trackless Atlantic, a new route to the Indies of Asia might be discovered.

Hopeless and heartless he had become, suing in vain for the favor of Henry the VIIIth of England, and had at length, in his advanced years, besieged the King of Spain, and was in despair of success. At last the decisive hour had come. In the palace of Ferdinand an anxious throng, the haughty knights and nobles of Castile and Aragon, had gathered. A game of chess was in progress in the palace between King Ferdinand and a high official of those, the palmiest days of the Spanish court. Queen Isabella, the warm friend of Columbus, who had plead vainly for the royal aid, was leaning over the shoulders of the king, watching, with fast beating heart and kindling eye, the progress of the mimic contest of the heroes of the chess-board. The fate of Columbus had been staked on the results of the game. If Ferdinand, the king, should win, he had promised assistance to Columbus.

If he lost, Columbus' dreams and hopes would go down in ruin. No wonder that all eyes were spell-bound on the ivory warriors of the chess-board. Columbus was present, and hope and fear chased each other in flush and pallor across his anxious face, like sunlight and shadow across a summer lake. Never before in the history of mankind was so much at stake in the results of a game of chess. Never did the discovery of a new world hang on so slender a thread. Never before were the interests of the ignorant and oppressed millions of Europe, and the vast and countless possibilities of the discovery of a new world thrown into such a precarious balance.

The game had from the first been against the king, and for a time alarm and terror were painted on the faces of Columbus' friends, as the combinations of Ferdinand's opponent threatened him with defeat. The critical moment had come, and the fair Queen Isabella hung in breathless watchfulness of the game. Her quick eye, her flashing intuitions had penetrated the darkness that brooded over the result. She saw, as in a vision, that the king could now check in five moves. The king's ear eagerly caught the whispered admonitions of the queen, and in a moment the fatal check was announced, which gave to Columbus the *Nina*, the *Pinta*, and the *San Jacinto*, three vessels, with which, on the evening of August 3, 1492, he set forth from the port of Palos, on the south coast of Spain, in quest of new worlds.

The story of the voyage is perhaps the most fascinating of all stories of voyages in the history of man. I cannot dwell upon it, but westward he sailed, and sailed, and sailed, until, on the 13th of October, the palm tree of the New World became the enraptured vision that brought wild delight to him and his sailors. On his return to Spain the news spread like prairie-fire throughout Europe, and soon thereafter the work of conquest and settlement of the New World began.

Nearly 400 years have passed since then. Twelve generations only of mankind, but in that period the proudest

achievements of the race have been won. Men and women have passed away, generation after generation, but the race remains and continues in apparently immortal youth and vigor. Thus did America rise from the obscurity of the great unknown sea that rolled its untraveled waters between the two continents.

The history of the settlement of the Western Reserve is not so romantic, not so wonderful, but it too has its story of trial, adventure, suffering, and discovery, and deserves to be chronicled for future generations.

I accepted the invitation of your president to address you on this occasion, not because I have lived forty years in the county, and could thus be a member of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, but because I was requested to speak on a subject that has always possessed a charm to my mind that has made its study a pleasure.

Voyaging into this life from unknown seas, I was landed on the Western Reserve. Here I have always lived, and here, in all probability, I shall again take passage over other unknown seas to voyage to other worlds, yet to be discovered by us all.

Ohio has been conspicuous, of late years, in the history of the country, and the Western Reserve has been conspicuous in Ohio. Ohio is peculiarly situated. Its northern boundary is mostly in Lake Erie. Its southern boundary is the great river, 900 miles in length, flowing from the mountains of Pennsylvania to the great central valley of the Mississippi. After the war of the revolution, when this great Northwest was an unbroken, and almost unexplored, wilderness, this great river was the natural highway from the Atlantic States to the West and South. Railroads were then undreamed. Steam, that great giant and slave of modern civilization, was like the sleeping beauty in the fairy tales, awaiting the advent of some knight who should penetrate the thickets of ignorance and wake it into life. Boats moving with the current or propelled

by oars, were the easiest means of travel and transportation. The only other methods of penetrating into the country were the ax to cut a road, and a team of horses or oxen to pull and push the way. Hence this mighty river, sweeping onward between full banks, overhung with dense foliage, was the natural highway for traffic and travel, and to the survivors of the revolution it had all the mystery and romance of the river Nile. The Ohio, the beautiful river, laid the wand of enchantment on the imaginations of the men who had survived the long war for liberty and independence, and when, at length, by the terms of peace, all this vast continent of the Northwest, this seat and nursery of great States yet to be, was thrown open for settlement and occupation, the soldiers who had suffered for eight years, who came out of the war for independence with nothing but wounds on their bodies and fiat dollars in their pockets, turned toward the great West with an inexpressible longing and hope that we to-day can scarcely imagine.

They, therefore, came through the wilderness—the Puritans of New England and the cavaliers of Virginia, and blended in years into that community of people now constituting the Commonwealth of Ohio. To each Ohio offered advantages of climate, fertility of soil, and mineral resources that were boundless, and that have resulted in that immense and varied industry which characterizes the State. The pioneer to Ohio did not come on a railroad, to be landed on a farm already cleared and outlined by a furrow, with all the luxuries of civilization at the nearest station. You could track his way through the forests only by the blaze of the ax on the trees, by the struggle with panther or bear, or by the treacherous Indian ambush. No canned fruits and meats beguiled him on the way to his new home. No prairie, with its stumpless, undulating sea of verdure, greeted him on his arrival. No new town or village sprang, as if by magic, into existence, at the nearest railway station, to offer ready oppor-

tunity to exchange his corn and wheat and dairy products for calicoes and groceries, for silks and gewgaws, or for any of the luxuries of modern civilization. No great railroad corporation searched him out in Europe and carried him at a cheap rate across an ocean and a continent, to be landed among his friends, fully equipped to break the soil.

The modern pioneer to Kansas and Nebraska, to Dakota and Texas, has his tribulations and sorrows, no doubt; his sickness, poverty, drouth, famine and fever, but still his lot is one of ease and comfort compared with that of the pioneer to Ohio, who traveled for weeks and months with an ox team, to be landed at last in an unbroken forest, to fell and clear which was the sturdy task of ten or twenty years to come. Want, anxiety, fear of the treacherous savage, the sorest of toil and privation, were the daily companions and experiences of the men and women who left the Atlantic slope to build them new homes and altars in this great State.

I shall not attempt to-day to tell the story of Ohio and its settlement. It requires volumes; but I will briefly recall to you men and women who compose this Old Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, the story of the settlement of this little "neck in the woods." I cannot feast you on personal recollections and memories of Cleveland and Cuyahoga county, as did those venerable pioneers, Rice, Spalding, Tilden, Williamson, Foot, Allen, Addison, Merwin, and Marshal at your last year's feast of reason and flow of soul. I may possibly live to be so ancient a-pioneer that another generation may be interested in my personal experiences and recollections of Cleveland, but now I can only hope to reproduce something for the annals of your Society which may have a slight historical value. I must beg your patience while I rehearse so much of the history as will give my sketch any value as a historical contribution to your Society, and in doing so must go back with you into the eighteenth century.

England and France for centuries contested for the owner-

ship of the entire region west of the Alleghanies. The English, under Cabot, had explored the Atlantic coast from Newfoundland southward, claimed and settled the Atlantic coast, never doubting but that the South Sea or Pacific Ocean lay but a few hundred miles west of the Chesapeake and Delaware. On the other hand, the French, having discovered the mouths of the St. Lawrence and Mississippi, laid claim to all the unknown country drained by these mighty rivers and their tributaries. And so their traders and missionaries, by way of Canada and the great lakes on the north, and by way of the Mississippi and Ohio on the south, had pushed their way for centuries into this great Northwest, until, by 1750, they had girdled the colonies of the Atlantic slope with a belt of military forts and auxiliary outposts that actually threatened to hem in the English to the region east of the Alleghanies. The French held all of Canada and had their forts at Buffalo, at Erie, Sandusky, Pittsburgh, and other points in the West.

The English trader and colonist had pushed west of the Alleghanies to the Ohio and its tributaries. Thus the two leading powers of Europe, England and France, were brought face to face in Ohio. The desire to trade with the savage brought the Englishman to the West. The desire to trade with the Indian and save his soul within the embrace of the mother Church, brought the Frenchman.

This condition of things could not continue long without a conflict between the two great civilizations represented by the colonists who had come from England, and the traders and missionaries sent from France. The French claimed all the territory west of the Alleghanies, and had erected their forts at Buffalo, Erie, and on the Alleghany, with a view of hemming in the English to the Atlantic slope. And it is a remarkable fact in the history of Ohio and the great Northwest, that the English, as a compromise, offered to surrender to the French all the territory west of Pennsylvania and north of the Ohio, they retaining the territory east of that line.

But the French were confident of their right to push the English beyond the mountains, and of their ability to maintain their hold on the great West. The Indians were their friends, their forts were numerous, and they alone had become intimately acquainted with the vast wilderness that lay west of the mountains, clear to the Mississippi and beyond, and so they refused. The imagination alone can attempt to determine what would have been the result on the future of the race, had this great Northwestern and Southern Empire passed under the control, permanently, of the French. Here in Cleveland the nasal twang of the French might have been heard, instead of its being resonant with Yankees from New Hampshire and Connecticut. Anglo-Saxon civilization might have struck root only in the stubborn soil of New England, and a vast French Empire been erected in the valley of the Ohio and Mississippi. But this was not possible. France is not a colonizing nation. From her loins spring no such mighty nations as from the Anglo-Saxon race. And had she then assented to the terms of compromise, it would not have been many years before the colonies, having achieved their own independence, would have pushed the Frenchman westward to the South Sea, if room were needed for the expansion of the new nation. The great event of the eighteenth century, a bloody war, short, sharp and decisive, followed. The French were attacked in all their strongholds, and in a couple of years that vast, undeveloped empire, which they had been quietly creating in Canada and in the north and west parts of the United States, fell to pieces. In 1760 the war was ended. The English had captured the country between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi, and had driven the French out of Canada. And so the great country east of the Mississippi came under English control, and of course, after the American revolution, fell into the possession of the United States. So soon as peace was declared, in 1783, between England and her rebellious colonies, the United States took immediate

measures to obtain perfect title to the Northwestern territory, by getting concessions of land from the Indians. In 1785-6 treaties were concluded with the Six Nations and many western tribes, and in 1787 Congress passed the celebrated ordinance which established a territorial government over Ohio and the other territory west to the Mississippi, and ordained that this vast country should forever be dedicated to freedom and free schools.

And now the old dispute between the colonies and the crown arose again. For a century Virginia and Connecticut had disputed as to their territorial limits. After the defeat of the French, and their expulsion from the territory west of Pennsylvania, the colonies began their contentions over this great empire of land. This dispute continued down to the revolution, and was only silenced by the guns at Lexington and Bunker Hill. After the revolution, the dispute was not with the crown, but with the new power that had emerged from the flames of war; the young republic that had just been born through the terrible throes and agonies of war; a nation among the nations. Subdued and chastened by the sacrifices of the revolution, the colonies renewed the struggle for the possession of the mighty West, whose possibilities had just begun to dawn on the imaginations of the people.

And now let me direct your attention to the history and settlement of the Western Reserve. The claim of Connecticut was in conflict with that of Virginia. Virginia claimed, under a contract granted May 29th, 1609, by King James of England. This is the territory ceded by King James: "All those lands, countries and territories situated, lying and being in that part of America called Virginia, from the point of the eastern land called Cape or Point Comfort, all along to the sea west, to the northward 200 miles (and now notice carefully the description), all that space and circuit of land lying from the sea coast of the precinct aforesaid, up into the land, throughout, from sea to sea, west and northwest; and also all

the islands lying within 100 miles along the coast of the both seas of the precinct aforesaid.”

It will be seen from this description, the writer supposed that the Pacific Ocean or South Sea was not far west of the Atlantic, and that by extending the northern boundary northwest from the sea coast limits, 200 miles north of Point Comfort, that it included almost all of Pennsylvania, the whole of Ohio, and in fact about one-half of the continent of North America.

Connecticut claimed under a charter by King Charles II., on the 23d day of April, 1662, and which swallowed up and submerged all previous grants to persons of the present territory of Connecticut. The charter of King Charles reads as follows: “And know ye further, that we, of our abundant grace, certain knowledge and mere mention, have given, granted, and confirmed, and by these presents, for us, our heirs and successors, do grant and confirm unto the said governor, and company, and their successors, and that part of our dominion in New England, in America, bounded on the east by Naragansett River, commonly called Naragansett Bay, where the said river falleth into the sea, and on the north by the line of the Massachusetts plantation, and on the south by the sea, and in longitude, as the line of the Massachusetts colony, running from east to west; that is to say, from the said Naragansett Bay on the east, to the South Sea on the west part, with the islands thereto adjoining.”

This description, like those of the Virginia charter, is magnificently indefinite and all-embracing; yet it is by virtue of this description that Connecticut claimed and finally obtained that part of Ohio known as the Western Reserve. The charter granted by King Charles II. to the Duke of York, was in the Connecticut patent, and is now a part of New York and New Jersey. King James the II. granted to William Penn what is now Pennsylvania. These charters both conflicted with the one to Connecticut, but New York and Con-

necticut settled their dispute by an agreement in 1683, which was finally ratified in 1733. But with the colonies of Pennsylvania and Virginia there was serious dispute. Connecticut claimed all that part of Pennsylvania in the same latitude as Connecticut, and actually sold seventeen townships on the Susquehanna River to certain individuals, and attached it to the county of Litchfield, and representatives from this part of Pennsylvania sat in the Connecticut Legislature before the revolution. Pennsylvania protested, and both colonies sent agents to England. Soon after the war, Pennsylvania sent an armed force and drove these Connecticut settlers on the Susquehanna out of the State. The controversy was finally submitted to a court held at Trenton, New Jersey, in 1787, and this court declared that the claim of Connecticut, under her charter of Charles II. was not good against the territory covered by the patent of the King of England to William Penn. But Connecticut still insisted that her charter covered all the territory west of Pennsylvania, and in the same latitude as Connecticut.

By some it was contended that the vast territory west of the Alleghanies should be appropriated by the new government for the benefit of all the States. The controversy for a time threw a dark shadow on the prosperity of the Union. Congress appealed to the States to remove the danger by cession for common benefit. New York led the way and agreed to surrender all claims to western territory for the benefit of all the States. Virginia finally followed New York, and then Massachusetts followed Virginia, under a pledge from the General Government that all the territory so ceded should be held for the joint benefit of the original States, and new States should be carved out of it from time to time; and finally, in 1786, Connecticut made a deed of cession to the United States of all right, title and interest to the territory west of Pennsylvania, reserving, however, what is now the Western Reserve; but in 1780 all claim of political jurisdiction was re-

leased to the United States, and the absolute right of Connecticut to the soil of the Western Reserve was fully established and confirmed.

The precise limits of the land reserved by Connecticut are described in a deed of cession to the United States, made September 13, 1786, whereby she released all her right, title, interest, jurisdiction and claim, which she had to certain western lands, except a section which she had in northeastern Ohio, beginning at the west line of Pennsylvania, and at the 41st degree of latitude, thence west on the 41st degree of latitude 120 miles from the west line of Pennsylvania; thence north until it comes to a point 42 degrees 2 minutes north latitude; thence east to the western line of Pennsylvania; thence south on the western line of Pennsylvania to the 41st degree of north latitude to the place of beginning. This included all of the counties of Ashtabula, Lake, Cuyahoga, Geauga, Trumbull, Portage, Summit (except two townships,) Medina, Lorain, Huron and Erie, the ten northern townships of Mahoning county and three northern townships of Ashland; or somewhat more than the area of Connecticut itself. Connecticut has 4,750 square miles, or 3,040,000 acres of land, while the Western Reserve, according to a computation by the late Leonard Case, had 3,333,699 acres of land. Before this time the other States had relinquished all right to the territory northwest of the Ohio, and so the Western Reserve became indisputably the property of the State of Connecticut. The next year—1787—the United States passed the famous ordinance of 1787, and appointed Gen. St. Clair governor of all the territory northwest of the Ohio. He proceeded to divide the country into counties. He organized all the territory in Ohio east of the Cuyahoga, the Tuscarawas, and Muskingum into Washington county, with Marietta for the county seat. The counties of the Reserve, west of the Cuyahoga river, were in Wayne county, with Detroit for the county seat. The establishment of these two counties, so as to include the West-

ern Reserve, was regarded by Connecticut as an interference with territory over which she claimed undisputed jurisdiction.

Let me now consider briefly the manner in which Connecticut disposed of the Western Reserve. During the Revolutionary War the British had invaded Connecticut, and a large number of people lost property, mostly by fire, in consequence of this invasion. The sufferers, after the war, appealed to the Legislature for relief, and after several years discussion, examination and delay, in May, 1792, the Legislature decided to compensate them by giving to the sufferers by fire and their heirs 500,000 acres of land off the west end of the Reserve. This included Erie and Huron counties, which were known as Fire Lands, but did not include the islands in the lake; and these lands were divided among them according and in proportion to their several losses.

Prior to that time the State had sold to Samuel Parsons 24,000 acres of land on the Mahoning River. So there remained all but the Fire Lands and the land sold to Parsons. The land which Parsons purchased in 1786 of the State of Connecticut, is now included by parts of the townships of Lordstown and Weathersfield in Trumbull county, and Jackson and Austintown in Mahoning county. General Parsons had ascertained that there were salt springs in that section, and expected to make his fortune out of them as much as some more modern speculators expected to find big bonanzas of oil and salt in Mecca and other places. But his expectations were never realized, and he himself was drowned in 1789 in the Beaver. As Parsons never paid for the land, after his death it reverted to the State of Connecticut, but the Connecticut Land Company never had anything to do with it, although in the heart of their possessions.

The purchasers of the Western Reserve supposed it to contain about 3,000,000 acres. At a session of the Legislature held in October, 1786, the State of Connecticut resolved to

put into market all that part of the Reserve east of the Cuyahoga and the Portage path, leading from the Cuyahoga to the Tuscarawas; that the land should be sold for the public securities of that day, and it was determined to have the lands surveyed into townships six miles square and numbered from the lake south. The land was to be sold at 50 cents an acre. In 1787 the Legislature modified the plan of selling and surveying, and that townships should be numbered northward from the 41st parallel. No sales except that of Parsons, I believe, were made under these resolutions. In May, 1795, the Legislature passed another resolution to sell the lands of the Reserve. They resolved to appoint a committee to obtain propositions for the sale of all the lands in the Reserve. This committee was authorized to make such contract as it could and give deeds to the purchasers. The purchasers were to give their personal notes for the price, payable to the Treasurer of the State, bearing interest at six per cent., at not more than five years from the date. These notes were to be secured by good and sufficient sureties residing in Connecticut, or by a deposit of State or United States stocks. The committee was authorized to sell the whole of the Reserve except the 500,000 acres of Fire Lands in Huron and Erie counties already given to the sufferers in the Revolutionary War, and the 25,000 acres sold to Parsons, for not less than \$1,000,000 in specie, or, if time was given, not for a sum of less value than \$1,000,000 in specie with interest at six per cent. You see how your thrifty ancestors had no faith in fiat money or any other kind than coin. Eight men were appointed on the committee, one from each county in the State. Propositions were received from various parties and by September, 1795, this committee succeeded in selling the entire remaining land of the Reserve for \$1,200,000. As the lands remaining were supposed to be about 3,000,000 acres, this was at the rate of 25 cents an acre. The sale was made to a combination of thirty-five persons, who put down their names and the amounts taken,

and the whole footed up \$1,200,000. This sum became the basis of the Connecticut school fund and now amounts to over \$2,000,000. The largest interest was taken by one Oliver Phelps. He took \$168,185 worth, and was the leading man in effecting the purchase. These parties and some others they represented in making the purchase, constituted the Connecticut Land Company. This committee of eight made a deed to each of these buyers of so many 1,200-thousandths of the Reserve according to the amount of money invested by each. As there were thirty-five buyers, thirty-five deeds were made. These thirty-five buyers, for convenience in handling the property, united in a deed to three trustees, John Cadwell, Jonathan Brace and John Morgan. These trustees all survived, I believe, until 1836, long after the Connecticut Land Company had dissolved.

On the same day, September 5th, 1795, the Connecticut Land Company was formed, and adopted fourteen Articles of Association and Agreement. This document is drawn with much skill and great care, and showed that the management of the Company was well considered. Article third provided for the immediate election of seven directors who were authorized, in addition to other powers, first, to procure an extinction of all Indian titles to the Western Reserve; second, to survey the whole of the reserve and lay it out into townships containing not less than 16,000 acres each; third, to fix on a township in which the first settlement should be made, to survey it into small lots, and dispose of it to actual settlers only, and to erect in it a saw and grist mill. (Cleveland township was selected for this purpose); fourth, to sell five other townships to actual settlers only. The five townships selected for this purpose were Euclid, Willoughby, Mentor, Madison, and one on the Mahoning. The work of surveying was begun in 1796. The surveying party consisted of about forty-six men, of whom General Moses Cleaveland was the superintendent. They landed at Conneaut Creek, on or near the Pennsylvania

line, with thirteen horses and some cattle, on the 4th day of July, 1796, and celebrated the day in good style, and two days later began to measure the east line of New Connecticut, as they called it, and on the first day found plenty of gnats and mosquitoes, and encamped near a swamp. This surveying party was about sixteen days in working southward along the western line of Pennsylvania, which had been surveyed about two years previously. They made their way through woods and swamps, over streams, up and down the hills, keeping a full account of what they saw each day, describing the soil, the timber, the water, etc., until they reached the 41st degree of latitude, which was the base or south line of the Western Reserve. The plan of survey agreed upon at the time required them to run west on this parallel 120 miles, from the west boundary of Pennsylvania, making in all twenty-four ranges of townships, five miles square. The townships were numbered northward to the lake, from one upward; Cleveland was in the twelfth range, and No. 7 in order, from the south. As all that part of the Western Reserve west of the Cuyahoga River was at that time claimed by the Indians, the original survey was made only to the river Cuyahoga, coming from the East.

I need not dwell on the manner in which the proprietors of the Connecticut Land Company surveyed and divided up the immense territory which thus came into their possession. The system of division adopted was too complicated to admit of a satisfactory explanation at this time. The entire interest which the company owned was divided up into 400 shares, each subscription of \$3,000 representing one four-hundredth part of the price of the Western Reserve. The first division made was of four townships, which were selected by a committee of three, as being of the greatest value, next to the six already selected for sale, on account of their situation and natural advantages. These four townships were Northfield, in Summit county, Bedford and Warrensville in this county, and

Perry in Lake county. These were surveyed into 412 lots, the intention being that each lot should contain about 160 acres, and each share was intended to be good for an average lot in a township. In this, as well as in other drafts, many of the owners of an interest in the Connecticut Land Company united their interests in common, and drew together.

In addition to this draft of these four townships there were four others. The first was in 1798, and was for all the remaining lands east of the Cuyahoga, and was arranged to be drawn in ninety-three parts, each part being about one township, and representing \$12,903.23 of interest in the original \$1,200,000 purchase price. The second draft was in 1802, for the balance of the six townships then unsold, and the land in Weathersfield township, Trumbull county, where Niles is located, and which was not divided in 1798 because of uncertainty about the limits of the 25,000 acres bought by General Parsons. The third draft was in 1807, and was for the townships west of the Cuyahoga. Draft number four was for the surplus land, so-called, lying between the Fire Lands on the west and the Connecticut Land Company's on the east; also at this draft were divided up what notes and claims there were on hand growing out of the sale of the six townships and all unadjusted claims.

The actual quantity of land in the Western Reserve, by survey, as estimated by the late General Simon Perkins, is as follows:

CONNECTICUT LAND COMPANY—	Acres.
Land east of Cuyahoga River, etc.....	2,002,970
Land west of Cuyahoga, exclusive of surplus and islands in Lake Erie.....	827,921
Surplus land, so-called.....	5,286
Islands in Lake Erie.....	5,924
Amount of Connecticut Land Company, in acres.....	2,841,471
Parsons or Salt Spring tract.....	25,450
Sufferers' or Fire Lands (Huron and Erie counties)	500,000
Total of acres in the Connecticut Western Reserve	3,366,921

According to the computation by the late Leonard Case, there were but 3,333,690 acres, but he does not include the Parsons tract. He also estimated that the directors sold, before the division of the six townships, 2,852 acres in Mentor; 2,355 in Euclid, and 6,754 in Cleveland.

As I have already said, in 1788, Governor St. Clair established all of Ohio east of the Cuyahoga, the old Portage Path, and the Tuscarawas into Washington county; in 1796, Wayne county was organized, including with other counties, all of the Reserve west of the Cuyahoga, the Portage Path, and the Tuscarawas. In 1797 that part of the Reserve that had been in Washington county was put into Jefferson county, with Steubenville for the county seat. In 1780 the Western Reserve was organized under the territorial government of Trumbull county, with Warren as the county seat, and the first court held August 25th, 1800. In 1801 there were but thirty-five families in Warren, but it was by far the most important point on the Reserve. In 1801 they began to get a mail once in two weeks from Pittsburgh by way of Canfield and Youngstown, and that was the terminus of the mail route for a couple of years before it came on to Cleveland. The route from Warren was by way of Deerfield, Ravenna, Hudson, etc., and from Cleveland to Detroit, along the old Indian trail to Sandusky, Toledo, and so on to Detroit. From Cleveland to Warren, the mail went via Painesville and Jefferson. Geauga county was organized March 1st, 1806, and included a large part of Cuyahoga; and Portage county, June 7th, 1808, whilst Cuyahoga was organized May 7th, 1810. As that part of the Reserve lying in the Mahoning Valley was more accessible for many years than the northern part, for a number of years it thrived most.

The county of Cuyahoga has remained in its present state since 1843, having, from time to time, been reduced in size by the formation of Huron, Medina, Lorain, and Lake counties.

The first mill erected in Cuyahoga county was at the falls in Newburgh. Its completion was celebrated by the pioneers with great rejoicing, and it was only at the beginning of this century that our forefathers of the Reserve enjoyed the luxury of bolted flour. Another evidence of advancing civilization was the building of a still-house, in 1800, at Cleveland. They couldn't sell their corn for money, so they made it into whisky; they couldn't sell the whisky for money, so they were compelled to drink it.

The lands in the six reserved townships and of the city lots in Cleveland, were very slow of sale. City lots had fallen one-half in value, or from \$50 to \$25, and it is a remarkable fact that the most fortunate of the men who went into the Connecticut Land Company realized a very meager profit, and many of them were losers rather than gainers in the enterprise. The Reserve settled very slowly compared with more recent settlements in the western States, as Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, or Wisconsin. As showing the slow growth of the country for the first twenty years of this century, take Cleveland. In 1796 its population was 4; in 1797, 15; in 1800, three years later, only 7; in 1810, 57; only 50 in ten years; and in 1820, Cleveland had 150 inhabitants. In those early days money was scarce, the facilities for transportation were very poor, and the country was yet in the woods. To pioneers, as to most of mankind, the golden age is always in the past, but he who compares the Western Reserve with what it was when the pioneers first invaded its forests, cannot fail to see the wonderful change.

Within its borders are the thrifty cities and towns of Sandusky, Norwalk, Elyria, Wellington, Medina, Cleveland, Akron, Ravenna, Warren, Youngstown, Painesville, Ashtabula, Jefferson, and numerous others. It is abundantly supplied with railroads, and I have the authority of the Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture for saying that every 100 acres of land on the Reserve, besides yielding a variety of

tillage crops, yields also an average of 262 pounds of butter and 924 pounds of cheese, "far exceeding the world-wide famous Scioto Valley." Again, the Reserve averages $9\frac{1}{2}$ cattle to every 100 acres, while neither the Scioto nor Miami Valleys, both famous for their cattle, exceed $6\frac{1}{2}$ head to 100 acres. Also, that the product per acre of wheat, corn, oats, flaxseed, potatoes, tobacco, sorghum, and clover hay, exceed those of the Miami Valley. The explanation is not in the superiority of the soil, but, as Mr. Klippart says, there is a better system of culture on the Reserve than is to be found anywhere else in the State. What but fifty years ago was little better than a wilderness, is now a rich and populous portion of Ohio, increasing yearly in wealth, people and general prosperity.

I have thus outlined the history of Ohio for two hundred years, and of the Western Reserve for three-quarters of a century. What there is to-day to be proud of and rejoice in our midst, we largely owe to the brave pioneers—to the noble men and women who subdued the wilderness, and laid the foundations of this Commonwealth of the Western Reserve, whose people are as intelligent, thrifty, prosperous, and patriotic as are to be found on any equal area in the world—a people who read and think for themselves. Many of the old pioneers have passed away. Their memories should be hallowed, the story of their early trials and struggles should be often told. The younger generation should not be allowed to forget that there is a past full of intense interest, the study of which will enrich and ennoble the descendants of the pioneers, by its memorable struggles, trials and conquests, through which our pioneer fathers passed in the subjugation of a wilderness, and its reduction under the hand of civilization and industry. It was the proud boast of a Roman Emperor that he found Rome brick and left it marble. The pioneers did more. They left blooming gardens, affluence, thriving cities,

and a grand civilization, where they found a wilderness, poverty, wigwams, and barbarism. Coming as they did from the American Revolution, many of them were old soldiers who had lost everything but life, and who came to the new West poor, adventurous and hopeful. They knew that by the solemn compact of 1787, that spread its protecting ægis over 400,000 square miles of untrodden wilderness, the fair heritage of the Reserve, and the entire country north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi, would forever be dedicated to free schools and freedom; that no slave should breathe its air; that religious liberty was forever guaranteed. They had and needed no stock in trade but the musket and the ax, and to many an old revolutionary veteran that had slept in camps, his log cabin was a palace. Those who came from New England came also with a deep love of knowledge, and in many a log house young men were reared who have since become famous and are among the great of the earth.

[The foregoing address, evincing as it does profound historical research, was listened to with deep interest by the association, and is justly regarded as a valuable production.]

SONG: "THE GOOD OLD DAYS."

BY THE ARION QUARTETTE.

LIFE AND CHARACTER of DAVID H. BEARDSLEY.

BY HON. J. P. BISHOP.

A few days since I received a communication from our honored President, saying that the committee were unanimous in requesting me to deliver an address on the "Life and Character of David H. Beardsley," at this meeting of "the early settlers."

In compliance with this request, I appear before you to-

day. If only the customary tribute was paid to the subject of this address, it would be substantially as follows:

“ IN MEMORIAM

DAVID H. BEARDSLEY—Born June 6th, 1789, at New Preston, Litchfield County, Conn.; died at Cleveland, O., August 31st, 1870.”

I doubt not many here are ready to ask “What more than this can be said of David H. Beardsley, whose life was so unobtrusive and unassuming among us, and who came and went in the daily walks of life almost unnoticed by the world around him?”

To this I reply, very much may be said. Much more than I have time here to say or you to listen to.

I wish to preface, before I proceed, that being acquainted with Mr. Beardsley in his public, private and social life, soon after his decease, with the approval of his nearest family relatives, I prepared a sketch of him, which was published in the *Cleveland Leader*. Much of the matter contained in this article I reproduce here.

From what I have already said, it appears that on August 31st, 1870, an aged citizen of Cleveland went to his rest. He went as he had lived, peacefully and quietly, and thus ended his earthly being in the very manner he had desired; and as many plants leave behind them an attractive and lovely fragrance, so may it be truly said that in the many varied memories which are now cherished of the deceased there is an aroma of character left by him, which every one who may be old and experienced in intercourse among men in the best and most intelligent circles of society, may not meet with in a lifetime. There was nothing in his early life calculated to produce this result, except his native genius and original characteristics of mind.

There were no influences of the home-circle that could produce this result, for of these he was very early deprived. He was, however, in the early part of his life, thrown among

that class of religious people called "Friends," whose simple ways, austere, but unostentatious virtues he admired and loved, and was greatly influenced by them to his latest days.

Thrown upon his own resources in his youth, he pursued that course to which his inclinations of mind most impelled him, which was gaining and treasuring up knowledge.

Those who have been privileged to enjoy an intimate acquaintance with him can now attest how thoroughly he persisted in his favorite habit all his life and even in his old age, of keeping apace with the times in the general sciences and modern improvements and progress.

His native place was New Preston, Litchfield county, Conn. In early life he qualified himself for a first-class teacher, and pursued that profession successfully in Baltimore, Md., and other places. After his marriage he removed to Ohio and settled in what was then called Lower Sandusky, now Fremont. Early in 1826 he removed to Cleveland, but previously, and soon after removing to Ohio, his character for intelligence and integrity were appreciated, as he was elected to the Legislature of Ohio, and also was appointed a judge of the Court of Common Pleas. His residence and public position in Cleveland after he came here, have become historical. The history of the city could not well be written without giving him a prominent place. Appointed, as he was in 1827, as collector at this point of the Ohio Canal, and continuing in that office for a score of years, when most of the commerce of Cleveland passed through the canal and thence connected itself with a great part of the State, he could not help being widely known.

It is well known his experience was such that his aid and counsel were sought in framing and adopting the rules and regulations governing the canals of Ohio. Under his intelligent counsels the canal rules and regulations and laws of Ohio became almost a perfect code.

So highly was he esteemed that no matter how political

parties changed, Mr. Beardsley remained unmolested in his office so long as he chose to retain it, however much it might have been coveted by others. At one time, at the accession of the Democratic party to power, an effort was made to change the Collector of Cleveland, but a high official connected with the public works of the State declared to those in power that if Mr. Beardsley were removed he would himself resign, as he considered him indispensable, not merely as Collector of Cleveland, but as an adviser on the management of the public works of the State.

In transacting the business of the State, he was precise and exact. But while he required this from others, he practiced the same rule towards them—always according to them every right and insisting that they should accept it.

His long continuance in office and his manner of conducting the public business caused him to be very widely known.

His integrity was the great feature of his character. During all those years that he transacted the business of the State, and in the numerous accounts rendered by him, which amounted to thousands, and in the amount of money collected to about \$1,400,000, not an error, either large or small, was ever detected in his accounts. Having remained many years in his office, and feeling finally that some other business would be more congenial to him, he voluntarily retired.

Not long after this, however, he was called to still more important positions in connection with the Water Works and Sinking Fund Commissioners of the City of Cleveland. In the latter of these positions he remained till a short time before his death.

In these as well as in every other position, the most strict integrity was his rule, and not only this but all his transactions were free from the ordinary mistakes that most persons are liable to make.

It has already been said that integrity was a great feature of his character and the rule of his life.

When he is spoken of as the "honest man," the man of "great integrity," it should not be understood in the limited sense in which it is ordinarily used. It was no assumed feature of his character that he might possess a good name before the world. It was a feature woven into his very nature. He loved these characteristics for their own sake; they were hidden down deep in his most secret heart. He loved them as he loved to think of their great and pure Author. Loving them, he endeavored to impress them upon the minds of others who might come under his influence, not so much in words as by the example of his life—thus well exemplifying the sentiment contained in the following lines from Longfellow:

"In the elder days of art,
Builders wrought with greatest care,
Each minute and unseen part,
For the gods see everywhere.

"Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean."

That his life, as one symmetrical whole, was illustrative of the sentiment in these lines, those who were at all intimate with him will readily verify, and the more intimate and confidential the relation was with him the more clearly was this apparent.

The poet says:

"Tis distance lends enchantment to the view;"

But whatever may be the ordinary experience, it was not so with David H. Beardsley, either in public, private, social or domestic life—for he, as builder, "wrought with greatest care each minute and unseen part."

His integrity of character was illustrated in his religious convictions.

He could coincide with no religious creed fully, and therefore, was not willing to subscribe to one that did not in *all* of

its leading features command his assent; and yet no man in the community was more ready to commend religion than he. His attendance was, in the main, on the Presbyterian Church service, and he encouraged his family in a religious life, and in making a public profession.

His views of the Christian Sabbath corresponded to those of some of the early reformers—that the Jewish Sabbath passes away with the Jewish law, and that the first day of the week was to be observed only in grateful remembrance of Christ's resurrection. With all this he was a conscientious observer of the Lord's day.

He was an uncompromising enemy of intemperance and a friend of the temperance reform, and evinced this friendship by both precept and example.

In theology he was no mere surface reader and thinker. He went back to the fundamental principles.

He was especially versed in the evidences of Christianity—not content with reading one author on the subject, he not only read but studied various authorities and could start queries which the ordinary student could not answer or solve, but to him they were clear and answerable, not only from reasons found in his reading and studies, but from the logic of his own mind.

He was a student in geology and especially as bearing on the first of Genesis, and could, in a private interview of one hour, give you the theories and solutions of them, far beyond what you could get in the ordinary circles of learned professors.

What has been said of him with reference to his theological knowledge may be said of him in the departments of history, philosophy and politics.

He was a logician and metaphysician, also. He was a keen discriminator as to the merits of discourse and argument and had not patience with declamation when it was claimed to be argument, and mere sophistry would be met by him sometimes with the most telling sarcasm.

In metaphysics he was learned far beyond many who claim to be learned in the mysteries of that science—and the able metaphysicians of the age would have been astonished in an encounter with Mr. Beardsley when he would freely enter into discussion on metaphysical subjects.

It may be said that it is surprising he should have accomplished so much and have become so learned. Not so. For a score of years as canal collector he had four or five months of leisure every year, and his leisure days and evenings were not allowed to pass without adding to his storehouse of knowledge. Also, after he had retired from that office, he had equal facilities for reading and study which he sedulously improved.

It is not our province to enter into the sanctuary of home and speak of him in his relations of husband and father—there are those living who feel how sacred these relations were, especially the relation of father—and now that he has gone from them, long years of busy life will not suffice to efface these precious memories. One trait of character may be spoken of here which was common both in the family as well as in other relations—that is his kindness of heart.

It has been supposed by many who had merely business relations with him as a public functionary, that he was cold and austere and unapproachable. This was not so; on the contrary, he was on all proper occasions as warm-hearted and approachable and kind as even a fond and tender mother. He had kind words for those in his employ, while he was in office as collector, that will ever be remembered, particularly by one who now attributes his success and position in life to kind and encouraging words of Mr. Beardsley. In the work as collector's clerk at one time there occurred a succession of errors, and the young man made up his mind to leave because of these errors, but Mr. Beardsley remarked in the kindest of manner, "we must all live and learn; we are none of us perfect." From that moment more courage was inspired, and the young man went on anew during the whole year with

scarcely a recurring error. A friendship began at that time between the employer and that clerk that continued till death terminated the earthly relation. The one who now addresses you was that clerk. Notwithstanding this, he was austere in the performance of his public duty and carried his principles into practice. In one respect this was particularly marked.

All who were masters of boats navigating the canal were obliged to make oath to the amount of cargo they had on board. This oath was for the most part administered by him.

The oath being required by law and the name of God being used, he would not administer the oath as a mere form or ceremony as is generally done, but would always proceed to do it in the most solemn and impressive manner and with uncovered head, and always requiring the one taking the oath to uncover also. This was but being consistent with himself—believing in God and in revelation, he could not do otherwise than he did (as *he* believed) without “taking the name of the Lord in vain.”

Another firm and unyielding feature in his character was the conviction that the laws, while they remained such, must be implicitly obeyed; that no infraction of them was to be winked at, nor was their effect to be nullified by a weak sentimentalism under the guise of mercy and good-will.

His reply to all who inveighed against the rigors of the law was that *he* did not make the laws—that while they existed upon the statute book they must be obeyed, and the repeal of them must be by the law-making power. It will naturally be asked “is there no member of the family of this distinguished citizen still living?” I answer: Yes. Mrs. Bingham, the accomplished wife of Hon. William Bingham, formerly our State Senator, is his daughter and only surviving child.

Much more might be said of the deceased; even an interesting volume might be written on the subject, but it has not been the object of this sketch to present more than an outline of our deceased fellow citizen's life and character.

In conclusion. In a review of the whole life and the death of David H. Beardsley, I can only look upon him as a faithful soldier in his sphere, who had fought a good fight and quietly gone to his rest, almost literally exemplifying the words of the old Spanish poem:

“As thus the dying warrior prayed,
Without one gathering mist or shade
Upon his mind,

Encircled by his family,
Watched by affection's gentle eye,
So soft and kind,

His soul to Him who gave it rose,
God led it to its long repose,
Its glorious rest.

And though the warrior's sun has set,
Its light shall linger round us yet,
Bright, radiant, blessed.”

[The life and character of Mr. Beardsley, as estimated by Judge Bishop, was received with evident satisfaction, and regarded as not only truthful, but eminently worthy of imitation.]

SONG: “AMERICA.”

ARION QUARTETTE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF MEMBERS DECEASED DURING THE PAST YEAR.

BY REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

The following are the names of members of the Association who have departed this life during the past year, including a statement of place and year of birth, when residence commenced in the Western Reserve, and date of decease, viz:

DANIEL BEERS, born in N. J., 1816. Reserve in 1818; died Dec. 4, 1880. DR. D. G. BRANCH, born in Vt., 1805.

Reserve in 1833; died Dec. 23, 1880. ELIAS COZAD, born in N. J., 1790. Reserve in 1808; died Sept., 1880. REV. A. S. HAYDEN, born in Ohio, 1813. Reserve in 1835; died Sept. 10, 1880. HARVEY TAYLOR, born in Ohio, 1814. Reserve in 1814; died Nov., 1880. AHIMIAZ SHERWIN, born in Vt., 1792. Reserve in 1818; died Jan. 24, 1881. ELIJAH BINGHAM, born in N. H., 1800. Reserve in 1831; died July 10, 1881. AARON CLARK, born in Conn., 1811. Reserve in 1832; died Jan. 6, 1881. CAPT. C. H. NORTON, born in N. Y., 1805. Reserve in 1838; died Feb. 23, 1881.

The entire number of members who have been removed by death since the organization of the Association, is twelve. Of these, not a few were individuals we all delight to honor. The hardships and perils which the early settlers of this country encountered and overcame, gave them qualities of head and heart which, to us, their descendants, are of inestimable value, and which we shall do well to imitate and cherish, and so hand down to posterity, as our fathers have to us, a goodly heritage, worthy of a free and enlightened people.

Though more or less might be said relative to the lives of deceased members which would, perhaps, be of public interest, yet in the announcement of their deaths it is not expected that a biographical sketch of each will be appended, or can be furnished within the brief period that has elapsed since their decease. In a few instances, however, where deceased members were well known to the public, a brief notice of their life-work seems desirable in connection with their final departure.

REV. A. S. HAYDEN was, for nearly fifty years, an active and efficient minister in the ministry of the Disciple Church. He was also a composer of music, and was one of the committee which compiled the Christian Hymn-book, now used by that denomination; and to him, perhaps, more than to any other, is that body of Christians indebted, not only for its church music, but also for his latest work, the "History of the Disciples of the Western Reserve."

In 1850 he was chosen Principal of the Western Reserve Eclectic Institute (now Hiram College), and this position he filled honorably for seven years; since which time he has filled honorable offices in that church, and left an impress upon those among whom he labored that will not soon be forgotten.

MR. AHIMIAZ SHERWIN, for sixty-three years a resident of Cleveland, leaves us a record honorable to himself, and worthy of our imitation. He was one of Cleveland's earliest builders and land purchasers, and may be justly ranked among the most active promoters of Cleveland's growth and prosperity; nor did his interest in this direction cease until he was called to his heavenly state. Long will his kind and genial spirit be cherished by those who knew him.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEER SPEECHES.

On call for volunteer speeches, the following gentlemen responded in an interesting manner: Dr. E. D. Burton, T. D. Crocker, Esq., Hon. R. C. Parsons and Mr. H. M. Addison. The exercises of the day were then closed by singing "The Early Settlers' Hymn" (tune Old Hundred), by the quartette and audience:

THE EARLY SETTLERS' HYMN.

Still pilgrims in a favored land,
Who long have lingered on the way,
How blest to meet and grasp the hand,
And crown with joy our festive day !—
And tell of years whose scenes return,
Like shadows on our pathway cast;
And catch from living lips that burn
The fleeting memories of the past.
And while we trace from whence we sprung,
And early friendships fain renew,
Still let us dream that we are young,
And though a dream, believe it true !

Nor days forget when first we heard
Life's battle-cry, and sought the field;
When lofty aims our bosoms stirred,
And faith had armed us with her shield.

'Twas courage, then, with youthful zeal,
That led us onward, flushed with pride;
'Tis years, now ripe, that make us feel
How swiftly glides life's ebbing tide!

Yet while we here prolong our stay,
We'll keep our pledge of love and truth;
And when we pass the darkened way,
Ascend and share immortal youth !

APPENDIX.

WHAT I RECOLLECT.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The writer of this article first saw Cleveland in 1811, when a small boy. Then, what now is a grand and growing city, could hardly be called a village. A few houses of the primitive order located along Superior street between the river and the Public Square, with here and there a temporary dwelling in the bushy vicinity, gave but a slight indication that it was the beginning of a future large city; or that there were then some who would live to see Cleveland what she now is, a great city, was not anticipated by any at that time.

My father settled between the two villages, Cleveland and Newburgh, in April, 1812, which brought us into a position to observe the various changes occurring in the two aspiring villages from year to year.

I remember when there was no court house in Cleveland, nor a church building in Cuyahoga county, nor a bridge across the river from the outlet to Cuyahoga Falls. The outlet of the river at that time was some 120 yards west of where it is now, and was sometimes completely barred across with sand by storms, so that men, having on low shoes, have walked across without wetting their feet. A ferry at the foot of Superior street, consisting of one flat boat and a skiff answered the purpose to convey over the river all who desired for quite a number of years.

When a boy I frequently visited the family of Dr. David Long, living in a log house on the top of the hill in the rear of where the American House now stands. The doctor's premises extended from Superior street to the river. Who would have dreamed in those days that the side-hill where the

doctor pastured his cows, would, in after years, be rendered so entirely useless for the purpose it was then used for, by laying out streets (Champlain and Canal), and by digging a canal across it, extending to the Ohio River, and the ruin brought on the doctor's garden-spot, by running Long street through it?

I recollect seeing, on the Public Square, the gallows of John Omic, the Indian who was hung in 1812 for killing two white men. That same year the first court house was built by the late Captain Levi Johnson. It was located on the Square about where the northwest fountain now is; the west end of the lower story served for a jail, and the east end as a residence for the jailor's family. The upper or second story was the court-room.

In this building ex-Treasurer William Waterman's father lived as jailor during several of the last years that the building remained on the ground.

In that-court room the Episcopalians held their meetings before Trinity Church was built on the east corner of Seneca and St. Clair, the Rev. Mr. Freeman being their pastor. At the same time the Presbyterians occupied the old academy, where engine house No. 1 now is; but before the academy was built they met in a little frame school house on St. Clair street, a little east of the Kennard. Revs. McLain and Bradstreet were their first regular ministers. The father of the late John Barr preached occasionally. The Baptists organized and occupied the academy after the Presbyterians had moved to the third story of a house which your correspondent helped to build for Dr. Long, where the American House is. On the ground floor were two stores; one was occupied by the firm of John McCurdy and Prentis Dow. McCurdy had recently arrived from Connecticut, and Dow had been a clerk for Irad Kelley. At that time there was but one public cemetery in Cleveland. Its location was where Prospect street and several lots south of Prospect intersect Ontario; there had been quite a number of soldiers buried on the bank

of the lake, not far from Ontario street, during the war of 1812-14, but subsequently the land slides carried them into the Lake.

About the year 1826, the ambitious men of Cleveland concluded that a better court house was a necessity; accordingly, through their county commissioner, David Long, it was resolved to have a house that would be a lasting ornament to the place. Henry L. Noble was called to draw the plan. The plan being satisfactory, the job was let to H. L. Noble and George C. Hills, and the work commenced in the spring of 1827. Esquire Stanley, of Twinsburg, was superintendent of the mason work, and the second court house was erected on the Square about where the southwest fount is. In 1827 came the noted sickly season; the season that the water was let into the northern division of the Ohio Canal; your correspondent being one of the number who worked on the Court-house, and remained well while most of the men and boys were unable to work, put in more days during that season than any other hand.

About 1832, the village of Cleveland began to put on airs and to enact and enforce municipal laws. John W. Allen was elected mayor, and — Marshall was elected marshal, etc. This was the summer that the cholera first made its appearance in Cleveland. A quarantine was established by having a man stationed on the pier day and night with a loaded musket to intercept any vessel that should dare to enter the harbor without a proper quarantine permit. Doctor Cowles, brother to Samuel Cowles, attorney-at-law, and Doctor McIlvane, both having recently come to Cleveland, and boarding at C. L. Lathrop's, on Water street, were appointed a board of health and visiting committee.

One afternoon the steamboat Henry Clay was seen heading for the port of Cleveland, and on its being ascertained that the cholera was on board, and not well men enough to man the boat, she was permitted to tie up at the mouth of the

river. Doctors Cowles and McIlvane went on board every day for a few days and prescribed for the sick, and then the boat was taken to Black Rock and tied up till the cholera season was over.

On Christmas day, in 1825, there was a shooting match to see who could win the most geese and chickens. Turkeys were not much domesticated about Cleveland at that time, but there were plenty of wild ones to be found within the present corporation limits. The shooting was done from a rail fence on the line of Superior street, where the front of McGillin's store now is. From the fence southerly to the river the space was clear of obstructions, except patches of bushes and scattering stumps. A little west of the shooting position was the blacksmith shop with the significant sign-board, "Uncle Abram Works Here," and the rack for shoeing oxen, that stood by the side of the shop, indicated that "Uncle Abram's" (Hickox) sign told the truth. On the opposite side of the street was the competing blacksmith. In the only newspaper in Cleveland, a weekly, might be found this advertisement: "David Burroughs may be found by the sign of the anchor and the sound of the hammer."

That winter I went to school at the newly-built academy, then standing where engine house No. 1 now stands, on St. Clair street. The male pupils of that school, under the instruction of Harvey Rice, now President of the Early Settlers' Association, were Jesse Pease, Albert Kingsbury, Louis Dibble, Henry H. Dodge, Samuel Williamson, Henry Blair, Wolcott Bliss, Don McIntosh, myself, and several whose names I cannot recall. Of the females who attended that school fifty-five years ago there were quite a number. One is still living in the city, one in Rockport, this county, and one in Cincinnati. Seven of that school beside their teacher, are still living that I know of. Whether any others survive I am unable to say.

About the beginning of the summer of 1826 the Franklin

House was completed for a hotel, and about that time N. E. Crittenden came to Cleveland and set up a watch and jewelry establishment next door east of the Franklin, in a little one-story brick, built by the Terhoeven Bros., to carry on brandy making by a process kept secret by them. Crittenden's was the first watch and jewelry store established in Cleveland, and, though not very extensive, or rich in materials, its contents attracted the attention of sight-seers, and many of the glittering gems were eagerly sought for, especially by some of the lads and lasses, who liked to make a little display of fine things. It is a good while since that store gave place to a larger and better one through the energy and business capacity of the late N. E. Crittenden.

Previous to building the Franklin House the site was occupied by a small one-and-a-half-story frame house, owned and occupied by Philo Scovill. To make room for the Franklin, which was to be a three-story frame building, the small house was moved to H. L. Noble's lot, on the north side of the Public Square, about half way between the Savings institution and Ontario street. That was the first and only home on that side of the Square for over a year. In that house, which consisted of one room on the first floor, which answered the purpose of a kitchen, dining-room and parlor, with a bedroom and pantry attached to it, and two small chambers upstairs, Henry L. and his wife Hopey Johnson Noble, first set up housekeeping; and they also found room to board from one to four men in Noble's employ. Subsequently they attained to greater affluence, but now they lie in Woodland Cemetery, while year by year some of the few left who remember them in 1826, follow after.

When I pass along the north side of the Square I sometimes try to locate the spot near the sidewalk where Noble's well was. It was there I once had a little anxiety to know how a certain occurrence might terminate. Preparatory to occupying the new quarters, I was requested to go with a man

by the name of Jones, a well digger and cleaner, and assist in cleaning the well. When we arrived at the well Jones drew the water out, and then took from his pocket a pint bottle full of whisky, uncorked it, put it to his lips, drank about two-thirds, then set the bottle down and commenced descending the well, which was from twenty to twenty-five feet deep. I had seen some big dram drinking in my boyhood excursions, but that was the biggest swig I ever saw taken at one pull. Then came trouble in my meditations. What to do was difficult to decide. I supposed that Jones, who was a heavy man, would be helplessly intoxicated at the bottom of the well before he could clean it and come out, and the water might run in and drown him while I was after help to extricate him from his impending fate. On mature deliberation I concluded to stick by and watch the progress of affairs, and if any persons came in sight, to notify them of the predicament of my companion in the well. But as good luck would have it, Jones was proof against two-thirds of a pint of the pure article to start on. He finished his job, came out and drank the remainder of the pint, and then went away in a business-like manner, in pursuit of another job.

It has been said that the first court house was built of logs. This is a mistake. It was a frame, except the jail room on the lower floor, which was constructed with logs notched together and sided up like the other parts of the building. I helped build the second court house, which was a brick structure, and for that reason it was supposed it would outlast a century. It occupied the ground where the south corner fountain is, as many who saw it before it was taken down remember. All the doors and sash for it were made by hand, and the flooring dressed by hand. There was no labor-saving machinery to do a part of the work of carpenters when the second court house was being constructed. We worked in summer from sunrise to sunset, but were favored in June and July with an hour noonning. Truly, times have changed, since

a man can now do a legal day's work in from four to five hours less time than was required when some of us were young men. Of those employed on that building I am not certain that I am not the last one living. If there are any to respond who worked on the old brick court house, or on the old Trinity Church in 1828, I would like to hear from them.

I. A. MORGAN.

Cleveland, February 4, 1881.

THE OLDEST RESIDENT.

[Copied from the *Sunday Voice*].

John Doane, of Collamer, the oldest living pioneer of Cuyahoga county, came to Cleveland in April, 1801. He was born June 28, 1798, and consequently is now almost eighty-three years of age, although he looks to be much younger. The distinction of being the oldest male inhabitant of the county invests Mr. Doane with public interest, and the facts regarding both his ancestors and his life while here will be read with pleasure. Mr. Doane is descended from one of the oldest families in the country, and his family for generations has supplied substantial and worthy members of the community. While heredity does not possess the significance in this country that it does abroad, it is always a matter to be gratified at that our ancestors have been useful men and good citizens. The original John Doane, the founder of the Doane family in this county, crossed the Atlantic in one of the first three ships that sailed to Plymouth, landing at that famous spot in the year 1630. A brother came after and settled in Canada, and founded a family that now has numerous branches in the Dominion. Another brother settled in Virginia, and also founded an extensive connection.

John Doane, the ancestor, took a prominent and useful part in the affairs of Plymouth colony, and in 1633 was chosen assistant to Governor Winslow. Subsequently in 1639 he was chosen one of the Commissioners to revise the laws. In 1642 he was again made assistant to the Governor, and in 1647 and for several years succeeding he was elected Deputy to the Colony Court. In addition to the civil offices which he held he was made a deacon in the church at Plymouth and at Eastham. He died in 1685 at the advanced age of ninety-five years. His wife's name was Abigail, and by her he had five children—Lydia, Abigail, John, Ephraim and Daniel. All of these were the progenitors of large families, whose descendants are numerous in that section.

Daniel Doane had four children by his first wife, among whom was Joseph Doane, who was born June 27th, 1669, three years after the fire and plague of London.

Joseph had twelve children by two wives. He was a deacon of the church at Eastham for forty years, and was a pious and God-fearing man. His first child was named Mary, after her mother, and the second Joseph, after the father.

Joseph Jr., was born November 15th, 1693, and married Deborah Haddock, September 30th, 1725. He moved to Middle Haddam, near Middletown, on the Connecticut river, and there engaged in ship building. His children were Joseph, Nathaniel, Seth, Eunice and Phineas. Seth was born June 9th, 1733, and married Mercy Parker, February 23d, 1758. Both died in 1802. They had nine children, Seth, Timothy, Elizabeth, Nathaniel, Job (died early), Mercy, Job, John M. and Deborah. The two Seth Doanes, father and son, were taken prisoners by the British from a merchant vessel in 1776, during the Revolutionary war, the father, at the time, being mate of the vessel on which he was captured. They were released in 1777, and soon after the younger Seth died from sickness contracted while a prisoner and due to his captivity.

Nearly all of these children came west and settled in and

around Cleveland. Nathaniel was the first Doane to reach this vicinity. He came here in 1796 with a surveying party, and in 1798 moved with his family. The route of emigration was down the Connecticut river, along the coast by vessel to New York, up the Hudson river, across by land to Lake Ontario, and thence by boat to the mouth of Cuyahoga river. The family lived in the then little village of Cleveland, until the next fall, when they removed to what is now East Cleveland, settling at the "Corners," just this side of Wade Park. The children of Nathaniel Doane were Sarah, Job (died young), Job, Delia, Nathaniel and Mercy. W. H. Doane, of Cleveland, is a son of Job Doane.

Timothy Doane moved from Connecticut to Herkimer county, New York, about the year 1794. In 1801 he followed his brother Nathaniel to Cleveland, arriving here in April. On the way he stopped at Fairport, where the boat on which he had journeyed from Buffalo stopped. From Fairport he and his family performed the journey on horseback to Cleveland. Timothy's family consisted of himself and wife, and six children—Nancy, Seth, Timothy, Mary, Deborah and John. Of these only one besides John is living—Deborah, the mother of T. D. Crocker, who was born January 14, 1796. Nancy Doane married Samuel Dodge, the father of General H. H. and George C. Dodge. Seth married Lucy Clark, and was the father of David Clark Doane, Margaret A., wife of A. S. Gardner, and Seth Cary Doane. Children of each of them reside in Cleveland. Timothy had eleven children, whose descendants reside mostly in East Cleveland.

John, the subject of the present sketch, was born in 1798, and having been brought to Cleveland in 1801, has been a resident here for 78 years. There were only a few log huts here at the time, and the country was very wild. It is a somewhat noteworthy circumstance that he has lived within one hundred yards of the same spot where he now resides since 1801.

In January, 1829, John married Olivia Baldwin, who lived but a short time. In September, 1832, he married Sophia Taylor, and by her had six children—Mary S., Abigail Cordelia, Edward B., Anna O., Harriet S., and John Willis, all of whom are living and reside in or near Cleveland.

He has been a witness of all the principal events of local interest from the building of the first frame house in the county to the present time. He saw the Indian Omic hung in 1812, and has a distinct recollection of the event, as it occurred on the Square, nearly in front of where J. M. Richards & Co.'s establishment is now. A storm came on during the hanging of Omic, and he was cut down and the body put into a box, which, it was afterward ascertained, the doctors got hold of at night.

Mr. Doane has been a Republican in politics ever since the organization of the party. He has never taken an active interest in politics, to which is probably due much of his good health and peace of mind. He is to-day one of the most active old men in the county. He gets around in a lively manner, and is generally on the go. He has never used tobacco in any form, nor has he ever indulged in ardent spirits. He attributes his longevity and health to daily exercise and regular habits.

Mr. Doane's present home is just east of the Euclid Avenue House, while the old Doane farm, where he lived so many years, is directly opposite.

The majority of Doanes in this section spell their names without the final letter of the original name; a custom that was introduced some fifty or more years since, and has been kept up by all the families here except by the descendants of John Doane.

LETTER FROM MR. T. D. CROCKER.

CLEVELAND, O., August 9, 1881.

Hon. Harvey Rice,

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 27th ult., asking me to furnish the "Early Settlers' Association" with the substance of my remarks at the meeting on the 22d of July, was received on my return from Chicago. After narrating some of my early recollections of Cleveland and its vicinity, I gave, in substance, the experience of my grandfather on the maternal side, Judge Timothy Doane, in migrating to this part of the then Northwestern Territory. Mr. Doane was born in Middle Haddam, in the State of Connecticut, in about the year 1757. His father, Seth Doane, owned and sailed, as the captain, a merchant vessel to foreign ports. He carried his son, Timothy Doane, when about the age of fifteen years, to sea, and taught him the science of navigation; and, at the age of twenty-two, he (Timothy Doane) was well qualified to sail a vessel as master, and he took the place of his father, who left the ocean. When about thirty years of age, he was the owner of the vessel he sailed, and continued in that business, trading in France, Spain, and the West Indies. He not only became the owner of the vessel but of the cargo also, and had decided to leave the ocean when he was at the age of forty. On his home-bound voyage he encountered a severe storm, and the only means of saving the ship was to throw over its cargo, consisting mostly of sugar, molasses and coffee, and then, as a last resort, to cut away the masts. The hull then floated until they almost despaired of life—the hull being in a leaky condition. Their signal of distress was at last seen by a vessel, which took them off. When he reached home he said to his wife that he had lost all. His wife replied that she was willing it should all go if he would leave the sea, and not take his sons. Soon after that he left for Herkimer county, New York. My mother, Mrs. Deborah Crocker, a daughter

of Judge Timothy Doane, was born in Herkimer county, on the 11th day of January, 1796, and John Doane, Esq., of East Cleveland, the youngest of the family, was born on the 21st day of June, 1798, and both are present to-day.

The hardships endured by Timothy Doane prior to this time well fitted him for a pioneer settler of the Northwestern Territory, and on the 11th day of January, 1801, he started with his family for Cleveland. They were taken in a two-horse sleigh to Buffalo; his household goods were conveyed in a large sled, drawn by two yoke of oxen. One yoke of oxen and the sled were owned by the man whom he hired to assist him, and who returned home after he had landed them in Buffalo. The sleigh in which the family came was taken to pieces at Buffalo, and brought here on the boat, and was supposed to be the first one brought to this country.

On reaching Buffalo they found the lake open, the winter having been very mild. It being the general opinion in Buffalo that the lake would be frozen over in February, Mr. Doane decided to leave his family at Buffalo and proceed to Cleveland with his horses, oxen and young cattle. Before leaving he made arrangements for his family to leave for Cleveland when the weather and condition of the lake would permit. There was no wagon road between Buffalo and Cleveland at that time, only an Indian trail. He took with him corn to feed his stock on the way, and clothing for himself and son Timothy, Jr., who accompanied him. The eldest of the family, Seth, with Nathaniel, his uncle, had preceded the family some two years. In crossing the streams, they placed their portmanteaus, containing their clothing, etc., on the horns of the cattle, to prevent them being wet. They swim, as it is known, with a high head. When the lake would permit them they traveled on the beach, and when it would not, they would drive the stock on the bank, keeping the lake in sight as their guide. In crossing one stream which was very wide, and much swollen, Mr.

Doane had to swim his horse, and lead each animal into the water, which was so cold that they utterly refused to be driven into it. He crossed and recrossed the stream thirteen times. When across, they built a fire by means of an old tinder box and flint, by which they dried their clothing.

In March the rest of the family left Buffalo, with their goods and provisions, in an open boat, rowed by two Indians and two white men, pursuing their journey westerly, landing every night, pulling up the boat on the beach, pitching their tent on the bank, and building their camp fire, making their beds, and cooking their meals. About the time they reached Erie, then called Presque Isle, Mr. Doane and his brother met them. When off the mouth of Grand River, near what is now the town of Painesville, Judge Walworth and General Paine, early settlers of that country, who daily went to the bank of the lake to see if there were any immigrants in distress, or in need of assistance, saw this boat, and that there was a storm approaching. They signalled them to come ashore, and about the time the signal was hoisted, the Indians discovered the approach of the storm, and they headed towards shore. The beach would not admit of landing until they were near the current of the river, which, coming in contact with the waves, swamped the boat. Mr. Doane carried his wife ashore; his brother, the white men and Indians carried the children. In a short time the tent washed ashore, which they immediately pitched for their accommodation; then came the beds and bedding, which had been closely rolled and corded; then their year's supply of flour, and all the light articles. In the morning, after the storm had subsided, the Indians went out into the lake, righted the boat, bailed it out, rolled out the barrels of pork and hams, and got them ashore and gathered up the cooking utensils, then reloaded the boat, preparatory to resuming their journey. General Paine and Judge Walworth came down in the morning to see how they were situated. Mrs. Doane declined going in the

boat again, if horses could be obtained to come by land, which were tendered to them by the said gentlemen. Mrs. Doane and the younger children were placed in the care of his brother Nathaniel, to come by land. Nancy Doane, the eldest child, and mother of General H. H. Dodge and George C. Dodge, the treasurer of this Association, said, "I will go with father," and she accompanied her father in the boat. Mr. Doane proceeded on his journey with the boat. When Mrs. Doane, and the younger members of the family, reached Chagrin River, they found it swollen, and full to the banks. Mrs. Doane asked her brother how they could cross, he said to her, there is a man on the other side of the river, named Abbott, who has a canoe; he will ferry us across. When they reached the east bank, and were discovered by Mr. Abbott, he pushed out his little frail bark into the angry stream; the current carried him down, and he landed on the other side a quarter of a mile below the place from which he had started, and then rowed up stream to Mr. Doane, and informed him that he could take but one at a time. Mrs. Doane's heart almost sank within her when she saw the rapid current and the frail canoe that was to take them over, saying that she might as well have risked her life, and that of the family, in the boat on the lake. She decided to venture first, and stepped into the little canoe, and seated herself in the bottom, taking hold of each side of the boat with her hands. Thus he continued to cross, and recross, until all were over. The horses were driven into the river and swam across; it taking more than half a day to convey them over. They were three days in going from Painesville to Cleveland. The boat in which Mr. Doane came reached Cleveland at the same time. They were three weeks in performing the journey from Buffalo to Cleveland. At that time there were only four log cabins in Cleveland, occupied by Major Carter, Mr. Spafford, Mr. David Clark, and Mr. Stiles. All west of Cuyahoga River was Indian Territory.

Mr. Timothy Doane settled in Euclid, now East Cleveland. The Indians camped on Mr. Doane's premises, occupying during winter a portion east of the Cuyahoga River, as hunting ground. Mr. Doane never turned them away hungry; never refused them lodging, Indian fashion, around his kitchen fire; and they, on the other hand, never committed any depredations, but brought to Mr. Doane the first fish caught in the spring, and the first fruit and game in its season. Mr. Doane regarded them as good neighbors.

My grandfather, Jedediah Crocker, emigrated from Lee, Massachusetts, some nine years later; his family came in a covered carriage, similar in style to a rockaway, and said to have been the first one in this part of the country. His household goods were brought in a large covered wagon, drawn by two yoke of oxen and one horse. The wagon was covered with sole-leather, for use when here, and then a canvas over that. He purchased a large tract of land in the vicinity of what is now Collinwood, in this county, and also in the township of Dover.

Among the articles brought into this country by Mr. Timothy Doane, was a box of glass, seven inches by nine in size, for the windows of his log house; but finding no one who could make the sash, they used oiled paper tacked on strips of board instead.

How changed the present mode of traveling, and what improvements those now living who came here in 1801 have seen.

Respectfully,

T. D. CROCKER.

CLEVELAND WHEN A VILLAGE.

[CONTRIBUTED BY ARA SPRAGUE.]

Mr. President:

Though not a member of your Society, I was, in my earlier days, a resident of Cleveland. I emigrated from St. Lawrence county, N. Y., in 1818, with a full determination to earn my own living, and make my home in Ohio. I stopped at Ash-tabula, but was not satisfied with that location, and strapped my knapsack on my back, and started for Cleveland. There were only two buildings (and those log) between Doan's corners and the Public Square. I arrived in Cleveland, April 9, 1818, a few weeks after the first census had been taken. Its population was at that time but one hundred and seventy-two souls; all poor, and struggling hard to keep soul and body together. Small change was very scarce. They used what were called corporation shimplasters, as a substitute. The inhabitants were mostly New England people, and seemed to be living in a wilderness of scrub oaks. Only thirty or forty acres had been cleared. Most of the occupied town lots were fenced with rails. I put up at Howe's tavern, on the corner of Water and Superior streets. In one room of that building the first newspaper was printed. It was a small paper, something larger than a sheet of foolscap, but it answered the purpose for the times and business of the village. At that time the clearing extended from the foot of Superior lane (so-called) east a few rods beyond the square. About where the Cushing block now stands were four or five small dwellings, inhabited by a different class from the rest. This locality was called "Podunk," and directly back of these buildings was the first burying ground. At that time there were two taverns, one kept by Mr. Howe, and the other by Mr. Wallace. Noble H. Merwin was building what was then called a large hotel, on the corner of South Water and Superior streets, which opened in 1819. There were three stores, Elisha Taylor's, Irad Kelley's, and Nathan Perry's, and also one small

grocery; two physicians, Drs. Long and McIntosh; two lawyers, Leonard Case and Alfred Kelley. Ashbel W. Walworth was justice of the peace. Ben Tuell was constable, and worked at the jewelry business. Mr. Walworth was a hatter; Deacon Hamlin and Philo Scovill were carpenters; Moses White was a tailor; George Kirke was a shoemaker; Mathew Williamson owned a tannery at the foot of Union lane, (so I did); two blacksmiths, David Burroughs and Abram Hickox; and Christopher Gunn kept the ferry. These comprised the professions and tradesmen at that time. As yet no minister of the gospel had arrived, nor had a church edifice been built. One small school-house and a brick academy, however, had been erected; in the latter, religious services were sometimes held on the Sabbath. In 1819 courts were held in the chamber of the log jail, as no court house was yet built. There were three warehouses on the river, N. H. Merwin's, Levi Johnson's, and Mr. Gaylord's; but very little commercial business was done, however, as there was no harbor at that time. All freight and passengers were landed on the beach by lighters and small boats. To get freight to the warehouses, which were a quarter of a mile from the beach, we had to roll it over the sand ten or fifteen rods, and load it into canal boats. The price of freight from Buffalo to Cleveland was \$1.00 per barrel; the price of passage on vessels, \$10.00, and on steamboats \$20.00. In 1822, Mr. Merwin built a small schooner called the *Minerva*; it was the first one launched into the Cuyahoga River. It was sailed by Capt. Clifford Belden. I took passage on her to Buffalo, on her first trip; soon afterward, Mr. William Jones built a small schooner, called the *Ann*. In 1825, Mr. Whittlesey, a member of Congress, got an appropriation of \$5,000 for the improvement of the harbor, and Mr. Ackley, as contractor, superintended the commencement of the pier, and sank twelve cribs during that year. In 1826, I superintended work on the harbor, under Capt. Morrice, and sank thirty-one cribs, and

drove piles across the old river-bed, and filled them in with brush and stone, which increased the water in the new channel. In the fall of 1826, I piloted the Henry Clay into the harbor, she being the first steamboat that entered the Cuyahoga River. In the spring of 1827, I helped set out the first shade trees on the north side of the park. In July of the same year, the opening of the Ohio canal, between Cleveland and Akron, was celebrated; all rejoiced, and nobody dreamed of the terrible reaction that was soon to take place by sickness and death. In July and August an epidemic of typhoid fever prevailed, caused by malaria arising from the digging of the canal basin; there were hardly well ones enough to take care of the sick. There were seventeen deaths in less than two months. A terrible depression of spirits and stagnation of business ensued. The whole corporation could have been bought for what one lot would now cost on Superior street. For two months I gave up all business. I went from house to house to look after the sick and their uncared for business. For one month, every day, I carried Mrs. Walworth's little babe to Mrs. Hamlin's to nurse; Mrs. Walworth was not expected to live, and her husband was also sick. At the same time, Dr. Long, his wife and daughter Mary, were sick. At the Franklin, where I boarded, were two young men sick, by the name of Hall and Opdyke; they had the contract for excavating the canal basin, and owned a clothing store. Dr. McIntosh said nothing but the best of care would save them. I took care of them nights, and looked after their store, and others that were sick, through the day. For over a month I did not take off my clothes to go to bed. I took my sleep in a chair, or on the floor, ready for the first call. People were generally discouraged and anxious to leave. I will give the history of one, as I had it from both her and her husband. She said she left a good home and kind friends, much against her own wishes, to follow her husband to Cleveland. He landed in 1821, at the foot of Superior street, with his

small effects, wife and baby, with fifty cents in his pocket. She, worn out by the fatigue of a long tedious journey, and sea-sickness on the lake, sat down on a trunk to await the depositing of their goods in the warehouse. Tears were her only relief, and she said death would have been a welcome messenger. Her husband did not realize his expectations, and wanted to return. She said, *no*. She had been fool enough to follow him to Cleveland, and she did not propose to bear the chagrin of returning; he could go back, if he wished, but she should stay, live or die, telling him that "a rolling stone gathers no moss." They lived it through, and died worth their "thousands."

There are three other women of whom I wish to make special mention, that I found at Cleveland in 1818. They were all church members, and lived consistent Christian lives. In goodness they were the salt of the earth: Mrs. Leonard Case, Mrs. Dr. Long, and Mrs. Ashbel Walworth. Well may their children be proud of them, and cherish in memory their kind acts and benevolent deeds, many of which I might mention. I have no doubt there were others equally good among the 172 souls. Peter M. Weddell and I have killed deer, foxes and squirrels, wild geese, ducks and turkeys, not one mile from where the Weddell House now stands. I have seen the population of Cleveland increase from 172 souls, to its present estimation, about 172,000, and still its growth seems as rapid as at any former period. I have visited Cleveland every year since my removal from there many years ago. I now reside at Mentor, Lake county, the far-famed home of President Garfield. I do not expect I shall ever visit Cleveland again. I am now nearly eighty-eight, and very feeble, and must soon pass the portals through which my old associates have passed—to a "home not made with hands."

MENTOR, July 4, 1881.

CONSTITUTION.

ADOPTED, AS AMENDED, JANUARY 10, 1880.

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the 22d day of July, or the following day if the 22d fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and

collecting all such facts, incidents, relics, and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, *ex-officio*, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same,

and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association, as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

ARTICLE VI.

At any annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meetings shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This Constitution may be attested or amended at any regular annual meeting of the Association on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect, as amended, from the date of its adoption. The former Constitution of Nov. 19, 1879, is hereby abolished.

A COMPLETE LIST

Of the Members of the Association since its Organization, November 19, 1879, to October 1, 1881

—Total 390—With the Addition of Three

Honorary Members, Received by

Unanimous Consent.

NAME,	WHERE BORN,	WHEN,	CAME TO THE RESERVE,	DIED.
Andrews, S. J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Allen, J. W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825
Adams, S. E.	New York,	1818	1837
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811
Andrews, Mrs. J. A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Adams, W. K.	New York,	1812	1831
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834
Adams, Mrs. E. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Atwell C. R.	New York,	1813	1817
Adams, G. H.	England,	1821	1840
Avery, J. T., Rev.	New York,	1810	1839
Angell, George,	Germany,	1830	1838
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819
Bailey, Robert	1834
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burgess, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Bull, L. S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1839
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1839
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840
Bishop, J. P.	Vermont,	1815	1836
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Beardsley, I. L.	New York,	1819	1838
Burnham, Thos.	New York,	1808	1833
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Brooks, O. A.	Vermont,	1814	1834
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818
Burwell, G. P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. L. C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824
Branch, Dr. D. G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833
Babcock, Chas. H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825
Brayton, H. F.	New York,	1812	1836
Bauder, Levi	New York,	1812	1834
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Beavis, B. R.	England,	1826	1834
Blossom, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Bauder, L. F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bingham, E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1826	1826
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811
Burns, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Butts, S. C.	New York,	1794	1840
Brooks, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Baldwin, N. C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816
Blair, Elizabeth,	Ohio,	1818	1818
Blair, Mary Jane,	Ohio,	1820	1820
Burke, O. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burton, Mrs. Abby P.	Vermont,	1805	1824
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE,	DIED,
Cox, John	England,	1837
Corlett, Wm. K.	1837
Coe, S. S.	1837
Cross, David W.	New York,	1836
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1832
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Cook, W. P.	New York,	1825	1838
Cleveland, J. D.	New York,	1822	1835
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833
Clark, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1831
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1820	1827
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1802	1827	..
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Carson, Marshal	New York,	1810	1834
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814
Curtiss, L. W.	New York,	1817	1834
Crocker, Mrs. D.	New York,	1796	1801
Cushman, Mrs. H.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Chapman, G. L.	Connecticut,	1795	1819
Chapman, Mrs. G. L.	New Hampshire,	1805	1827	...
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833	...
Cottrell, Mrs. L. D.	New York,	1811	1833
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Dodge, H. H.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812
Duty, D. W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1825
Doan, John	New York,	1798	1801
Dockstader, C. J.	Ohio,	1838	1838

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dunham, D. B.	New York,	1831
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Dodge, Mrs. G. C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Davidson, C. A.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	England,	1806	1834
Dunn, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1828	1834
Diebold, Fred	Ohio,	1840	1840
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Davis, L. L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839	...
Edwards, R.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Fitch, J. W.	New York,	1823	1826	...
Foot John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Foot, A. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830
Flint, Mrs. E. S.	New York	1824	1830
Ford, L. W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827
Gaylord, E. F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gordon, Wm. J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835
Greenhalgh, R.	England,	1828	1840
Gorham, J. H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838
Gayton, Mrs. M. A.	England,	1808	1832
Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.	New York,	1801	1834
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan,

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Gibbons, James,	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838
Gaylord, H. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1834
Gardner, A. S.	Vermont,	1809	1818
Gardner, Mrs. A. S.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834
Greene, S. C.	Ohio,	1822	1841
Herrick, R. R.	New York,	1826	1836
Hessenmueller, E.	Germany,	. . .	1836
Hills, N. C.	Vermont,	1805	1831
Hills, Mrs. N. C.	New York,	1811	1831
Handy, T. P.	New York,	1807	1832
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Heil, Henry,	Germany,	1810	1832
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	New York,	1812	1839
Hickox, Chas.	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Howard, A. D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834
Honeywell, Ezra	New York,	1802	1831
Harris, B. C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hudson, D. D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837
Heisel, N.	Germany,	1816	1834
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Harris, Mrs. J. A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1837
Harris, B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hurlbut, H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819
Hawkins, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
House, Martin	Ohio,	1835	1835
Haltnorth, Mrs. G.	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830
Hastings, S. L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1809	1818
Ingham, W. A.	1832
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Jones, Thos., Jr.	England,	1821	1831
Jewett, A. A.	1821

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835
Jackson, Chas.	England,	1829	1835
Jones, W. S.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835
Johnson A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Jayred, Wm. H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Kellogg, A.	1820
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kelly, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832
Kingsbury, Jas. W.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837
Kennell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837
Lathrop, C. L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831
Lowman, Jacob	1832
Lyon, R. T.	Illinois,	1819	1824
Lamb, Mrs. D. W.	Massachusetts,	1837
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834
Lyon, S. S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lewis, G. F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lee, Mrs. R.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lemen, Catherine	Ohio,	1811	1820
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816
Lyon, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Morgan, A. W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Y. L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811
Morgan, E. P.	1840
Myer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834
Mackenzie, C. S.	Maryland,	1809	1836
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807
McIntosh, Mrs. A.	Scotland,	1809	1836
McIntosh, A.	Scotland,	1808	1836
McIlrath, M. S.	New Jersey,

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Miller, Mrs. M.	Ohio,	1809	1820
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Morgan, I. A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835
Marble, Levi	1820	1830
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Merkel, M.	Germany,	1818	1840
Merkel, Mrs. M.	Germany,	1823	1834
McReynolds, Mrs. M. D.	Ohio,
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811
Meeker, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Morgan, H. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Marshall, I. H.	Ohio,	1822
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833
Morgan, Mrs. A. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Nott, C. C.	1835
Newmark, S.	Bavaria,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Ogram, J. W.	England,	1820
Ogram, Mrs. J. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825	...
O'Brien, O. D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832
Penty, Thomas	England,	1808	1829
Palmer, J. D.	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Proudfoot, D.	Scotland,	1809	1832
Piper, A. J.	Vermont,	1814	1839	...

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Pease, Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1835
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah.	England,	1812	1835
Paddock, T. S.	New York,	1814	1836
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Palmer, Sophia	Ohio,	1818	1818
Payne, H. B.	New York,	1810	1833
Payne, Mrs. H. B.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809
Prescott, James	Massachusetts,	1826	1826
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832
Quayle, Thos.	1827
Rice, Harvey	Massachusetts,	1800	1824
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833
Rouse, Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839
Rupel, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808
Robison, J. P.	New York,	1811	1832
Rouse, B. F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830
Ranney, W. S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827
Radeliff, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826
Rice, P. W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Redington, Mrs. C.	New York,	1821	1839
Redington, J. A.	New York,	1818	1839
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824
Spalding, R. P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Sherwin, Ahimas	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixby	Ohio,	1800	1816
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.	New York,	1809	1827
Sabin, William	1839
Skedd, W. V.	1833
Shepard, D. A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818
Skinner, O. B.	Ohio,	1831	1831

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Southworth, W. P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836
Slawson, J. L.	Michigan,	1806	1812
Scovill, E. A.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Saxton, Mrs. E. A.	Maine,	1821	1833
Stephenson, Wm.	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833
Smith, Mrs. F. L.	Connecticut,	1836
Shelley, John	England,	1815	1835
Sacket, Alex.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835
Sacket, Mrs. Alex.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Sterling, Dr. E.	Connecticut,	1825	1827
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1832
Shelden, S. H.	New York,	1813	1835
Stanley, G. A.	Connecticut,	1837
Spangler, M. M.	Ohio,	1813	1820
Slade, Horatio	England,	1834
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831
Smith, W. T.	New York,	1811	1836
Strickland, B.	Vermont,	1810	1835
Strickland, Mrs. H. W.	Ohio,	1834
Saxton, J. C.	Vermont,	1812	1818
Smith, Mrs. B. E.	1811	1836
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Sanford, A. S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Steward, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Severance, Mrs. M. H.	Ohio,
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831
Stillman, W. H.	Connecticut,	1808	1833
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832
Shunk, Mrs. A. H.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Stevens, C. C.	Maine,	1819	1833
Simmons, Isaac B.	1806	1836
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819
Sorter, C. N.	New York,	1812	1831
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833
Severance, S. L.	Ohio,	1834	1834	...
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Tilden, D. R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Thompson, Thos.	England,	1814	1836
Turner, S. W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1829	1838
Vincent, J. A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1830
Williams, A. J.	New York,	1829	1840
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834
Weidenkopf, F.	Germany,	1819	1837
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826
Warren, Moses	Connecticut,	1803	1815
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1833
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825
Welch, O. F.	1817
Wheller, B. S.	England,	1836
Wheller, Jane	England,	1831
Warner, W. J.	1831
Wightman, D. L.	1817
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819
Welch, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Willson, Mrs. H. V.	Michigan,
Wemple, Myndret	New York,	1796	1818
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Waterman, Wm.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1836
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831
Walters, B. C.	New York,	1807	1837
Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.	Alsace,	1819	1830

NAME.	WHERE FROM.	WHEN,	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881
Wilson, Fred.	New York,	1807	1832
Warren, Mrs. J. Y.	New York,	1816	1816
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Younglove, M. C.	New York,	1836

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Crosby, Charles	Massachusetts,	1801	1811
Garfield, James A., President United States,	Ohio,	1831	1831	1881
Garfield, Mrs. Eliza B., his mother,	New Hampshire.	1801	1830

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1897.

ANNALS

OF THE

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER III.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.



CLEVELAND, O.:

J. E. SAVAGE, PRINTER, FRANKFORT ST.

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OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION, 1882.

HON. HARVEY RICE, PRESIDENT.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
MRS. J. A. HARRIS, } VICE-PRESIDENTS.

THOMAS JONES, JR., SECRETARY.

GEO. C. DODGE, TREASURER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEO. F. MARSHALL.

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

JOHN H. SARGENT,

M. M. SPANGLER.

CHAPLAIN.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

THE EARLY SETTLERS' ANNIVERSARY.

1882.

FORENOON SESSION.

The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County commemorated the day, July 22, at the Tabernacle, Ontario Street, Cleveland. They promptly convened at the appointed hour, 11 o'clock A. M. There was a large attendance. From sixty to seventy new memberships were received. All seemed to be in a happy mood, and spent the first half hour in social intercourse, not less interesting than enjoyable, when Hon. Harvey Rice, President of the Association, called the venerable assemblage to order. The session was opened with prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett. The following introductory address was then delivered by the President:

ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: This is the third anniversary of our Association—a day we have chosen as worthy of commemoration, because it was on the 22d of July, 1796, that our beautiful city of Cleveland, the pride of the Western Reserve, acquired a local habitation and a name.

It is therefore a day that brings with it many pleasant memories of historic interest, both as regards the city and the entire

Western Reserve—a day that affords us, as early settlers, an opportunity to exchange congratulations and renew old acquaintances which should never be forgotten and which we never can forget.

The pioneer life of the Western Reserve has a history that approaches the marvelous, and is of such value that no part of it should be lost. The principal object of our Association is to collect, while it can be done, the relics and unrecorded incidents of her past history, and transfer them to the custody of the Western Reserve Historical Society of Cleveland, for preservation and the benefit of the public. This historical society was incorporated many years ago, and has now become of great value as a source of antiquarian information. It is kept open to visitors free of charge, and is the only prominent institution of the kind in Northern Ohio. It is a credit to the State, and reflects honor on its originators and efficient officers.

The Western Reserve, as you all know, was originally and for the most part settled by emigrants from New England, the land of the Puritans. The Reserve has, therefore, good ancestral blood in her veins, and still maintains her Puritanic character, except so far as it has been modified and liberalized by Western influences.

We may rest assured, however, that her pioneer life will never repeat itself. Say what we will, it was an exemplary life, as full of lessons of wisdom as it was of noble aims and heroic struggles—a life that laid its foundations, not in sand, but on a rock—the rock of common schools and churches—a life that has produced many accomplished men, and still more accomplished women.

The Western Reserve, as a civilized land, was born and baptized at Conneaut Creek, on the 4th of July, 1796, and is therefore a child of freedom. There were fifty persons present at her birth, who proceeded at once to commemorate the happy event. They prepared a sumptuous feast of baked pork and beans and corn bread, made patriotic speeches, fired salutes, and drank

three buckets of grog by way of crowning the ceremonies of the day.

Our Association has great reason to be gratified with its success. When organized, November 19th, 1879, it consisted of but nineteen members, and now it has an aggregate of over four hundred, and still they come and are received with a cordial welcome. Its published "Annals" are sought and read with much interest and profit, and, if continued, will soon furnish a storehouse of valuable information nowhere else to be found and which coming generations will appreciate. Every member of the Association is expected to contribute what he can in the way of interesting relics and reminiscences to promote its object. It is hoped that other similar associations of the Reserve will aid us in the same way, and thus concentrate the efforts of all for the common benefit of all. Honorary memberships should be conferred on individuals residing in other counties of the Reserve, who may make desirable contributions to our Association.

It must be conceded that the Western Reserve has become a power in the State and in the Nation. Her population in 1800 was but 1,300; it is now at least 550,000. In the meantime the Reserve has produced her thousands of talented men and superior women. They are her jewels. She points to them with pride, and still persists in lavishly increasing her assortment of jewelry. To say nothing of minor officials, she has already furnished the State with five Governors and eleven Supreme Judges, and the United States with three Senators, two District Judges, two Foreign Ministers, and one President, and still has enough good material on hand to furnish as many more officials as may be needed.

But why is it that the names of our great men are emblazoned in history, while the names of so many meritorious women are overlooked? This seeming neglect is a moral wrong which should be corrected. The women are the mothers and educators of mankind. They give to infancy its traits of character for life, and to manhood its grace and dignity. In all that pertains to

social refinement and moral elevation of character, the women excel the men. Excellence can and will take care of itself. If we would have what we wish, we must achieve it. The world has no room for idlers. All should live, while they do live, with a view to useful results. Let us then still pursue the even tenor of our ways as best we can, and while the day lasts—

“Act—act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o’erhead.”

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Another year finds the affairs of this Association in most excellent condition, and its objects, end, and aim on the high road to success.

If the Treasurer should report that the funds are reduced to an insignificant sum, or should intimate that there is a claim for a few paltry dollars hanging over the Association, all this would imply a healthy condition of the body corporate: 1st, because it is better that no large sum be collected in the hands of our financial officers to tempt them to do a wrong; 2d, if a debt should appear, even the thought of such an event has created a friendly rivalry to see who should be the first to retire it, and should it be ever so small, it is thought best that no individual be allowed the special pleasure of wiping it out, but let each have a portion of the pleasure of doing so honorable a deed.

Some member may say that the initiation fee was too small to accomplish any object worthy so interesting an organization. If our annual doings become so cheap and uninteresting that one dollar for the remainder of a life will not so much as supply each member at our annual gathering with a hollow sandwich and a cup of cold comfort, it would be as well that we add an annual fee to each membership, that none go away hungry.

Many hours have been consumed by the Board of Managers

in laudable endeavors to make the annual meeting as interesting and profitable as could well be out of the means at hand; there is no lack of interest anywhere.

The first public gathering, two years ago, was one of great interest and quite a success; the second, held in this Tabernacle, was more abundantly so, and established the permanency of the Association.

The effort has been, among the members of the Board, to determine upon a proper method of holding and conducting these annual meetings. There has been no marked variation in opinion that we should have something said of interest respecting the early days of our Ohio residence; and in those early days, at the hour of twelve, noon, a horn was blown, or a bell rung, or a red rag hung at the window—we never could pass by the hour of noon and not think of dinner.

In getting men to consent to say a few words or to make us a set address, it was difficult to limit their time on the platform; if they had anything to say, they wanted to say it. If the Board consent to extremely long set speeches, it would involve, for the comfort of the members, the necessity of upholstering the seats. To avoid this, a general opinion prevailed that we procure one early settler, of ability, to entertain the Association, limiting his own time, after which, a sprinkling of from five to ten minutes' speeches, a sort of free-to-all affair, and if any overspoke his time, it would become the society's duty to start in on "Hail Columbia," and choke him off; but no limit should be imposed upon the women.

The *prospects* of this Association are bright, and becoming more brilliant as each year comes around. One enthusiastic member expresses himself in the emphatic language of Andrew Jackson, that this Association must not fail; (who ever thought it could?) why he should entertain a thought of the possibility of it not being able to succeed, is a mystery. As the older members pass away, new ones fall in to take their places, so that the incoming members will be likely to far outnumber the outgoing ones.

We need more interest to be taken for our annual pamphlet; we want more sketches of persons, places and events. While we have so many who can link the history of their time with the past of the Western Reserve, we cannot afford to lose their assistance in putting on record what everyone would be pleased to peruse, and the more so as time passes away. The year may come, in the future, when the early settlers of the Fire Lands will be held as a remarkable people, if they are not already, and their grandchildren may be better pleased with the record than to trace their descent through doubtful books of heraldry, or the possibility that they were descended from one of the early Irish kings.

GEO. F. MARSHALL, *Chairman*.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

MR. PRESIDENT: Since our organization in the Fall of 1879, we have expended \$560.12; our receipts from members to date, \$406.00; leaving a debt against us of \$154.12; this will be reduced by new members to-day.

At a glance we can see that a life-membership of one dollar will not pay running expenses. We cannot assess you; we cannot run you into debt. What shall we do?

GEO. C. DODGE, *Treasurer*.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

On motion, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN and MRS. J. A. HARRIS, Vice Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

GEORGE C. DODGE, Treasurer.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL, R. T. LYON, DARIUS ADAMS, JOHN H. SARGENT, M. M. SPANGLER, Executive Committee.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT, Chaplain.

On motion of H. M. Addison, Mrs. Lucretia Garfield was elected an honorary member of the Association. He also offered the following resolution, which was adopted without a dissenting vote:

Resolved, That we as an Association invite other similar Associations of the Western Reserve to unite with us in contributing desirable relics and reminiscences, to be deposited in the rooms of the Western Reserve Historical Society, of Cleveland, for the common benefit of the public, and that with a view to harmonious action all such Associations be invited to send delegates to meet with us at our regular annual meetings, held on the 22d of July each and every year.

LETTER FROM HON. THOMAS J. McLAIN.

WARREN, O., July 20, 1882.

G. F. Marshall, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee:

DEAR SIR: I find it is impossible for me to be at your annual meeting on the 22d inst.; a fact I very much regret, for I had fondly anticipated a large amount of real pleasure in meeting so many of my old friends and acquaintances.

In reviewing the events and happenings which I have witnessed in Ohio since I came within her borders, more than fifty-four years since, much of interest, much worthy of consideration and of value, is called to mind, and should be held up before the young and enterprising men and women of the hour for their cheer and encouragement.

The wonderful changes that have been wrought in your own beautiful city furnish apt illustrations of the go-aheaditiveness of our people: the dwellers upon the borders of our grand Lake Erie, upon whose blue waters my delighted eyes rested, for the

first time, in May, 1828. Then, Cleveland was a small rustic village, sparsely populated, of but limited business and enterprise; now, one of the most beautiful cities in all the land! A wonderful change indeed! Then, a miserable, shabby court-house and other public buildings of kindred character; now, we see what is pleasant to view; then, Hickox's old wooden blacksmith shop stood near the corner of Superior and Seneca streets; now, behold the change; then, Crittenden's little jewelry store stood near the Weddell House; now, a splendid structure meets the eye; then, my old friend Fitch presided over the old frame hotel corner of Water and St. Clair streets; now, what a change! At that early day Cleveland presented not much inducement to him in search of a life stopping place; now it is one of the most delightful cities to settle in which can be found in all the land. Its progress is simply wonderful to contemplate.

So it is all over our broad land, wherever the eye rests. Great changes are apparent in our advanced civilization as well as in the face of the country. Note for a moment the style and fashion of the present age, embracing not only that of the ladies but of the gentlemen as well, and compare it with that of an earlier day in the then village of Youngstown in this county, when the Rev. Charles R. Boardman, when on duty, was arrayed in buckskin breeches, painted blue, and a noble Christian man he was.

In conclusion permit me to wish you a pleasant season, full of pleasure and enjoyment, and your noble Society a long and prosperous career in the fulfillment of its great purposes.

Most truly yours,

THOMAS J. McLAIN.

REMARKS BY CHARLES CROSBY, OF CHICAGO.

MR. PRESIDENT: I am most happy to have the pleasure of being with you on this third anniversary of the Early Settlers' Association. I had the honor of being represented before you a

year ago by a communication read by my friend, Hon. John A. Foot, and published in your "Annals," and also of being constituted an honorary member. My childhood and youth, from ten years of age to my majority, were spent in this region, and a frequent revisitation has kept afresh my recollections from 1811 to the present time. It is three years since I have visited this region, and although myself an octogenarian, I meet a great many older persons than I am.

When I was a boy, those who had reached the age of forty-five or fifty years were regarded as "old people," but now they are not considered old until they attain to seventy or seventy-five years; so that when I meet with many from eighty to over ninety (and yet fresh and vigorous), I almost feel that I am young again, and youthful scenes and incidents recur to me with vivid freshness, like "a thing of beauty, a joy forever." I would not, however, indulge in mere sentimentalism, but recall several incidents of historical interest which may serve to amuse, if nothing more. When I was young, "church privileges" and Sabbath enjoyments were not quite so adorned (but probably more highly appreciated) than now. It often happened that a congregation would for a time be destitute of a "stated supply" of the ministry, but the habit was observed of keeping up the regular public services on the Sabbath, and having a sermon read from the published works of some eminent divine. I well remember that, during such a vacancy in the Presbyterian Church of Euclid, one Sabbath morning, before the time for services to begin, a stranger on horseback rode up to the door and announced himself as a Methodist minister. He was very cordially invited by the Elders to officiate, to which he readily assented, and was accordingly conducted to the pulpit. On entering it, he found on the desk a large Bible which contained the Apocrypha (a portion of Scripture history not regarded as inspired), and opening the book he took for his text the first verse he cast his eye upon, and announced it as Ecclesiastes vii chapter, 1st verse, as follows: "Do no evil; so shall no harm come

to thee." He delivered an illiterate, haphazard harangue of three-quarters of an hour, and the congregation, becoming restless, were quite ready and anxious to have the benediction. The text being new to the people, on going home they searched Ecclesiastes through and through, but all in vain, until they learned from Mrs. Rev. Dr. Cowles, of Austinburgh, who happened to be present, and who being the most thoroughly versed in Bible history (canonical and uncanonical), informed them that they would find the text in the book of Ecclesiastici in the Apocrypha. The mystery being solved, this amusing episode was the town talk, and afforded no little entertainment for a long time. It was afterwards reported that the affair coming to the knowledge of the Church Conference, this ignoramus was summarily silenced and dismissed therefrom.

In those days conformity to church requirements were more strictly enforced than in these later times. There was occasionally an individual whose infraction of the "Articles of Faith" caused him to be arraigned before the sessions of the church for trial. On one occasion a rather festive member, who was prone to overstep the bounds of propriety, was under examination for some irregularity, and on being pressed rather closely, made the quotation of an old maxim, with a slight alteration to suit his purposes. He said, "circumstances alter principles" instead of cases. Elder Ruple, a well-poised and godly man, of remarkable consistency of character, but rather slow of speech, who had been patient and indulgent in listening to the delinquent, and who had his equanimity quite disturbed, could bear it no longer, and broke out as follows: "Mr. B. I really wish you would either keep inside of the line or step over it; you keep right along on the line and we can neither get you out nor keep you in." This twisting of the familiar proverb has occurred to me a thousand times, when I have seen men, particularly politicians, act upon the principles of this church delinquent, "circumstances alter principles," which, after all, does not seem to be much out of the way, as applicable to our own times.

Another noticeable and somewhat remarkable and amusing event occurred in the township of Twinsburg, Summit county. I tell the story as it was related to me in that vicinity very many years ago, and which was fully confirmed by my old friend, Buckley Hubbard, Esq., of Ashtabula, a few weeks ago. Among the first settlers who came into the place were two twin brothers by the name of Wilcox, from Connecticut, who, according to Shakespeare, were real "Dromios," their resemblance was so perfect: inasmuch as in size, features, voice, dress and actions, they were so nearly alike that they could rarely be distinguished apart, and their identity was often mistaken, the one for the other. The name of Twinsburg was given to the township in their honor. In progress of time, one of these brothers fell under the susceptible influence of the sly god Cupid, and became blindly enamored of a fair damsel of the land. His attachment became so ardent, and his devotion so strong, that he made it a rule never to disappoint his lady love in his promised visits. It so happened that indispensable business called him unexpectedly away at one of these golden periods. As he could not endure the thought of disappointing his innamorata, he applied to his brother, in whom he could entirely confide, to take his place, and act the part of the devoted lover. To this end he posted him thoroughly in the progress of the courtship, and instructed him in the sentimental part he was to perform, and left him to his ready resources, having the most undoubting faith that he would accomplish his part successfully. The eclat which followed can easily be imagined, as the successful ruse was not divulged nor discovered until long after the happy marriage was consummated. These brothers had the reputation of being gentlemanly and intelligent, and so devotedly attached to each other in affection and interest that in their deaths neither long survived the other, as I have been informed.

With many thanks for your kind indulgence, and for the honor you have done me, I beg to express the hope that your beautiful and growing city, which bears the name of its honored

founder, will, ere long, in its pride and prosperity, erect a suitable monument to his memory, and continue to grow in wealth and influence; and the Early Settlers' Association be perpetuated long after the snowy heads here present to-day shall have gone to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns."

ADJOURNED.

The Association now adjourned until 2 o'clock P. M., and during the interim the members partook of a free lunch, served in the Tabernacle, from Weisgerber's refectory. This was a brilliant feature of the day, and highly enjoyed.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The public were cordially invited to attend the exercises of the afternoon, commencing at two o'clock. The Tabernacle, spacious as it is, was filled by an intelligent and highly interested audience. The exercises consisted of an opening prayer, followed by the annual written address, a life-sketch, report of members deceased within the past year, and sundry volunteer speeches of prominent citizens, interspersed with songs adapted to the occasion, and rendered in charming style by the Arion Quartette Club.

At the appointed hour the assembly was called to order by the President of the Association, and the session opened with prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett.

PRAYER.

Almighty and everlasting God, from whom all good things do come: we render Thee thanks and praise for Thy mercy and goodness to us and to all mankind; but more especially do we praise Thee for prolonging our life and health to meet together again as on this day.

Grant, O Lord, that all our doings this day may redound to Thy glory, our own mutual good, and the welfare of this community.

We implore Thy divine blessing on all legislative, judicial, and executive authority; that they may have grace and wisdom so to discharge their respective duties as most effectually to promote Thy glory, the interests of true religion and virtue, and the highest good of the State and Nation. Preserve, we beseech Thee, to our country the blessings of peace, and prosper our in-

stitutions for the promotion of sound learning and the diffusion of virtuous education.

To the families of those of our Association who have been removed from us by death, grant Thy grace and consolation; and to us who still survive, wisdom so to live and do, as to be dispensers of good to others, and thus to approve ourselves worthy in Thy sight of the rich heritage here bestowed, and at the close of our pilgrimage here, to be raised to that higher and better citizenship with the saints in light—through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The President here introduced to the audience Mrs. J. A. Harris, who sat on his right, as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Association, elected to fill the vacancy made by the death of the late Judge Bishop. The audience applauded. Mrs. Harris arose and gracefully acknowledged the compliment.

George C. Dodge, Esq., Treasurer of the Association, now arose and said: "Mr. President: I desire to congratulate our Association upon having settled one question. We have vindicated (alluding to a scene in Dickens,) the character of Sarey Gamp, and squelched Betsey Prig. There is a Mrs. Harris."

This adroit and complimentary witticism convulsed the audience, and when the laughter had subsided, the regular exercises were resumed.

ANNUAL ADDRESS—Success of the Early Settlers.

BY HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: In 1824 Daniel Webster visited Jefferson and Madison at their homes in Virginia. One morning it became necessary for Mr. Webster and his party to cross in a rude ferry-boat a river which was much swollen by recent rains. The ferry-boat was propelled by hand, and the ferryman and his

assistant became much exhausted. While crossing, Mr. Webster, in his frank and cheerful manner, began a conversation with the boatman, and remarked: "You find it hard work enough this morning, I think." "Yes, sir;" said the boatman, "it puts a man up to all he knows, I assure you." "An apt phrase," says his biographer, "which amused Mr. Webster very much at the time, which he was constantly using on all occasions through the rest of the journey, and which he often introduced in speaking and writing in after years. In this way it has become a common phrase in our part of the country, where few persons know its origin." This plain language of this hard-working and unlettered boatman explains the successes of the early settlers of Cleveland and Ohio.

Their circumstances stimulated the best efforts of mind and body, and hence their history, habits and traits of character, their virtues and their vices, for example as well as warning, are now and will be interesting matters of study, not only to their immediate descendants, but to all the people who shall hereafter inhabit the country they settled and cleared, and converted its wilderness into productive farms and populous cities and towns. The State of Connecticut sold in 1795 the land it claimed in the then Northwestern Territory, except the "Fire Lands," to the Connecticut Land Company, and the original deed transferring the title to the company is recorded in the Recorder's office in Trumbull county. In 1795-6 the proprietors of this company began an organized effort to survey these lands, with a view to sale and settlement, and some of the earliest settlers of the Western Reserve were connected with those surveys. Moses Cleaveland, a lawyer in Connecticut, was the first general agent of the Connecticut Land Company. He did not become a settler, but returned to Connecticut. General Cleaveland, in the performance of his duties as agent, became familiar with the south shore of Lake Erie, and he located this city, and named it Cleaveland. His prophetic eye, in a measure, saw the future growth of Cleaveland, by reason of its location.

A large proportion of the early settlers purchased farms and cleared them, devoting their lives to the business of agriculture, the most ancient and useful of all human industries. We do not find the names of those engaged in it in history as frequently as of those employed in positions of a more public character. My father, Samuel Hutchins, came from Connecticut to Vienna, Trumbull county, in 1798, and cleared a farm which he purchased of Uriel Holmes, Jr., one of the persons named in the deed from the State of Connecticut to the Company, with whom he had lived in his boyhood, and I am proud to say that his vocation was that of a farmer, and that my first lessons of industry were learned on that farm.

Trumbull county is the mother of all the other counties comprising the Western Reserve, and when organized, July 10, 1800, embraced all of the Reserve, including the "Fire Lands," all the neighboring islands in Lake Erie, and parts of Jefferson and Wayne, and the county seat was Warren. The first election held in the county was at Warren, on the second Tuesday of October, 1800, for the election of a representative to the Territorial Legislature. There were cast at this election forty-two votes, thirty-eight of which were given for Edward Paine, and he was declared duly elected. It is not stated in any of the histories of that day what Mr. Paine's campaign expenses were, but they probably did not exceed a sum that would be regarded legitimate at the present time in Cleveland, under a more enlightened civilization.

The settlement of Trumbull county is so intimately connected with the early settlement of Cleveland, that I may be pardoned for referring briefly to a few of the early settlers of that county. Some of them afterwards became citizens of Cleveland, and many of their descendants are now residing in Cleveland and extensively associated with its manifold business enterprises, its religious, educational, moral, political and social agencies. In the year 1800, when Trumbull county was organized, a majority of the settlers were located in the south-

eastern corner of the Reserve. Among the early settlers of Trumbull county were Turhand Kirtland, James Hillman, Simon Perkins, Samuel Everett, Meshach Case, Ephraim Quinby, John Kinsman, Francis Freeman, John Young, Leicester King, Henry Wick, Asahel Adams, George Parsons, John Ratcliffe, Ephraim Brown, John Young, Calvin Pease, George Tod, William Rayen, Elisha Whittlesey, Thomas D. Webb, and Eben Newton. Leonard Case, Sr., before he came to Cleveland, graduated on his father's farm, a little south of Warren. He was employed in the Recorder's office in Trumbull county, and in 1816 he became a citizen of Cleveland. Those early settlers were fair types of the character of the early settlers of the Western Reserve. Their lives are shining examples of what can be accomplished by men with high and noble purposes when circumstances and motives stimulate and develop their best faculties of mind and brain. Some of these men were connected with public duties of far-reaching importance, and with public and private trusts of immense value. The manner in which these duties were performed and these trusts administered are among the brightest chapters of the early settlers of the Western Reserve. In illustration I will quote a few words from a letter written by Gideon Granger in December, 1807, then Postmaster General, to General Simon Perkins, of Warren: "You cannot be ignorant of the unpleasant aspect of public affairs between this nation and Great Britain, nor of the vigorous preparation making for war in Upper Canada. In this state of affairs it has become necessary to establish a line of express through your country to Detroit. * * * * * To avail ourselves of the energy of your talents at this crisis, I have to solicit you (and even more, to express my opinion that it is your duty) to depart immediately for Detroit. * * * I know of no person whose experience would, at this time, be as satisfactory to the Government, and however inconvenient the discharge of this duty may be to yourself, it is what you owe to your country, and to the south shore of Lake Erie in particu-

lar." This difficult and laborious duty was immediately performed to the satisfaction of the Government.

About 1835 the good people in Vienna, Trumbull county, built a meeting-house, now more properly, perhaps, called a church, on a joint stock plan, whereby each subscriber was to own such proportion of the church as his subscription bore to the entire cost of the building. Churches in those days were so inexpensive, and the attire of the people who worshipped in them so plain, that no one was deterred from attending them. I had then just commenced reading law in the office of David Tod, in Warren, and our minister wanted me to see General Perkins or Leicester King, as the people in Warren had built a church upon a similar plan, to get the form of paper which the several owners of the church ought to hold as evidence of their title, and suggested that they would furnish me with one. I called upon General Perkins, who cordially received me. He said in substance that he believed that no formal paper of the kind had been drawn up for the owners of the church in Warren, but suggested that any paper stating the facts would be sufficient, and that his practice in such matters was to "tell the story and then stop." This was good advice to one who was expecting to become a lawyer. In 1815 the State land tax paid by General Perkins, as agent and owner, amounted to one-seventh of the entire amount collected in the State.

Calvin Pease, in April, 1803, was appointed President Judge of the third circuit, then comprising the counties of Trumbull, Washington, Belmont, Jefferson and Columbiana. He was then about twenty-seven years old and he held the office until March 10, 1810. The first court held in Warren was between two corn-cribs, with a rough covering over them, owned by Ephraim Quinby. While upon the bench a case came before Judge Pease, involving the constitutionality of certain portions of an act of the Legislature of 1805, defining the duties of justices of the peace, and he decided certain sections unconstitutional and void. Public opinion then had not become settled upon the powers of the

co-ordinate departments of the Government—the executive, legislative, and judicial. The separation of these departments by clearly defined boundaries was attempted by American constitutions, National and State, but at this time these constitutions, upon this subject, had not been authoritatively construed, and Judge Pease had no precedents to guide him save his own convictions of duty and his study of the theory of our then new form of government. It was insisted strenuously by many public men, and especially by members of the Legislature, that the judgment of a majority of its members as to the constitutionality of the law was evidenced by its passage, and that that judgment was final and not subject to revision by the courts, and that judges who should decide otherwise were guilty of crime and liable to impeachment, the penalties of which were removal from office and disqualification to hold any office of honor, profit, or trust in the State. The question involved in this decision of Judge Pease was a grave one, requiring, in the then state of public opinion, great nerve and decision of character to make it. His reflections convinced him of his duty, and he faithfully performed it. His judgment was afterwards affirmed by two of the judges of the Supreme Court, Samuel Huntington and George Tod, but this did not satisfy public clamor, and articles of impeachment were preferred by the House of Representatives in December, 1808, against Judges Pease and Tod. Samuel Huntington had been elected Governor, and the House of Representatives, no doubt, concluded it would be unwise to put him on trial. The charges against Judge Pease were three:

1. That on an appeal from the judgment of a justice of the peace, for a sum exceeding twenty dollars, he had, as President Judge of the third circuit, reversed that judgment on the ground that the justice had no constitutional jurisdiction of the case.

2. That in an action for a sum between twenty and fifty dollars, commenced by an original writ from the Court of Common Pleas, he had allowed the plaintiff his costs of suit upon

recovering judgments, contrary to the twenty-ninth section of the justices' act and the fifth section of the act organizing the judicial courts.

3. That sitting as presiding judge of the Third Circuit, he had decided on various occasions that the court had full power to set aside, suspend and declare null and void the fifth section of the act defining the duties of justices of the peace.

I have copied these charges from an article written by Gen. Crowell, of this city, and published in the *Western Law Journal*, and he informed me that he copied them from the State records at Columbus.

The charges against Judge Tod were, substantially, that as a member of the Supreme Court he had affirmed the judgment of Judge Pease. On the first charge against Judge Pease the vote was unanimous for acquittal; on the second, for conviction, 15, for acquittal, 9; on the third, for conviction, 8, for acquittal, 16. The Constitution requiring a concurrence of two-thirds of the Senators to convict, both Judges were acquitted. The public reception of the recent decision of our Supreme Court deciding the Pond law unconstitutional, marks the change on that subject in public opinion since 1808.

These impeachment proceedings did not shake the confidence of the public in the ability or integrity of Calvin Pease and George Tod, for both afterwards occupied prominent public positions. Judge Pease, in 1815, was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, and held the office two terms. Judge Tod was appointed the same year President Judge of the third circuit, and held the office two terms. Judge Pease was a man of few words, but expressed himself with great force and clearness. His wit was overflowing and sparkling. About 1836 the Whigs in the State of New York achieved quite a victory over the Democrats, an unusual event in those days, and a great jollification meeting was held at the old court house in Warren, and eloquent speeches were made by leading public men; and among them, if I am not mistaken, was Judge Daniel R. Tilden. Judge

Pease was sitting at the bar table quietly enjoying the hilarity of the occasion. The audience began to call for him and were clamorous for a speech from him. - He arose and said: "I feel like adopting the language of Simeon of old, 'Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people. A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel,'" and sat down amid tumultuous applause.

Judge Tod was a learned lawyer and a cultured gentleman. His speeches on public affairs were able and eloquent. He made a profound written argument on his impeachment trial, which has been preserved by his descendants, in which he has asserted in a scholarly manner the right and duty of the judiciary in a proper case made to decide on the validity of the law. He was a friend of common schools and a patron of agriculture. The first agricultural society in Trumbull county was organized in 1817, and he was elected its first president, and was connected with it many years.

Thomas D. Webb was a lawyer, and in many respects a man of mark. He was the best posted lawyer in the history of the Western Reserve land titles I have been acquainted with. He had the energy of investigation into the minutest details, and a retentive memory that enabled him to profit by them. He was editor of the *Trump of Fame*, the first paper published on the Western Reserve. At the time of his death he had in his possession all the volumes of the published laws of Ohio from the organization of the State. His frankness was unusual. He was not a great advocate, but he was entrusted with important legal business, when such lawyers as Peter Hitchcock, J. R. Giddings, Elisha Whittlesey, Seabury Ford, Benjamin F. Wade, and Eben Newton were practicing lawyers at Warren and throughout the circuit. Mr. Webb was offered and refused the office of president judge of the third circuit made vacant in 1810 by the resignation of Calvin Pease.

The early settlers of the Western Reserve, for the noble purpose of bettering their condition, left old settlements where comforts were abundant to found new ones where they were comparatively few. Not having a surplus of means they proposed to earn them, by setting up for themselves and executing their own plans instead of being the mere executors of the plans of others. This developed in them true manhood. Clerks and employes they might have been among the kinsfolk and friends they left behind them, but this did not suit their plans of life. The command that "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," they did not regard "a mistake of Moses." If intended as a curse, they turned it into a blessing. Hence all useful labor of hand or brain was regarded as equally respectable, and the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant, the artizan, and the professional man were on terms of social equality. Occupation was not the ground of social ostracism among the early settlers. Their habits and circumstances developed in them an independent personality which dependence tends to destroy. The facilities of trade and commerce were quite limited, with little circulating medium as an agency of exchange. They used due bills and notes payable in commodities, raised or manufactured. I found a few years ago among my father's papers one of their mediums of exchange, which is worth more than its face as evidence of the manner in which the early settlers transacted business. I will read it: "Four months after date I promise to pay to Samuel Hutchins one dollar and fifty cents; for value received, in twelve pounds of good pork. Vienna, September 10, 1812. Jacob Humason." Just seventeen days before the date of this paper I made application to my father's house for board and lodging. Whether this fact had any connection with my father's desire to add to his supply of pork, I do not know. The maker of this note was a good scholar for those days, as the note indicates. He had been educated in the schools of Connecticut, and the style of writing is the old style—the George Washington and John Hancock style.

The early settlers were subject to many privations, and at times to multifarious inconveniences to which we are strangers. They encountered evils with which they had to struggle. They wrestled with intemperance, and some of them were thrown by it. The times are now largely changed, for better or for worse; for better in many respects, and in some for the worse, I fear; but that may depend upon the manner we heed the lessons the early settlers have given us. Cleveland, as well as the whole country, has made rapid advancement in wealth and population. When your honored President came to Cleveland in 1824, to make it his home, it had only a population of about four hundred, and its mechanical, manufacturing and mercantile capital was then quite limited, but probably adequate to the wants of the country. It now contains a population of over two hundred thousand, and its wealth and the means of producing it have prodigiously increased. The increase of wealth and population of a country and city is generally regarded as evidence of their prosperity. That depends largely upon the character of the population and the manner in which wealth is employed. An idle population is likely to be vicious, learned or ignorant, rich or poor, and adds little, if any, to the prosperity of either city or country, and wealth which is employed exclusively or mostly for the selfish aggrandizement of those who possess it, is not a blessing without alloy.

**"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied."**

General Garfield, in September, 1880, when he was candidate for President of the United States, on the Northern Ohio Fair Grounds made a few remarks from which I make brief quotations:

"All who have thoughtfully considered the reports of the

National census during the last thirty years have observed the great growth of our cities and the comparatively small growth of population in our agricultural districts. * * *

Let me ask you to reflect whether this is a good indication. I have time to notice but one feature of this problem. A careful study of the men who have won distinction in every field of activity, public and private, professional and commercial, will show that a large majority of them were born and bred in the country.

* * * * * Gentlemen, would you willingly see the present tendency continue until the majority of our people are the inhabitants of great cities? * * * *

I see at this table lawyers and merchants whose eyes brighten at the remembrance of their country homes. One of the prominent lawyers and jurists of this State—an honored citizen of your city—does not regret his pioneer life in the woods of Portage county. I am sure that Judge Ranney does not regret the hardships and inspirations which country life gave to his boyhood.” More than twenty years ago, Benjamin F. Wade, then a Senator in Congress, in a conversation I had with him, expressed thoughts similar to those I have quoted from General Garfield’s remarks.

In connection with this subject it may be well to notice that none of the men who have been elected President of the United States were born and bred in our large cities. Only one of the present judges of our Court of Common Pleas was born and bred in the city of Cleveland, and he was born of parents who were among the prominent early settlers of Cleveland, and who believed with Solomon, “in training up a child in the way he should go.”

In our cities the “Fagans,” the “Bill and Nancy Sykes” have their hiding places, and intemperance, followed by its ghastly train of evils, and seeking to perpetuate itself by the inherent tendencies of its own demoralization, has its strongest support in our populous cities. Our large cities are the centers of wealth and capital, and in them combinations are liable to be

formed which tend to interfere with the natural course of trade and commerce, and which seek to regulate, for selfish purposes, the business of the country. Capital, clothed by law with the attributes of succession and perpetuity, may be, and frequently is, employed oppressively and unjustly. No one need be surprised at the present day to learn respectable gentlemen had filed with the proper authority an application for a charter to trade in and control the air we breathe.

With the increase of wealth and population the habits and customs of pioneer life will naturally be changed, and in some respects it may be well, but the benefits of a change which dispenses with the industry and economy of pioneer life, and which stamps with disrespect any useful labor connected with it, may well be questioned. There is a tendency now-a-days among young people to seek occupations and positions which are lighter and esteemed by many as more respectable than the drudgery of work in any of the avocations of life. Clerkships in private establishments and in government offices are much sought after by young men starting in life. These employments may be well enough as means to an end, and as stepping-stones to a higher plane of activity, but for a young man to make those avocations his business and to seek nothing above and beyond them is to dwarf his manhood and to make him dependent upon brains not his own. Among the least desirable of these lighter occupations (I call them lighter because they seldom produce heavy results) is employment in the numerous departments of the government. The labor is responsible and hard, but the chances of promotion to independent positions are small. They tramp and tramp on the same track year after year in the government treadmill. They have some privileges, to be sure, not enjoyed by the convicts in our penitentiaries. They are permitted to go home once a year and vote, but the convicts have privileges not enjoyed by government employes. They are not obliged by "voluntary contributions" to pay a certain percentage of their earnings to keep their places.

There is a tendency among parents who have the means to do it, to give their children the best opportunities and all the advantages that our schools and colleges afford, without regard, always, to the tastes or capacity of the children; hence many young men and women are forced or dragged through a course of study which they may never use to much advantage to themselves or others, and which may be the means of spoiling them for the rugged duties of honorable and productive labor, on the farm, in the workshop, or in the counting-room. A farmer in the oil regions of Pennsylvania sold his farm for a sum which made him a millionaire, and he had a dear daughter who had been educated up to the standard of the circle in which she moved, but her kind father was not satisfied with this, as he wanted her to be a bright and shining light in the higher branches of education, and especially in music, but his daughter had little inclination or taste in that direction. The father was not to be baffled in his laudable desire to elevate and refine his daughter, so he sent her to a professional teacher of music for instruction. In about three months he visited his daughter to see how she was getting along in her studies. The teacher told him she was not progressing as well as he could wish—she did not seem to have a capacity for music. “Capacity,” replied the father, “go and buy her one; I have plenty of money.”

A young man or woman who has the will to obtain a thorough education, and an ability to use it, will, at this day, find a way to acquire it. Leonard Case, Sr., is said to have acquired a good knowledge of arithmetic when making baskets on his father's farm. John Bright, of England, in a speech recently made at Birmingham, referred to a Scotch peasant authoress, Janet Hamilton, who never had any education except that derived from the reading of the plays of Shakespeare, which she had committed to memory. She was untaught in the rules of grammar, yet she wrote English according to the best standards. No writer has been able to tell us, when, where,

or how, Shakespeare obtained his education. Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, acquired the rudiments of his education while working at the anvil.

We are indebted to the discipline and statesmanship of the early settlers of Ohio, and especially of the Western Reserve, for our system of common schools, which places within the reach of all children within the State, rich or poor, the means of a good education. The support of common schools in Ohio, by taxation, did not become fully crystallized into a system till after the adoption of the Constitution in 1851. The attention of the people had been repeatedly called to the subject by most of the governors of Ohio, and the Legislature had sparingly made provision for the support of schools by taxation, but their support by taxation met with strenuous opposition. Acts were passed in 1821 and in 1825 by the Legislature providing means for the support of schools, and may be said to be initiatory steps to the present system, but the amount raised by them and amendatory laws had not been uniformly assessed and had not been systematically administered. In 1830 and 1831 John W. Willey, one of the early and distinguished settlers of Cleveland, and Harvey Rice, now your President, were elected members of the Legislature—Mr. Willey to the Senate and Mr. Rice to the House—and through their exertions and influence a law was passed authorizing the sale of the lands which had been granted by Congress to the inhabitants of the Western Reserve for school purposes. Mr. Willey drew up the bill, and Mr. Rice was appointed agent to sell the lands. The amount realized from their sale was about \$150,000, which was loaned to the State as an irreducible fund, the interest of which is to be annually paid to the counties of the Western Reserve according to the enumeration of children of school age in each county. The Constitution of 1851 made it the duty of the General Assembly to “make such provision by taxation or otherwise, as with the income arising from the school trust fund will secure a thorough and efficient system of common schools throughout the State.”

Many, very many of the early settlers were members of the convention which framed this constitution. Peter Hitchcock, Jacob Perkins, and R. P. Ranney, were members from the counties of Trumbull and Geauga, and Sherlock J. Andrews and Reuben Hitchcock from the county of Cuyahoga. It devolved upon the General Assembly of 1852-3 to make provision by law for the establishment of a system of common schools in obedience to this provision of the constitution I have quoted. Harvey Rice, your President, was elected a Senator from this county in that Legislature, and was appointed chairman of the Senate Committee to which the subject of "common schools and school lands" was committed. On the 29th day of March, 1852, he introduced a bill "to provide for the reorganization and maintenance of common schools" and it became a law March 1, 1853. This law has been amended and changed, but the system which it organized has not been changed. Perhaps the modesty of your President may lead him to object to the introduction of his name in referring to our school laws, but he must consider, and I am sure you will agree that the omission of the name of Harvey Rice, when referring to the law of 1853, entitled "an act to provide for the reorganization and maintenance of common schools," would be "the play of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet omitted."

I have referred to some of the tendencies of the times as suggestions for consideration. Evils, to be avoided, must be understood and their location marked, as the dangers of navigation are indicated by buoys in our rivers and lakes. When American slavery raised its rebellious arm against the Government which protected it, its true character was seen, and it was swept away by the angry waves of public opinion; and all the Mrs. Partingtons with their mops and brooms were powerless to prevent it. I am not one of those who believe that our civilization is receding, or that our government is threatened with overthrow. If the fountains of the executive, legislative, and judicial branches of the government are kept pure,

we are safe. It is the duty of the people to keep them pure, and I have confidence they will faithfully perform it, and that the government which the industry and wisdom of the early settlers have established will be preserved in the vigor of its youth, and in the strength of its manhood.

A LIFE SKETCH OF THE LATE GOV. WOOD.

BY NOBLE H. MERWIN, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT: Descended from English parentage, Reuben Wood, the twenty-second Governor of Ohio, was born in the village of Middletown, Rutland County, Vt., in the year 1792.

He was the eldest son of Nathaniel Wood, a minister, and during the war a chaplain in the revolutionary army. The family were distinguished for their devotion to the patriot cause. Three of his father's brothers were participants in the battle of Bennington. Maybe from their patriotic example in those stirring times were derived the principles, and devotion to democratic, as distinguished from monarchial, institutions, that characterized the man during his long life.

Arriving at a suitable age for study, he was sent by his father to a cousin named Fairfield, in Ernestown, Upper Canada, where he studied law with the Hon. Barnabas Bidwell, and at the same time began his classical and other studies with an English clergyman, with all the ardor of youth, thus laying the foundation of the education and culture that were to be of benefit to him in his future aspirations. To his dying day his constant companions were well-thumbed editions of the Greek Testament and Cæsar's Commentaries, which he read in the original with facility.

At the commencement of the war in 1812, Reuben Wood, still a student, and while residing in Canada, was drafted into the Royalist militia, then mustering under General Brock for

the defence of the coast against the American fleet. He was tall, of powerful frame, and was detailed to a company of grenadiers; but being determined not to bear arms against his native land, he took advantage of a stormy night and the excitement incident to a village ball, and in company with Bill Johnson, afterwards so notorious as an American spy and the "Hero of the Thousand Isles," made his way to a birch-bark canoe, concealed for the purpose under a barn, and started for the American shore.

The wind blew a gale, the rain fell in torrents, the lake became momentarily rougher; finally the adventurous spirits were obliged to seek shelter on an island, where for three days they lay secreted, suffering for food and drink: a bottle, supposed to contain brandy, which they had brought with them in their hurried flight, proving to be full of liquid blacking! At last, nearly famished, they reached Sacketts Harbor, then occupied by the fleet under Com. Chauncey, where they were arrested by the patrol boats and imprisoned four days as spies. At the expiration of that time an uncle from the neighboring town of Woodville, hearing of the capture, gave satisfactory assurances of their loyalty, when they were released, Wood going to his mother's at Woodville, New York, for a time, afterwards to Middletown, and Johnson entering the American service as a spy.

At the time of the movement of the English forces by water and by land for the invasion of the Eastern States by way of Lake Champlain, young Wood raised a company of which he was chosen captain, and marched to assist in the defense of his country, but before they reached the American army the battle of Lake Champlain had taken place, resulting in the defeat of the English; the company returned home and disbanded.

Wood, then at Middletown, entered the office of Gen. Jonas Clark, a distinguished practitioner, where he continued the study of law. In 1816 he married Miss Mary Rice, of the neighboring town of Ira, the next year removed with her to his mother's house in Woodville, and in September, 1818, came to Cleveland,

in those days farther away than Oregon or Alaska are now, literally to seek his fortune.

It is not for us to tell his aspirations for position, wealth and honors, nor how high his hopes rose or fell as he stepped ashore in the scattering, straggling hamlet of that day. A few houses standing here and there on the river's bank, the clearings scarcely encroaching on the virgin forest that came to the water's edge; only a few years back the aborigines had hunted in those woods, and fished in the waters soon to bear the fleets of an empire.

Although he had been admitted to practice in the Vermont courts, he was compelled for lack of means to go on foot to Ravenna, where the Supreme Court was in session, to secure the diploma that enabled him to practice in the courts of the State. He afterwards brought his wife and infant daughter to Cleveland, coming from Buffalo on the Walk-in-the-Water, the first steamer ever on Lake Erie. In the absence of piers, and owing to the sand-bars then across the river's mouth, the passengers were landed in small boats. When he thus finally made his residence in Ohio, his wife walked at his side; he carried his infant daughter in his arms; he had a silver quarter of a dollar in his pocket; that was all.

In 1825 he was elected to the State Senate, filling the position three consecutive terms of two years each. He was afterward elected President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the district of which Cuyahoga was one of the counties. This position he occupied six years, and was then chosen to the bench of the Supreme Court of Ohio, and twice re-appointed—the last three years as Chief Justice. His entire term of judicial service was about twenty years.

The data are not at hand from which to give an analysis of his judicial decisions, it must suffice to say that his influence had a marked effect in shaping the judiciary of the State, some of his opinions being given on important questions of the day and receiving great attention; and that as a judge he was inflex-

ible in the administration of justice, of grave and dignified demeanor when upon the bench, highly esteemed by his fellow judges, and held in high regard by the bar and by honest litigants. For a number of years he was a prominent lawyer in Cleveland. He had two or three partners at different times, among others, the Hon. Harvey Rice. As a lawyer, he was keen and sharp in getting at the truth, being particularly skillful in criminal cases. He was a man of sound sense, who despised quibbles, seized the strong points, and endeavored to reach justice in a case by the most direct path.

Reuben Wood was a man of deep kindness of heart, of great geniality of disposition, and of tender sympathies. He had a keen wit, and admired wit in others. Possessing an inexhaustible fund of anecdote connected with the early days of Northern Ohio, he was one of the most agreeable of companions, retaining his freshness and vivacity to a good old age. When the country was new, and "traveling the circuit" was part of a lawyer's duty, he was the center of a circle of talented legal gentlemen whose leisure hours were devoted to social intercourse, the pleasures of which were greatly enhanced by his overflowing humor and kindness of manner. Many are the stories of the unbending of the Solons, their mad pranks and practical jokes, that linger in the traditions of the early bar of Ohio.

In the various official positions filled by him the breath of suspicion was never lispd against him. In his long career of public life he maintained a character above reproach. Even the heat and injustice of party conflict never left its mark upon his character, and his warm, personal, private friendships never were chilled by the bitterest political excitement. As a candidate for the suffrages of his fellow citizens he was very popular with his party, and his tall, erect form and commanding mien as a leader, had won for him the familiar and expressive title of the "Old Cuyahoga Chief." Thus, when in October, 1850, he was made the candidate for Governor by the Democratic party, although the dominant party had been Whig for a number of

years, he was elected by a majority of 11,000 over Judge Johnson, of Hamilton County, his opponent. Although the canvass was a spirited one, not a line of abuse or a blemish on his private character was ever hinted at by a single paper in the State. Indeed, such was his personal popularity throughout the State, every county of which he had visited either as an advocate or as judge, that many Whigs, personal friends, were found either electioneering or voting for him.

He took his seat as Governor in 1851.

In national politics it was a time when, after the passage of the odious Fugitive Slave law, the country was full of dissension and discussion. Governor Wood was always opposed to the extension of the slave power, and was an anti-slavery man, although he deprecated unlawful or unconstitutional means for the abolition of slavery. In his inaugural address he expressed his natural aversion to the institution, and asserted that "the Democratic party has opposed, and ever will oppose, either the diffusion or the extension of slavery into any territory of the United States by every legal and constitutional means, and would rejoice if any mode not doing violence to others could be devised to overthrow and eradicate the evil."

During his administration the State enjoyed unusual peace and prosperity, and the gubernatorial chair was never filled more worthily. Always tempering justice with mercy, of great kindness of heart, one of the trials of the position was the constant appeals of convicts for pardon. The New Constitution, so called, went into effect in March, 1851, thus vacating the office. Governor Wood was re-nominated by the Democracy, and re-elected in October, 1851, by a majority of 26,000 over Samuel F. Vinton, the Whig candidate, a majority at that time unheard of in the political annals of Ohio. His second term of office began in January, 1852.

At the assembling of the Democratic convention at Baltimore in June, 1852, that party was so strongly in the ascendant throughout the Union that a nomination was considered equiva-

lent to an election, and Governor Wood was spoken of as a prominent candidate. The strife between Lewis Cass and Stephen A. Douglass, the leading candidates, was a bitter one, lasting for several days; finally, after forty or fifty ballots had been taken, the Virginia delegation sent a committee to the Ohio delegation, offering to give the entire vote of Virginia in the convention to Governor Wood if Ohio would bring him out. Owing to the chairman of the Ohio delegation having personal feeling against the Governor, this proposition was declined. Then they made the offer to the New Hampshire delegation, who accepted it; Franklin Pierce was nominated and elected. Thus, personal jealousy and ingratitude prevented a nomination that would undoubtedly have resulted in the election of Reuben Wood to the Presidency, a position his experience in legislation, in the judiciary, and in the State government would have qualified him to fill with credit to himself and satisfaction to his countrymen.

Positions of public trust, such as Governor Wood had held during his long official life, while they are full of honor when occupied as he filled them, rarely are remunerative, especially when they take up the time that should be devoted to a profession. Therefore, when in the spring of 1853 he was offered the consulate at Valparaiso, South America, then said to be one of the most valuable offices in the gift of the President, he accepted it, resigning the Governorship into the hands of the Lieutenant Governor, William Medill, and left Cleveland for that far distant land on the 12th of July, 1853, accompanied by his family.

He issued an address to the people of Ohio, expressing his regret at leaving them, gratitude for their confidence in him during all the years of his public life, and hopes for their continued happiness and prosperity.

His departure was accompanied by the regrets of thousands of friends. The press throughout the State expressed the liveliest interest in his welfare.

In the absence of the Envoy to Chili, he filled for a time, in addition to the consulate, the position of Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the Government of that Republic.

The consulate not proving as remunerative as had been represented, he tendered his resignation and returned to the United States in July, 1854.

This was the last position he ever held, either by election or appointment.

For a time he practiced law in Cleveland, but at last withdrew entirely from the profession, and devoted himself during his remaining years to the cultivation of his farm, Evergreen Place, eight miles west of the city, where he had resided since 1833, and where he was wont to retire at intervals during his public life for relaxation. He had spent many years in beautifying and adorning this home, where he always dispensed a generous hospitality, enlivened with reminiscence and anecdote, for which his conversational powers of the highest order well qualified him, and where he now lived like another Cincinnatus, sharing with his men the labors of his farm and field.

“The remnant of his days he safely passed,
Nor found they flew too slow, nor flew too fast;
He made his wish with his estate comply,
Joyful to live, yet not afraid to die.”

We have seen his devotion to the principles of liberty, and to the Union. He continued until the last to take great interest in public affairs; he foresaw the inevitable struggle with slavery and was strong in his support of the Government in the suppression of the rebellion.

He had lived more than the allotted three score and ten. His hair had become silvered, and his vigorous frame bent and enfeebled, although his mind was still active and his wit keen as in youth. He visited the city on Thursday, and returned at night apparently in his usual health, but toward morning was seized with an acute disease of which he died on the following Saturday, October 1, 1864, at the age of 72. His remains rest in Woodland Cemetery, at Cleveland. A plain marble shaft inscribed with his name marks the spot.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF MEMBERS DECEASED WITHIN THE PAST YEAR.

BY REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

The following are the names of members of the Association who have died since our last annual meeting:

Age.	Name.	Born.	Came to the Western Reserve.	Died.
70	Levi Bauder,	N. Y., 1812,	1834,	Jan. 30, 1882
80	Mrs. Maria A. Crittenden,	N. Y., 1802,	1827,	Jan. 9, 1882
72	Marshall Carson,	N. Y., 1810,	1834,	Jan. 1882
74	Thomas Hird,	Eng., 1808,	1830,	Mar. 31, 1882
80	Mrs. Deborah Crocker,	N. Y., 1796,	1801,	Nov. 18, 1881
66	Judge Jesse P. Bishop,	Vt., 1815,	1836,	Oct. 28, 1881
71	Jacob Lowman,	Md. 1810,	1832,	Oct. 26, 1881
76	John Lloyd Slosson,	Mich., 1806,	1812,	Oct. 23, 1881
74	John H. Gorham,	Conn., 1807,	1838,	Dec. 18, 1881
76	Charles H. Norton,	N. Y., 1805,	1838,	Feb. 23, 1881
69	James W. Kingsbury,	Ohio, 1813,	1813,	Sept. 30, 1881
58	Ransom O'Connor,	Ohio, 1824,	1824,	May 7, 1882
50	JAMES A. GARFIELD,	Ohio, 1831,	1831,	Sept. 19, 1881

Of each of these deceased members of our Association I would briefly say:

Mr. Levi Bauder was a business man, pursuing the trade of cabinet maker, and maintained through all the fluctuations of business the reputation of an honest and good man.

Mrs. Maria A. Crittenden, wife of the late N. E. Crittenden, showed her business ability in conducting successfully the large jewelry store which has been for many years such an ornament to our city.

Marshall Carson was a paper merchant, and kept the first paper store in Cleveland, and carried on painting.

Thomas Hird commenced life as a day laborer, and by thrift and economy became one of our most thriving farmers.

John Lloyd Slosson kept a boarding house.

John H. Gorham was an active business man, and with a heart and hand ready for every good work.

Charles H. Norton was a dealer in cattle, and kept a meat market for some years, with better impulses of heart than his rough manner might indicate.

Ransom O'Connor was a thriving farmer, and for many years an active member of the Disciple Church in Collamer.

James W. Kingsbury, the last member of Judge Kingsbury's family, lived on the old homestead, formerly in the township of Newburgh, but now the city of Cleveland. He was an interesting and well disposed citizen, leaving to his orphan children the legacy of a good name and a Christian character.

Mrs. Deborah Crocker was at the time of her death one of the oldest residents of this county; trained from early childhood in the school of pioneer life, and deeply impressed with the truths of religion, she developed into full grown Christian womanhood, and for many years her influence for good, strong and sustaining, did much good, and will long linger in the hearts and memory of those who knew her.

Jacob Lowman commenced working in this city at the age of twenty-two; after working a year for Mr. Elisha Peet, at the smithing department of carriage building, he bought out his employer and employed one wagon maker and one carriage builder, he himself doing the smithing. From this small beginning he steadily prospered until he became one of the most extensive and best known carriage manufacturers of the State. The sterling qualities of head and heart which marked his earlier years, were prominent throughout his whole life, and coupled as were those with the fear of God, he could be none other than what he was: a good citizen, a wise counselor, a strong pillar in the Church of God, and a loving and judicious father.

Judge Jesse P. Bishop was at the time of his death one of the vice-presidents of our Association, and a resident of Cleveland forty-four years; and here I take the liberty of quoting from the notice in one of our city papers at the time of his death, of this good man: "As an incorruptible judge, an honest and laborious lawyer, a public spirited citizen, a zealous Christian,

an exemplary husband and father, and a friend to the poor and needy, he was a man among men, and the people of Cleveland of all professions, sects and parties among whom he lived and wrought for nearly half a century, feel a personal and irreparable loss in his death, which is the strongest and most eloquent tribute that can be paid to the worth and memory of any one."

To the memory and worth of our deceased honorary member, James A. Garfield, who was at the time of his death President of the United States, it would be presumption, with all that has been said and written about him, to add anything. A nation's grief and sorrow at his cruel and untimely death, and the warm sympathy of the whole civilized world, must be accepted as a better tribute to his memory than any thing that can be said here.

CALL BY THE PRESIDENT FOR VOLUNTEER SPEECHES.

The next on the programme was a call from the president for volunteer speeches. A number of responses were made, and they were without exception witty and extertaining, and were heartily appreciated and applauded.

Judge Daniel R. Tilden was the first member called upon. He led off with a joke at his own expense, and then informed the assembly that last year at their meeting he was discouraged on seeing so many black heads, but this year the case had altered a little. The white head was the badge of pioneerism, he said. He concluded by showing how our advanced civilization was worked out by the strokes of these hardy men and women.

RESPONSE BY A. J. WILLIAMS, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

I am admonished that time is of the essence of these off-hand speeches, and that each must fall within the limitation of ten minutes. I am further advised by a kind whisper from our honored treasurer that the early history of Chagrin Falls should be my theme. If I am to be restricted to matters of interest in the early history of that enterprising little village, then the time allowed me is more than ample to compass its entire history.

I moved from Ontario county, N. Y., to Chagrin Falls, in 1840; about seven years after the woodman's axe was first sounded in the forest where the village now stands. The little village was then in three townships and two counties. The townships were Orange and Solon in Cuyahoga county, and Russell in Geauga. The township of Chagrin Falls was not organized until about 1845. The principal street running through the village was on the line dividing Cuyahoga and Geauga counties. In 1841, by an act of the Legislature, Cuyahoga county was enlarged by adding thereto that portion of the present township of Chagrin Falls that theretofore had been in Geauga. Prior to the organization of Chagrin Falls township, the few voters of the village cast their ballots in the original three townships named.

That year, 1840, was distinguished for the peculiar arguments and methods adopted by the Whigs in the Harrison-Van Buren campaign. These arguments and methods consisted of a free use of hard eider: making the air resonant with doggerel songs:

"Tippecanoe and Tyler too,
And with them we'll beat little Van," etc.,

and in the display in processions of coon-skins and miniature log

cabins. What could the poor locofocos say in answer to such logic? Simply, nothing.

The Whigs had an oracle at Chagrin, Dr. J. H. Vincent, then a candidate for the Legislature. He played the fife, was a good singer, and could make a speech. The Democrats had no oracle. They were characteristically meek and forbearing. They partook of the hard cider, enjoyed the songs, and admired the emblematic displays of their enemies with Christian fortitude; but when the Whigs improvised a cannon with which to disturb their early morning slumbers, it proved too much, and they determined that *that* thing should be suppressed. Sure enough, one bright morning the Whigs awoke to find their gun *non est*. The Democrats had *borrowed* that gun and buried it in a swamp near by, where it remained until 1844, when it was resurrected to celebrate the election of James K. Polk. To the discomfiture of the jubilant Democracy, however, that year the Whigs, in turn, quietly *borrowed* the gun and threw it over the falls, where it has since been buried in the waters of Chagrin River.

The hard-cider argument was a little more difficult for the Democrats to handle. There were so few of them that they found their *capacity* inadequate to *dispose* of it by the rules of Democratic logic, *in such case made and provided*. I remember well, when, on a Saturday evening, our hilarious opponents laid in a barrel of hard cider preparatory to a campaign trip the next Monday. The barrel was rolled into the Whig store of Hillis & James. There was a double door to the store, only one of which was used. Through this door the barrel was taken, rolled around and left with one head about two feet from the other door. The Democrats were around, with their hands in their pockets, watching and whistling. One of their number, Ben Hull, who had an engineer's eye, took in the situation, and carefully measured the distance from the door to the barrel; keeping his own counsels, he at once procured an auger, took it to a forge, lengthened it as the necessities of the case required, and in the dead of that night, when all Whigs were slumbering,

bored through the store-door and into the barrel. On the next, Sunday, morning, the Whigs, one by one, came around to consult about the programme of the morrow, and to draw cheer and courage from the bung-hole of that barrel. Their consternation was beyond utterance, when, upon examination, they found that their logical beverage had gone beyond the reach of their *straws*, and the barrel was empty! The news of this Democratic outrage was soon communicated to all the faithful. It was Sunday, but during that campaign Sunday was like any other day. Business and religion were alike suspended, and the "Smith Sunday Law" had not then been heard of. Another barrel of hard cider was readily procured and on hand for Monday's revelry.

In 1842, C. T. Blakeslee and Jehu Brainerd inaugurated a monthly journal at Chagrin Falls, entitled *Farmers and Mechanics' Journal*. It was a pamphlet publication, copiously illustrated. Mr. Brainerd did all the engraving, and he and Blakeslee made the wooden press upon which the *Journal* was printed. I am informed that it was the first agricultural paper published in Ohio. In a short time Blakeslee sold out his interest to one H. C. Calkins, who, with Prof. Brainerd, continued the publication of the *Journal* until 1844, when they sold the establishment to one H. G. Whipple. Whipple conceived that Chagrin Falls was a good field for missionary work. Mormonism had flourished there; the Millerites had taken the place by storm in 1843; every phase of religious fanaticism had taken ready root there; and above all, Whiggery prevailed; and why was it not a good field for the missionary? Whipple thought so, and when he bought out Brainerd & Calkins he issued in Chagrin Falls a red-hot Democratic newspaper. Think of it,—a Democratic newspaper printed in Chagrin Falls! I would as soon think of re-publishing the *Standard of the Cross* in the jungles of Central Africa, as to print a Democratic paper in Chagrin Falls. His missionary work went on thoroughly for about a month; perhaps a week or two longer. Whipple was

called away on important business. He entrusted his foreman, M. S. Barnes, with writing the editorial, and making up the inside of that week's edition. The outside had already been printed and was chuck full of Democracy. Barnes took the inside in hand, but he was a Whig. He could not write a Democratic editorial to save his life. The result was that the outside of that issue was furious for the annexation of the "Lone Star," for "Fifty-four-Forty or Fight," and all other Democratic measures of that campaign, while the inside antagonized all these measures; was purely Whig, and intensely hostile to everything that even looked Democratic. The only explanation given by Barnes was in a little editorial saying that Whipple was "revelling among the Tombes." What he meant by this I have never been able to find out. In a few days Whipple returned, discharged his foreman, issued two or three more numbers of his paper, and from that day to this, neither patriot nor hero has been found who cared to publish a Democratic newspaper in Chagrin Falls.

In 1852 the good old Whig party expired. Strange and startling as it may seem, it received its death blow at Chagrin Falls, and at the hand of my distinguished friend Judge Tilden. It may be a sad reminiscence, but its importance entitles it to a place in recorded history.

The Western Reserve had been the stronghold of the Whig party in Ohio, but its anti-slavery convictions were stronger than its party ties. The National Convention of the party that year nominated General Scott for the Presidency, but in its platform it resolved against the further agitation of the slavery question. This was too much for the Whigs of the Reserve, and without them the State was sure to cast its electoral vote for the Democratic candidate, Franklin Pierce—a result sure to follow if the Whigs of the Reserve supported the Free Soil candidate, John P. Hale.

Ben. Wade, then in Washington, took in the situation, interviewed General Scott, and received assurances from him that

rather than see slavery extended, he would sacrifice his right arm. Wade knew that that old hero meant just what he said, and that the result of this important interview should at once be made known to the anti-slavery Whigs of the Western Reserve. Knowing that on the Reserve there was no Whig more influential, and no abolitionist more earnest than Judge Tilden, Wade at once wrote to him what General Scott had said. Tilden was satisfied, and then determined that he could best place the good news upon the breeze at Chagrin Falls. He went there, and in a vigorous Whig speech stated the substance of Wade's letter, and returned to his home in Cleveland.

In a few days a good friend in Chagrin Falls wrote him that his statement in regard to the Wade letter was doubted; thereupon he sent the original letter to the Chagrin friend. But there it met the omnipresent and irrepressible *Plain Dealer* reporter, who took a copy of the letter and published it in the next issue of that paper. That was a good thing if the *Plain Dealer* had not circulated beyond the Western Reserve. But unfortunately it went into the Southern States, and the letter was largely copied in the Democratic papers in that section, and threatened the ruin of the Whig party throughout the entire South. The Southern Whigs in Washington called on Wade and asked, "Is this so?" As good fortune would have it, the *Plain Dealer* had misprinted one word; entirely immaterial, but nevertheless a misprint, enough to justify Wade in denying the authorship of the letter. He did so with characteristic vehemence, and wrote to Tilden that the letter was raising hell with Scott in the South, and as the published copy was inaccurate, he had denied writing *such* a letter, and that he (Tilden) must destroy the original. I don't know whether Judge Tilden made another Whig speech on the Reserve or not; but faithful to his old friend Wade, and true to his party, he determined to consign the fatal letter to oblivion. With his true and tried friend S. I. Noble, and other Whigs, he took a steamer at Cleveland and sailed for the great Lundy's Lane Scott jollification. That letter weighed

heavily upon his mind. Consulting with Mr. Noble they concluded that there was no better time to dispose of the letter than when they were beyond the sight of land. Tying a weight to the dread paper, and calling Noble as a witness, with judicial gravity Judge Tilden consigned it to the depths of Lake Erie. Oh, what relief was then given to a troubled breast!

But it was too late; the die was cast; that letter had done its fatal work in the South, where Scott received the electoral vote of but two States, Kentucky and Tennessee, and Wade's denial had neutralized Scott's assurance on the Western Reserve, and Ohio cast her electoral vote for Pierce. The Whig party was dead. Who says Chagrin Falls has no place in history?

RESPONSE BY HON. R. P. RANNEY.

Judge R. P. Ranney was the next speaker, supplementing Judge Spalding's remarks with another version of the way in which the Western Reserve obtained its name, relating several facts and anecdotes of an amusing character. It is much to be regretted that a full report of his excellent speech has not been procured for publication in these pages.

RESPONSE BY HON. R. P. SPALDING.

MR. PRESIDENT, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: If my honored friend, Judge Tilden, had propounded his question to me: "Did you ever know a man attempt to speak when he had nothing to say?" he knows well what the reply would have been.

Somewhere about fifty years ago that gentleman made his first effort to address a jury, as my associate in a cause on trial in the Common Pleas of Portage county. He arose with a good

deal of dignity and said, with emphasis: "Gentlemen of the Jury!!!" But beyond this it seemed impossible for him to get, until finally, after many repetitions, he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, if you do not decide this case in favor of my client, you will—you will—" ("dampen my aspirations," I whispered in his ear) "You will dampen my aspirations, gentlemen!" When he said this in a commanding tone of voice, I caught up my hat and left the Court House. He soon followed, and I was obliged to sue for peace. But badinage aside.

We have heard much about the "Western Reserve," its settlement and progress. It is about as good a country as the sun shines upon, but then what of its name? It is, properly speaking, the "Connecticut Western Reserve," and the name originated in this wise:

In 1662 the charter of Charles II granted to the colony of Connecticut "all lands between the parallels of 41 and 42 degrees North latitude, from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean." After American independence was established, a compromise was effected whereby Congress secured to the State of Connecticut 3,800,000 acres of land in the northeastern part of what is now the State of Ohio, and Connecticut relinquished all further claim to the Western territory.

500,000 acres of this land, in the western part, was donated by Connecticut, in 1792, to certain sufferers by fire, in the war of the Revolution. The residue was sold to an association of gentlemen known as the "Connecticut Land Company," who sent out Gen. Moses Cleaveland, in 1796, with a number of practical surveyors to divide it into townships of five miles square. It was this body of men who, in the autumn of 1796, laid out the town of Cleveland and called it by the name of their leader. In February, 1823, when I first attended court in this county, Cleveland had a population of 400 souls. At this time the enumeration in the city runs up to 200,000, and it may not be extravagant to say that the child is already born that may see it teeming with a population of more than half a million.

In the spring of 1819 I was descending the Ohio River from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati, in a skiff, with some young traveling companions who, like myself, had become tired of the stage coach. It took us some ten days to reach the end of our route, as we could not proceed in the night season, but we became highly interested in the scenery upon the river bank in the day time.

I well recollect our visit to Backus' Island, a little below Marietta, where, in 1800, Harmon Blennerhassett and his accomplished wife had made for themselves a palatial residence which continued to be the abode of peace and happiness until in an evil hour it was entered by Aaron Burr, who, like Satan in the Eden of old, visited this earthly paradise only to deceive and destroy. The place and the parties are made historical by the eloquence of William Wirt at the trial of Burr in Richmond.

At the time of my visit the place was in ruins, but enough remained to enable me to judge of its past splendor and magnificence. The learned Dr. Hildreth, in his "Lives of Early Settlers of Ohio," has given a faithful picture of this "classical retreat," as it stood before the torch of the incendiary was applied, and it is well worthy of examination.

In 1793 John Armstrong lived on the Virginia side of the Ohio river, opposite the upper end of this island of Blennerhassett. A party of Indians crossed the Ohio from the mouth of the Little Hocking, and in the night season approached Armstrong's house, killed Mrs. Armstrong and her three youngest children, and carried into captivity three older children, the youngest of whom was Jeremiah, a lad then about eight years old. They were adopted into the Indian nation as their children, and lived for some years at Lower Sandusky, near Fremont. Jerry was afterwards recovered, by an older brother, from the hands of Billy Wyandot, an Indian chief, with whom he lived. When I was first a member of the Ohio Legislature, in the winter of 1839-40, I boarded at the house of this same identical Jeremiah Armstrong, who was, for many years, a well known and highly respected citizen of Columbus.

We have many of us, in our school-boy days, admired the eloquent strains of the youthful declaimer, as he recited the plaintive speech of Logan, the Indian Chief, made before Lord Dunmore, in the war of 1794:

“I appeal to any white man to say if he ever entered Logan’s cabin hungry and he gave him no meat; if he came naked and cold and I clothed him not. * * * Col. Cressup, last spring, in cold blood, and unprovoked, murdered all the relations of Logan, not sparing even my women and children. There runs not one drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature.” Etc., etc.

It is not generally known that the famous speech was read to Governor Dunmore under an oak tree, upon the soil of Ohio, some seven miles from Circleville. In the winter of 1818 I visited Caleb Atwater, at Circleville, and he asserts this fact in his *History of Ohio*, page 116.

In 1799 the settlement of Deerfield, in Portage county, commenced; Lewis Ely and family moved in in July of that year. On the 7th of November, 1800, the first marriage in the county took place between John Campbell and Sarah Ely. They were joined in wedlock by Capt. Austin, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, of Warren, in Trumbull county. He came through the woods, on foot, a distance of twenty-seven miles, accompanied by a young lawyer of the name of Calvin Pease, who instructed the justice in regard to the formulary, while on the road.

In February, 1819, this same John Campbell, then a State Senator, accompanied me in my journey on horseback, from Columbus to the Western Reserve, on my first visit to this section of the State, and I have ever felt indebted to him for many courtesies. In October, 1821, Calvin Pease, then Chief Justice of Ohio, admitted me to the practice of the law.

But I am transcending my limits, and must make my bow.

RESPONSE BY GEORGE H. ELY, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT: The story of the Western Reserve has been often told. Again have its great events and its thrilling scenes been rehearsed by surviving actors, who can say concerning them, "All of which I saw and part of which I was."

This is a theme which will never grow old. To you, at least, venerable fathers and mothers, whose eyes have followed the sun, almost to its setting, and to whom, looking now into the West, the glow of evening brings peace; it contains the fruitage of character and earthly life. The significance of these events and your relations to them will only deepen with the passage of your remaining years.

The settlement and the advancement of the Reserve constitute one of the finest passages of recent American history. Here is a conspicuous instance of the successful transplanting of ideas, principles and habits of a people, and the making of them a positive force in the subjugation of the wilderness, and the rearing of a new community.

This was not done to any large extent by organization and combined effort for the movement of population. There was no exodus from New England for the planting of its counterpart west of the Alleghanies. Individual emigrants with wife and children, joined, perhaps, by a neighbor, took the path through the wilderness to the "Far West," and they gathered here upon the principle of natural selection. It is true that the Reserve attracted settlers also from other sections of the country, but the majority came from New England, and to reach their future home they passed the falls of the Genesee and crossed the garden of the Empire State. It followed that New England ideas and principles had a controlling influence in molding social and political conditions here.

The party sent out by the Connecticut Land Company to survey its newly acquired domain, arrived at Conneaut Creek July

4th, 1796. From that point the work was immediately begun, one party running the line of its eastern boundary southward and another going northward. The mouth of the Cuyahoga was laid out, and honored with the name of the leader of the expedition—General Moses Cleaveland.

But the arrival at Conneant Creek is worthy of mention. General Cleaveland made of this the following record: "On this creek (Conneant), in New Connecticut land, July 4, 1796, under General Moses Cleaveland, the surveyors and men sent out by the Connecticut Land Company to survey and settle the Connecticut Reserve, were the first English people who took possession of it."

He further says: "We gave three cheers and christened the place Fort Independence, and after many difficulties, perplexities, and hardships were surmounted, and we were on the good and promised land, felt that a just tribute of respect to the day ought to be paid. There were in all, including women and children, fifty in number. The men under Captain Tinker ranged themselves on the beach and fired a federal salute of fifteen rounds, and then the sixteenth, in honor of New Connecticut; drank several toasts, closed with three cheers, drank several pails of grog, supped and retired in good order."

Notice in this record the claim to first English occupation, and the loyalty that would not let them forget in the wilderness the birthday of the Republic, and that quaint but honest declaration, that "after several pails of grog, they supped and retired in good order."

The arrival of this party on the shore of Lake Erie, and contemporaneous events, mark an important epoch in the history of the new nation.

During the two and a half centuries previous to this time the continent had been penetrated by Spanish and French explorers from different points on the Atlantic coast. In the south Ponce de Leon and De Soto had sought gold and the "Fountain of Perpetual Youth," and in the north French missionaries and

explorers had ascended through the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes to the far northwest. But the object was discovery, with a view to military occupation and religious propagandism. One hundred and seventeen years before the event at Conneaut Creek (in 1679), a solitary sail had passed that spot, but it bore no intending settler. It carried cannon. It was La Salle seeking the pathway to China across the continent, and to plant the arms and the faith of France in the valley and at the mouth of the Mississippi. This he accomplished in the following year.

There had been a long and doubtful struggle between the French and the English for supremacy in the new world, but long before this it had ended in favor of the English. This and the final subjection of the Indian tribes prepared the way for the new nation of the new world. The issue of the Revolutionary war afterwards settled the further question of infinite importance, that the control of this continent by the English-speaking race was to be administered under the highest conditions for success—free institutions.

With the close of the Revolutionary war came rapidly on the settlement of many questions preliminary to the growth and expansion of the national life westward.

Several of the seaboard States had claims, through royal grants, to extensive territory west of the existing State boundaries. The extinguishment or adjustment of these claims, often conflicting, was among the first duties of the new Federal Government. A few years saw this mainly accomplished.

The claims of Connecticut to land in the new northwest territory, however, were measureably defined, at least on three sides. The royal charter in 1662 gave to her a strip of land, bounded on the east by Naragansett river, on the north by Massachusetts, and on the south by Long Island Sound, and extending westward between the parallels 41° and $42^{\circ} 2''$ north latitude to the mythical "South Sea."

That portion of the charter lying immediately west she could not obtain, it having been previously granted to New York and

in possession. The "South Sea" she could never find, and that portion of her charter lying between it and the Reserve, we suppose, she rather reluctantly abandoned. In 1786 Connecticut relinquished to the United States all claims to territory outside of a line one hundred and twenty miles west of the boundary line of Pennsylvania and parallel with it. In 1792 she granted five hundred thousand acres (the Fire Lands) from the western side of this Reserve to citizens whose property had been burned in the war. The remainder of her lands she sold in 1795 to the Connecticut Land Company for twelve hundred thousand dollars.

This, I believe, was the final transaction which brought the entire domain of the new northwest territory under the jurisdiction of the United States. But I must not detain you with even these brief allusions to the events and influences which prepared the way for the Western Reserve of to-day. Here she is in her glory and strength, a beautiful creation. Your life-work, my friends, has been done upon it, and I know that now, at last, with the whitened hair and the trembling step, there has also come into your hearts the joy and the pride of successful achievement. The Reserve that we see might well have been predicted from the happy confluence of so many favoring elements in its origin and progress.

The location central, and at the foot of the Great Lakes, was a guarantee of future commercial influence. The climate was good, the soil was fertile and the country well watered, while the heavy forest with which it was covered, evoked and challenged, as no prairie land bright with flowers could ever do, those sturdy qualities of manhood that are essential to the building of a state. These high material advantages have been pushed to their highest utility, it is needless to say, in the hands of a sober, industrious, intelligent and God-fearing people, and so they have been made tributary to the highest objects of social and political organization. Naturally, the first endeavor was to utilize to the fullest extent the water commu-

nications by the lakes. Then came the construction of canals, connecting the Ohio river and the Pennsylvania canal system with Cleveland harbor. Cleveland was now asserting herself as the metropolis of Northern Ohio. But about 1850 commenced that marvelous advance which followed the construction of railroads upon the Reserve. The track of commerce between the East and the West and the Southwest lay across the Reserve, and within ten years several roads reached out to the interior from this harbor. But railroad construction, with ship building, assumed vastly increased importance when the iron ores of Lake Superior were brought to the coal deposits of the Reserve.

This lighted the fires around our harbors and throughout our valleys, and the Reserve has rapidly become the seat of immense and varied manufacturing industries.

But, my friends, what shall we say of the social, political and religious characteristics of the Reserve, underlying all this material progress? They are, thank God, what might have been expected from the early seed.

The school-house at the cross-roads, and in the city the academy and college, and the church and the home where faith in God and the qualities of a true manhood are nourished and vitalized, these are the grand insignia of the inheritance we have received, venerable and beloved friends, from you.

The exercises of the day were now closed by singing to the tune of "Old Hundred" the "Early Settlers' Hymn," in which the audience joined with the Quartette Club, followed with the Doxology.

COMMUNICATIONS.

EARLY CIVIL AND COUNTY ORGANIZATIONS, SOUTH SHORE OF LAKE ERIE.

HON. HARVEY RICE, PRES. EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION:
It has occurred to me that the members of your Association would be interested in a review of the successive civil jurisdictions which have attached to the soil of this county.

While the French occupied the south shore of Lake Erie there was not the semblance of courts or magistrates for the trial of civil or criminal issues. This occupation ended in 1760, but it is an open historical question when it began. La Salle was in the Ohio country from 1669 to 1671 or 1672, though he established no posts, and the records of his occupation are lost. There are, on the Western Reserve, quite a number of ancient ax marks upon trees, over which the growth of woody layers corresponds to those dates, and which appear to me to have been made by parties of his expedition. The French had posts at Erie, Pa., on the Cuyahoga, on Sandusky bay, on the Maumee and Great Miami rivers as early as 1749 and 1752; and probably earlier at some points in Ohio and Pennsylvania. In 1748 the English colonists from Pennsylvania had a trading post at Sandusky bay, from which they were driven by the French.

Pennsylvania had, however, no civil authority west of her boundary, which is described as being five degrees of longitude west from the Delaware river. The Colony of Virginia had claims, under various charters and descriptions, to a part of Pennsylvania, and all the territory to the west and northwest as far as a supposed ocean called the South Sea. Immediately

after the peace of 1763 with the French, the Province of Canada was extended by act of Parliament, southerly to the Alleghany and Ohio rivers. Great Britain promised the Indian tribes that the whites should not settle north of the Ohio river.

So far as I am now aware, the first civil organization under the authority of Virginia covering the Western Reserve, was that of the County of Botetourt, erected in 1769, with the county seat at Fincastle, on the head waters of the James river, between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies. But before this, there must have been a Virginia county covering the Forks of the Ohio, and extending, probably, to Lake Erie; for the troops captured at the Forks, now Pittsburgh, by the French in 1749, were Virginia militia, under Ensign Ward. It is probable that he was, or supposed himself to be, within the county of Augusta. Settlers from that colony located on the Monongahela and the Youghiogheny. In 1776 three counties were erected on those waters, some parts of which possibly included a part or all of the Reserve. These covered a part of Westmoreland county, Pa., which was settled from that State. This conflict of authority brought a miniature civil war, which was soon overshadowed by the war of the Revolution, in which both Virginians and Pennsylvanians heartily joined.

In 1778, soon after the conquest of the British forts on the Mississippi and the Wabash, by Gen. George Rogers Clark, Virginia erected the county of Illinois, with the county seat at Kaskaskia. It embraced the south shore of Lake Erie, Detroit, Mackinaw, Green Bay, and Prairie Duchien; but for practical purposes, only Kaskaskia, Cahokia, and St. Vincent or Vincennes. The British held possession of the Ohio country and all the lakes. For the English forts on both shores of the lakes there was no county or civil organization during the Revolutionary war. The government of this almost unlimited region was exclusively military, of which Detroit was the central post. British soldiers and officers were at all the trading forts in Ohio, exercising arbitrary authority over the Indians and the white

traders, including the Moravian settlements on the Tuscarawas and the Cuyahoga.

After the treaty of peace in 1783, the same state of affairs continued, until, by successive campaigns against the Indians, the United States drove them off by military force. All the lives lost, the forts built, and the expeditions made in the Northwest, from 1785 to 1794, were a continuation of the war of the Revolution against England. Even after the second treaty, in 1792, she built fort Miami, on the Maumee, within the State of Ohio. The result of the battle of the Rapids of the Maumee, in August, 1794, put a stop to her overt acts against us for a time; but it was not until after the war of 1812 that she abandoned the project of recovering the American Colonies. While in her possession, until 1796, there were at the posts on the lakes, justices of the peace or stipendiary magistrates, exercising some civil authority, but none of them resided on the south shore of this lake.

This subject of early civil jurisdiction is a very obscure one, owing to indefinite geographical boundaries. I have received the assistance of Judge Campbell, of Detroit, of Silas Farmer, the historian of Detroit City, and of Mr. H. C. Gilman, of the Detroit Library, in the effort to trace out the extent of the Canadian districts and counties, with their courts, from 1760 to 1796. Their replies agree, that it is difficult to follow the progress of civil law on the peninsula of Upper Canada westward to the Detroit river and around the lakes. In 1778, Lord Dorchester, Governor General of Canada, divided Upper Canada into four districts for civil purposes, one of which included Detroit and the posts on the upper lakes. Early in 1792 the Upper Canadian Parliament authorized Governor Simcoe to lay off nineteen counties, to embrace that province. It is presumed that the county of Essex, on the east bank of Detroit river, included the country on the west and south around the head of Lake Erie, but of this the information is not conclusive. Some form of British civil authority existed at their forts and settle-

ments until Detroit was given up, and all its dependencies, in 1796. When Gov. St. Clair erected the county of Washington, in Ohio, in 1788, it embraced the Western Reserve east of the Cuyahoga. West of this river and the Tuscarawas was held by the Indians and the British.

The State of Connecticut claimed jurisdiction over the Reserve, but made no movement toward the erection of counties. When she sold to the Land Company, in 1795, both parties imagined that the deed of Connecticut conveyed powers of civil government to the company, and that the grantees might organize a new State. As the United States objected to this mode of setting up States, this region was, in practice, without any magistrates, courts or other organized civil authority until that question was settled, in 1800. Immediately after the British had retired, in 1796, Governor St. Clair erected the county of Wayne, with Detroit as the county seat. It included that part of the Reserve west of the Cuyahoga, extending south to Wayne's treaty line, west to the waters of Lake Michigan and its tributaries, and north to the territorial line. Its boundaries are not very precise, but it clearly embraced about one-third of the present State of Ohio. The question of jurisdiction when Wayne county was erected, in 1796, remained open, as it had under the county of Washington. In 1797 the county of Jefferson was established, embracing all of the Reserve east of the Cuyahoga. When Trumbull county was erected, in 1800, it embraced the entire Western Reserve, with magistrates and courts having full legal authority under the territorial government. Before this, although no deeds could be executed here, those executed elsewhere were, in some cases, recorded at Marietta, the county seat of Washington county. Some divines had ventured to solemnize marriages before 1800, by virtue of their ministerial office. During the first four years of the settlement of the Reserve there was no law the force of which was acknowledged here, but the law abiding spirit of New England among the early settlers was such that peace and order generally prevailed. By the organi-

zation of Geauga county, March 1, 1806, what is now Cuyahoga county, east of the river, belonged to Geauga, until 1809, when this county was organized.

Very respectfully, yours,

CHAS. WHITTLESEY.

MEMORIAL OF AHIMAAZ SHERWIN.

BY HIS DAUGHTER, MRS. E. G. ROSE.

During the past year many of those whose names appear in the "Annals of Early Settlers' Association," have passed from among us, and with them is laid away volumes of unwritten history of rare interest, relating to the early days of Cleveland and surroundings.

One of these, AHIMAAZ SHERWIN, than whom none took greater interest in all that concerned the times, past or present, departed this life on the 24th of January, 1881, after a few hours' illness, at the ripe old age of 89 years. He retained, up to his last day, the perfect enjoyment of a most active and versatile mind, that was a complete storehouse of interesting and amusing reminiscences of Cleveland pioneer life.

Mr. Sherwin was born on the 5th of February, 1792, in the town of Baltimore, in the southeastern part of Vermont; afterwards living in Hartland and Middlebury till his marriage and subsequent removal. He left Middlebury for Cleveland, February 10th, 1818, making the entire journey in a two-horse sleigh, accompanied by his wife and little daughter (now Mrs. J. D. Carlton, of Elkhart, Ind.), and bringing some household goods. The sleighing was excellent all the way, and the weather very severe, the thermometer standing for ten days below zero, moderating, however, as they reached Buffalo.

An incident of the journey which illustrates the hardships of traveling in those days, occurred between Buffalo and Dunkirk.

As they crossed the lake on the ice between those points, they came, early in the evening, unexpectedly upon a sink-hole, into which the horses plunged, thoroughly wetting the occupants of the sleigh; but soon righting themselves, they rode on with frozen clothes, but with ardor undampened, to find a stopping place for the night. They arrived in Cleveland the 1st day of March, making an eighteen days' journey; a little snow covered the ground, but soon disappeared. Could find no place in the city to stop, was therefore obliged to go out to East Cleveland, then known as Doan's Corners, consisting at that time of the Doan Hotel, kept by Job Doan, a log house opposite, and a one story house on the corner of Doan street and Euclid avenue, occupied by Judge John H. Strong. Richard Blinn owned a farm on the Newburgh road; there Mr. Sherwin made his first home, and his first employment was to finish the inside carpenter work of Mr. Blinn's house, which enabled him to return to Vermont on the 26th of August, 1818, with a two-horse team, to bring to Cleveland his parents and two sisters.

On the return trip, upon reaching Buffalo, he left his parents to continue the journey with the team, while he and his sisters took passage on the sloop Huntington, commanded by Capt. Day, of Black River. Left Buffalo on a clear, pleasant evening, but when near Erie, a most perilous storm arose, and they were driven back to Point Abino, where they remained until the storm abated, reaching Cleveland on the morning of the seventh day out of Buffalo. A flat-boat came out to the sloop and took off the baggage and passengers, landing them on the side-hill near the foot of Superior street. "Foot & Walker's Line" was the only accommodation in those days, so they were obliged to continue their journey to Doan's Corners on foot, the intermediate distance being then an almost unbroken wilderness, with but two or three openings between. The pathway through the woods and brush was delightful at that season; the trees in beautiful foliage and laden with nuts, many bushels being gathered that fall. Peaches were also abundant that season. They

arrived at the "Corners" just in time to meet the other members of the family driving in. The journey consumed six weeks from time of leaving Cleveland.

Mr. Sherwin's first purchase of property was a piece of timber land, fifteen acres, of Jno. H. Strong, where the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church now stands. There his parents lived several years, till his father's death. The first large piece of work undertaken in this city was the finishing of the inside of the Johnson House, kept by Levi Johnson. The next was building a large two-story house for Horace Perry, now standing, corner of alley and the Square, occupied at present as a market; considered in those days a fine building. About this time he also built a steam flouring mill at the foot of St. Clair street, for Wm. G. Taylor, the first in the city. Finished the home of Nathan Perry, on Euclid avenue, now occupied by N. P. Payne; then did the wood work of the Weddell stone dwelling, for Peter M. Weddell, now owned and occupied by Horace P. Weddell. These houses were the only ones on the avenue at that time, except Orlando Cutter's. The residence where Henry H. Dodge lives being built soon after.

He assisted in surveying and laying out Prospect, Ontario and St. Clair streets, and many others. The year 1827 was attended by much sickness—fever and chills—which proved fatal to great numbers. Among those who fell victims to the fever was his wife. The canal was put through in that year, which probably caused the unusual sickness. In 1828 he contracted a second marriage with Miss Sarah M. King, who survives him after a union of over fifty years. Six children remain, a son and daughter by his first wife, and four daughters by his present wife. Although nearly blind the last few years of his life, he never murmured, but was ever cheerful and patient, entertaining everyone who visited him, and seeming to impart to them a measure of his own happy nature.

The first piece of property purchased by Mr. Sherwin in the city, was on the corner of Ontario and Prospect streets, eight

rods square. He afterward sold it to Clark & Willey, and is where the "Farmers' Block" stood. It afterwards reverted to his possession again and was held by him a number of years, bringing when sold what was then considered a fair price, but which would now be a mere nothing. In 1832 he purchased a small farm, part of the Richard Blinn farm, on the Newburgh road, and in March, 1832, moved out there, developing it into one of the finest farms in the vicinity of Cleveland—gratifying every sense by its natural beauty and varied resources. There may be some yet who remember with pleasure riding out there to the sugar camp in the early spring to feast on maple syrup, warm sugar and wax.

In 1853 N. C. Baldwin purchased the place, and Mr. Sherwin built a brick house on Fairmount street, near the village, being the only house then on that street between the Newburgh road and the Corners, except the old Stark house. During his latter years he built, occupied and sold several homes, residing a portion of the time with some of his daughters, spending the last two years of his life, however, at 51 Sibley street, the last home he built. The enterprise of his youth which enabled him to make those two long, tedious journeys from the east to the west, there to establish a home and help build up a city, seemed never to flag. He took the greatest interest in everything progressive—in politics, religion and science. All recollections of early times given by others to the papers, were lived over in his memory. He was greatly interested in the Early Settlers' Association, though not permitted to attend their meeting, owing to feebleness and advanced years. Of all the old friends of whom he often spoke, who have witnessed the growth of our beautiful city from its small beginnings, John W. Allen and Moses White alone remained at the time of his decease.

With reverent hearts, scan the list of the noble dead who have left behind so rich a legacy of worthy deeds and noble thoughts. For them,

**"Life's labors done,
Life's battles won,**

No need of granite stone
Their virtues to record.
In loving hearts enshrined,
The good shall ever find
Virtue its own reward."

Cleveland, July 2, 1882.

WHEN I CAME.

MR. PRESIDENT: I came to the Reserve in 1824 in a vessel; landed in Cleveland the third day of May, about five in the evening; Captain Williamson commanded the vessel; was obliged to cast anchor three miles out; no wharves or docks; came ashore in a small boat. The captain hesitated about trying to come on shore until morning, but finally he says: "If you dare venture, I will take two sailors and your trunk." We had no such mammoth trunks as there are in this age. There were a hundred and sixty passengers, and most of them sea-sick. I said I would as soon be at the bottom of Lake Erie as to be here; we made the attempt, and got on shore all right. The captain took me up to Doctor McIntosh, who then kept public house. There we found Doctor Burton and Rodney Strong, the doctor on horseback, and Mr. Strong in a buggy, who very kindly gave me a ride to Euclid, now Collamer. The road was very full of stumps, the trees were cut, but the stumps were still standing. After going about two miles there came up a heavy thunder-shower; we were in total darkness, only when it lightened. The doctor was directly behind us, urging us on, but we arrived safe at Mr. Strong's door at eight in the evening; he was then keeping public house in the Lyndley House, now torn down; this was Saturday evening. Sunday, at noon, Mr. Adams came there, and after an introduction, he invited me to go to church with him—a nice old gentleman, Mr. Darius Adams' father—he said he

would give me the best seat in the church. I went. He seated me with General Dille and wife on a buggy seat that they had brought in for their own convenience. The minister was the Rev. Mr. Bradstreet; he boarded in our family, Doctor Burton's.

The next week I attended a dancing party at the house of Mr. David Bonnell, quite a small log house. It stood where Mr. Harbeck's house now stands. The musician was Mr. James Hendershot—splendid music. I enjoyed it much; all plain, happy people—no strife for dress or fashion. The same week the school directors came for me to teach the school in Frogville, now Collinwood; went down in an ox team; the roads were just logs thrown together, very rough. I taught three months; boarded in Mr. Hale's family, now all dead. Among the scholars was a large, hardy young chap. I was often amused, standing at the window to see him crack chestnut burs with his heel. He is now an honorable member of your Association.

Very few of the old settlers are left. I could mention many interesting circumstances of the early settlers. When the Doctor arrived at Euclid he had but two shillings left. He and another young man flipped a copper to see which should have the district school; it fell to the Doctor's lot to teach the school, and by that means he got into practice and was very successful.

I will take no more time.

MRS. A. P. BURTON.

Collamer, Aug. 20, 1882.

NOTE.—It may not be improper to state that the writer of the foregoing is the widow of Dr. Elijah Burton, deceased, who for many years was a resident physician of Euclid township. He came to Euclid in 1820, taught the school for awhile, and studied medicine with Dr. Farnsworth, a physician of that vicinity. Dr. Burton soon acquired an enviable reputation as a medical practitioner, and especially in diseases peculiar to a new country. He was a noble-hearted man, kind and liberal, and highly respected by all who knew him. He died in 1854.

NAMES OF EARLY SETTLERS WHOM I KNEW.

CLEVELAND, O., July 20, 1882.

The following, to the best of my recollection, are the names of men who lived in what was then Cleveland, in the fall of 1811 and spring of 1812. Possibly a few names may be missing. I will begin north of the Kingsbury creek, on Broadway:

The first was Maj. Samuel Jones, on the hill near the turn of the road; farther down came Judge John Walworth, then postmaster, and his oldest son A. W. Walworth, and son-in-law, Dr. David Long. Then on the corner, where the Forest City House now stands, was a Mr. Morey. The next was near the now American House, where the little post office then stood, and Mr. Hanchet, who had just started a little store. Close by was a tavern, kept by Mr. George Wallace. Then on top of the hill, north of Main street, Lorenzo Carter and son, Lorenzo, Jr., who kept tavern also. The only house below on Water street was owned by Judge Samuel Williamson with his family, and his brother Matthew, who had a tannery on the side hill below. On the corner of Water and Superior streets, was Nathan Perry's store, and his brother, Horace Perry, lived near by. Levi Johnson began in Cleveland about that time, likewise two brothers of his, who came on soon after; Benjamin, a one-legged man; and I think the other name was John. The first and last were lake captains for a time. Abraham Hickox, the old blacksmith; Alfred Kelly, Esq., who boarded with 'Squire Walworth at that time; then a Mr. Bailey, also Elias and Harvey Murray, and perhaps a very few others in town not named.

Then on what is now Euclid avenue, from Monumental Square through the woods to East Cleveland, was but one man, Nathan Chapman, who lived in a small shanty, with a small clearing around him, and near the now Euclid Station. He died soon after. Then at what was called Doan's Corners lived two families only, Nathaniel, the older, and Maj. Seth Doan.

Then on the south, now Woodland Hills avenue, first came Richard Blinn, Rodolphus Edwards, and Mr. Stephens, a school teacher; Mr. Honey, James Kingsbury, David Burras, Eben Hosmer, John Wightman, William W. Williams, and three sons, Frederick, William W., Jr., and Joseph. Next, on now the Carter place, Philomen Baldwin, and four sons, Philomen, Jr., Amos, Caleb, and Runa. Next, James Hamilton; then Samuel Hamilton (who was drowned on the lake), his widow, and three sons, Chester, Justice, and Samuel, Jr., in what was since called Newburgh, and now Cleveland. Six by the name of Miles—Erastus, Theodore, Charles, Samuel, Thompson, and Daniel. Widow White, with five sons, John, William, Solomon, Samuel, and Lyman. A Mr. Barnes, Henry Edwards, Allen Gaylord, and father and mother. In the spring of 1812, came Noble Bates, Ephraim and Jedediah Hubbell, with their aged father and mother, (the latter soon after died;) in each family were several sons; Stephen Gilbert, Sylvester Burk, with six sons, B. B. Burk, Gaius, Erectus, &c.; Abner Cochran, on what is now called Ætna street. Samuel S. Baldwin, Esq., was sheriff and county surveyor, and hung the noted Indian, John Omie, in 1812. Next, Y. L. Morgan, with three sons, Y. L., Jr., Caleb, and Isham A. The next, on now Broadway, Dyer Sherman, Christopher Gunn, Elijah, Charles, and Elijah Gunn, Jr.; Robert Fulton, Robert Carr, Samuel Dille, Ira Ensign, Ezekiel Holly, and two sons, Lorin and Alphonso; Widow Clark, and four sons, Mason, Martin, Jarvis, and Rufus.

Newburgh was set off from Cleveland and named, I think, in 1814 or 1815. I have never seen it on record, but well recollect the circumstance.

Y. L. MORGAN.

A COMPLETE LIST

OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION, NOVEMBER 19,
1879, TO OCTOBER 1, 1881—TOTAL 304.

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Andrews, S. J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Allen, J. W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825
Adams, S. E.	New York,	1818	1837
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811
Andrews, Mrs. J. A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Adams, W. K.	New York,	1812	1831
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834
Adams, Mrs. E. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Atwell, C. R.	New York,	1813	1817
Adams, G. H.	England,	1821	1840
Avery, J. T., Rev.	New York,	1810	1839
Angell, George,	Germany,	1830	1838
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819
Bailey, Robert	1834
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burgess, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Bull, L. S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1839
Beverlin John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1839
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840
Bishop, J. P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Beardsley, I. L.	New York,	1819	1838
Burnham, Thos.	New York,	1808	1833
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Brooks, O. A.	Vermont,	1814	1834
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818
Burwell, G. P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. L. C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824
Branch, Dr. D. G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833	...
Babcock, Chas. H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825
Brayton, H. F.	New York,	1812	1836
Bauder, Levi	New York,	1812	1834	1882
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Beavis, B. R.	England,	1826	1834
Blossom, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Bauder, L. F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bingham, E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1826	1826
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811
Burns, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Butts, S. C.	New York,	1794	1840
Brooks, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Baldwin, N. C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816
Blair, Elizabeth	Ohio,	1820	1820
Blair, Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818
Burke, O. M.	Ohio.	1823	1823
Burton, Mrs. Abby P.	Vermont,	1805	1824
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837
Cannell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Cox, John	England,	1837
Corlett, Wm. K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Coe, S. S.	1837 ^a	...
Cross, David W.	New York,	1836
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1832
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Cook, W. P.	New York,	1825	1838	..
Coakley, Mrs. Harriet,	New Jersey,	1797	1814
Cleveland, J. D.	New York,	1822	1835
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833
Clark, Aaron,	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1831
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1820	1827
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828	...
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814
Curtiss, L. W.	New York,	1817	1834
Crocker, Mrs. D.	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Cushman, Mrs. H.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Chapman, G. L.	Connecticut,	1795	1819
Chapman, Mrs. G. L.	New Hampshire,	1805	1827
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833
Cottrell, Mrs. L. D.	New York,	1811	1833	...
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	...
Dodge, H. H.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812
Duty, D. W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1825
Doan, John	New York,	1798	1801	...

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Dockstader, C. J.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dunham, D. B.	New York,	1831
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Dodge, Mrs. G. C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828	...
Davidson, C. A.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	England,	1806	1834
Dunn, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1828	1834
Diebold, Fred	Ohio,	1840	1840
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Davis, L. L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839	...
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839
Edwards, R.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Fitch, J. W.	New York,	1823	1826
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832	...
Fuller, William.	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Foot, A. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830
Flint, Mrs. E. S.	New York,	1824	1830
Ford, L. W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824
Ferris William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811	...
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827	...
Gaylord, E. F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gordon, Wm. J.	New Jersey.	1818	1835	...
Greenhalgh, R.	England,	1828	1840
Gorham, J. H.	Connecticut.	1807	1838	1881
Gayton, Mrs. M. A.	England,	1808	1832
Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.	New York,	1801	1834
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan.	1805	1827
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838	...
Gaylord, H. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1834
Gardner, A. S.	Vermont,	1809	1818
Gardner, Mrs. A. S.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Graham, Robert,	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834
Greene, S. C.	Ohio,	1822	1841
Herrick, R. R.	New York.	1826	1836
Hessenmueller, E.	Germany,	1836
Hills, N. C.	Vermont,	1805	1831
Hills, Mrs. N. C.	New York.	1811	1831
Handy, T. P.	New York,	1807	1832
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	New York,	1812	1839
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837	...
Howard, A. D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834
Honeywell, Ezra	New York.	1802	1831
Harris, B. C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hudson, D. D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837
Heisel, N.	Germany.	1816	1834
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Harris, Mrs. J. A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1837
Harris, B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hurlbut, H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. B.	New York.	1818	1836
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819
Hawkins, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
House, Martin	Ohio,	1835	1835
Haltnorth, Mrs. G.	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830
Hastings, S. L.	Massachusetts	1813	1836
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1809	1818
Ingham, W. A.	1832
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Jones, Thos., Jr.	England,	1821	1831

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Jewett, A. A.	1821
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835
Jackson, Chas.	England,	1829	1835
Jones, W. S.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Jayred, Wm. H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Kellogg, A.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kelly, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832
Kingsbury, Jas. W.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	...
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837
Lathrop, C. L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831
Lowman, Jacob,	1832
Lyon, R. T.	Illinois,	1819	1824
Lamb, Mrs. D. W.	Massachusetts,	1837
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834	...
Lyon, S. S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lewis, G. F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lee, Mrs. R.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lemen, Catherine	Ohio,	1811	1820
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816
Lyon, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Morgan, A. W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Y. L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811
Morgan, E. P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840
Myer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834
Mackenzie, C. S.	Maryland,	1809	1836
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807
McIntosh, Mrs. A.	Scotland,	1809	1836
McIntosh, A.	Scotland,	1808	1836	...
McIlrath, M. S.	New Jersey,
Miller, Mrs. M.	Ohio,	1809	1820

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Morgan, I. A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Merkel, M.	Germany,	1818	1840
Merkel, Mrs. M.	Germany,	1823	1834
McReynolds, Mrs. M. D.	Ohio,
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811	...
Meeker, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Morgan, H. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832	...
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	...
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Marshall, I. H.	Ohio,	1822
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833
Morgan, Mrs. A. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Nott, C. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835
Newmark S.	Bavaria,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Ogram, J. W.	England,	1820
Ogram, Mrs. J. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
O'Brien, O. D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832
Penty, Thomas	England,	1808	1829
Palmer, J. D.	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Proudfoot, D.	Scotland,	1809	1832
Piper, A. J.	Vermont,	1814	1839
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1828

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Pease, Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1835
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835
Paddock, T. S.	New York,	1814	1836
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Palmer, Sophia	Ohio,	1818	1818
Payne, H. B.	New York.	1810	1833
Payne, Mrs. H. B.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809
Prescott, James	Massachusetts,	1826	1826
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832
Quayle, Thos.	Isle of Man,	1827
Rice, Harvey,	Massachusetts,	1800	1824
Rice, Mrs- Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833
Rouse, Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839
Rupel, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808
Robison, J. P.	New York,	1811	1832
Rouse, B. F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830
Ranney, W. S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827
Radcliff, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826
Rice, P. W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Redington, Mrs. C.	New York,	1821	1839
Redington, J. A.	New York,	1818	1839
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824
Spalding, R. P.	Massachusetts.	1798	1820
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland.	1790	1820	1880
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont.	1792	1818	1881
Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixby	Ohio,	1800	1816
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.	New York.	1809	1827
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839
Skedd, W. V.	England,	1816	1833
Shepard, D. A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818
Skinner, O. B.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Southworth, W. P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Slawson, J. L.	Michigan,	1806	1812
Scovill, E. A.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Saxton, Mrs. E. A.	Maine,	1821	1833
Stephenson, Wm.	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833
Smith, Mrs. F. L.	Connecticut,	1836
Shelley, John	England,	1815	1835
Sacket, Alex.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835
Sacket, Mrs. Alex.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Sterling, Dr. E.	Connecticut,	1825	1827
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1832
Shelden, S. H.	New York,	1813	1835
Stanley, G. A.	Connecticut,	1837
Spangler, M. M.	Ohio,	1813	1820
Slade, Horatio	England,	1834
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831
Smith, W. T.	New York,	1811	1836
Strickland, B.	Vermont,	1810	1835
Strickland, Mrs. H. W.	Ohio,	1834
Saxton, J. C.	Vermont,	1812	1818
Smith, Mrs. Wm.	1811	1836
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Sanford, A. S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Steward, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Severance, Mrs. M. H.	Ohio,
Strong, Homer	Connecticut.	1811	1836
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1821
Stillman, W. H.	Connecticut.	1808	1833
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832
Shunk, Mrs. A. H.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Stevens, C. C.	Maine,	1819	1833
Simmons, Isaac B.	1806	1836
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819	...
Sorter, C. N.	New York,	1812	1831
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833
Severance, S. L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827
Tilden, D. R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Thompson, Thos.	England,	1814	1836
Turner, S. W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837	...
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1829	1838
Vincent, J. A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839
Williams, A. J.	New York,	1829	1840
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834
Weidenkopf, F.	Germany,	1819	1837
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826
Warren, Moses	Connecticut,	1803	1815
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1833
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825
Welch, O. F.	1817
Wheller, B. S.	England,	1836
Wheller, Jane	England,	1831	...
Warner, W. J.	Vermont,	1808	1831
Wightman, D. L.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819
Welch, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Willson, Mrs. H. V.	Michigan,	1802	1835
Wemple, Myndret	New York,	1796	1818
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Waterman, Wm.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1836
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831
Walters, B. C.	New York,	1807	1837
Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.	Alsace,	1819	1830
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Wilson, Fred.	New York,	1807	1832
Warren, Mrs. J. Y.	New York,	1816	1816
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Younglove, M. C.	New York,	1836

HONORARY MEMBERS.

NAME,	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Crosby, Charles	Massachusetts,	1801	1811	...
Garfield, James A., President United States,	Ohio,	1831	1831	1881
Garfield, Mrs. Eliza B., his mother,	New Hampshire,	1801	1830

NEW MEMBERS RECEIVED DURING THE PAST YEAR TO SEPT. 1, 1882.

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Adams, Mrs. S. E.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Adams, E. E.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Barnett, James	New York, .	1821	1826
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832	...
Barr, Mrs. Judge	Connecticut,	1820	1837	...
Burgess, Catharine	New Jersey,	1800	1830
Burke, Thos.	New York,	1832	1839
Berg, John	Germany,	1817	1842
Buell, Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Beardsley, Mrs. I. L.	New York,	1821	1836
Bolton, Mrs. Judge	1822	1833	...
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Case, Zophas	Ohio,	1804	1818
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Callester, Mrs. M.	Isle of Man, .	1824	1828
Callester, J. J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830
Crosby, Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Chapman, Mrs. E. C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Carver Stickney	New York,	1840
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831
Davis, Thomas	England,	1799	1819
Degnon, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1814	1837
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831
Eckermann, M.	Germany,	1808	1842
Eckermann, Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830
Farr, E. S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819

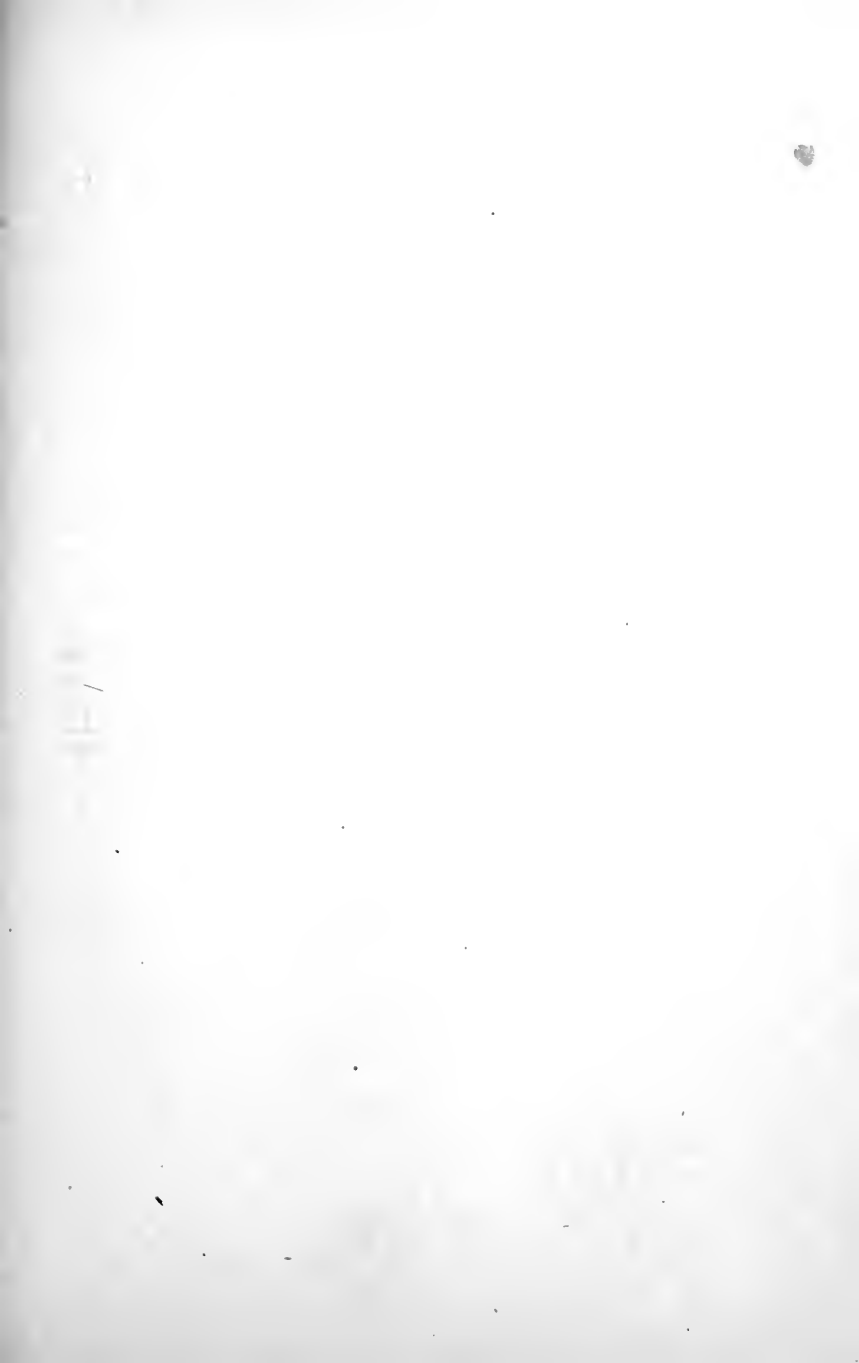
NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Fey, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820
Gleason, I. L.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gleason, Mrs. I. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Glidon, Joseph	Vermont,	1810	1841
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841
Given, Mrs. M. E.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gage, D. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gardner, O. S.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Hough, Mary P.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Hadlow, H. R.	England,	1808	1835
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840
Hamilton, A. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812
Hodge, O. J.	New York,	1828	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824
Kerr, Levi	Ohio,	1822	1822
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836
Kerruish, W. S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Kellogg, Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821
Long, John	England,	1810	1842
McCrosky, S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Martin, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832
Marshall, Mrs. G. F.	New York,	1818	1842
Murphey, Wm.	Ireland,	1810	1830
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837
Palmer, E. W.	New York,	1820	1841
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835
Paine, R. F.	New York,	1810	1815
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829
Russell, C. L.	New York,	1810	1835
Remington, S. G.	New York,	1828	1834
Ranney, Mrs. Anne	New York,	1811	1834
Sanford, Mrs. A. S.	Rhode Island,	1803	1825
Stewart, C. C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836
Spayth, A.	Germany,	1800	1832
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1802	1833
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832
Sabin, Mrs. Wm.	New York,	1821	1838

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Southworth, Mrs. E.	Connecticut,	1801	1819
Spencer, T. P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832
Spangler, Mrs. M. M.	Canada,	1820	1835
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827
Short, Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828
Wilson, Jas. T.	Ohio,	1828	1840
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1832
Wightman, Mrs. D. L.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Wood, Mrs. M. S.	Michigan,	1821	1840

HONORARY MEMBER.

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO THE RESERVE.	DIED.
Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.	Ohio,

Total members to Oct. 1, 1881	394
New members received during the year	79
Honorary members.....	4
Total membership.....	477



CONSTITUTION.

ADOPTED, AS AMENDED, JANUARY 10, 1880.

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the 22d day of July, or the following day if the 22d fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics, and personal rem-

iniscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, *ex-officio*, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to re-

port to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association, as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

ARTICLE VI.

At any annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meetings shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This Constitution may be attested or amended at any regular annual meeting of the Association on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect, as amended, from the date of its adoption. The former Constitution of Nov. 19, 1879, is hereby abolished.



ANNALS

OF THE

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER IV.

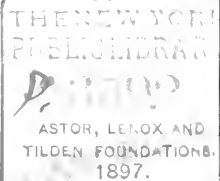
PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

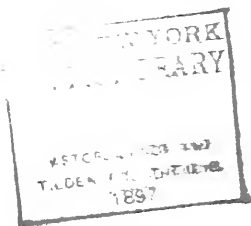


CLEVELAND, O.

PRINTED AT THE PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE EV. ASSOCIATION.

1883.





OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION, 1883.

HON. HARVEY RICE, PRESIDENT.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
MRS. J. A. HARRIS, } VICE-PRESIDENTS.

THOMAS JONES, JR., SECRETARY.

SOLON BURGESS, TREASURER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEO. F. MARSHALL,

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

JOHN H. SARGENT,

M. M. SPANGLER.

CHAPLAIN.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.

enterprise, but for its intelligence and refined civilization—a land that has produced, since its first settlement in 1796, more eminent men and accomplished women in proportion to its population, it is believed, than any other part of the world. And though nearly all of the earlier pioneers have now passed from earth to the enjoyment of a brighter and happier “Reserve,” let us thank God that a lingering few of the venerable fathers and mothers of the land still remain with us to tell the story of their conflict with the rude and sterner forces of Nature. It is from their lips that we delight to hear and learn what they did, and how they did it. It is, however, not only from original, but secondary sources as well, that we wish to gather all the information we can of pioneer life and its history.

The success of our Association has hitherto been as gratifying as its aim is laudable. In less than four years since its organization, it has increased in numbers from its original nineteen memberships to five hundred or more, if we include the new accessions at this meeting. This unanticipated success may be accepted as evidence of its popularity, and must be attributed to the social enjoyment and intellectual feast which its festivities afford its members. The work of the Association is truly a “labor of love,” which, like virtue, brings with it its own reward.

As an association it has already acquired a wide reputation, and is exercising a wide influence not only in a social way, but in prompting other associations of a similar character to renewed effort and inducing the organization of additional pioneer associations in different counties of the State. Within a few weeks past a State Pioneer Association was organized at Columbus, where it will hold its annual sessions. Its object is to collect and preserve the relics, documents, traditions, and other matter pertaining to the early history of Ohio and the great Northwest. It invites the co-operation of all county or other local pioneer associations, and should receive a favorable recognition.

All this is cheering, and should encourage our Association to persevere in its work. Every member can, if he will, do something, say something, write something, or present some relic, some

old letter, or other document pertaining to pioneer life, which is of interest, and which will ever grow still more interesting with the lapse of time. It is this kind of matter and of information, which we want and wish to preserve. In fact, it is only by an earnest perseverance that our Association can achieve its aim, or perpetuate itself and its usefulness.

It has been said by some theorists that the natural state of man is the civilized state, for the reason that Adam and Eve were endowed, or supposed to be endowed, at their creation, with all the graces and refinements of civilized life. But if we may judge from the relics of the primitive ages, it seems more reasonable to believe that man was created a barbarian, or soon became one, and that civilization has in fact developed itself slowly and step by step through an unknown series of ages until it has reached its present status—that of a Christian civilization—and yet a civilization that is still progressive.

It was the antagonism of creeds that first induced thinking men to think for themselves and act for themselves. It was this class of men who braved the perils of the ocean, landed on Plymouth Rock, laid the foundations of a Great Republic, and erected the standard of a stern morality. These men were known as Puritans; and though few, were invincible. It was they who bequeathed to mankind the divine idea of human brotherhood, and asserted the true nobility of man as man. It was from the Puritans that the early pioneers of the Western Reserve inherited a migratory spirit, and that heroic enterprise, which enabled them to reclaim a wilderness and convert its solitudes into an earthly paradise.

In less than a century the population of the Western Reserve has increased in numbers from its original surveying party of fifty persons to five hundred and fifty thousand. The Reserve has a fertile domain, consisting of three and a half millions of acres, and is capable of sustaining a population of three millions or more. This may seem a fanciful asseveration, but the day will doubtless come much sooner than is expected, when this prediction will be satisfactorily verified.

We live in an age of marvels. In fact, the age of miracles has not passed. The nineteenth century is full of them, full of marvelous inventions and improvements, which have comparatively relieved labor of its servility, and elevated the laborer. It is the divinity of modern science that has wrought these marvels. If such are the marvels of the nineteenth century, what will be the wonders wrought in the next century, or in the next ten centuries? These are unanswerable questions. Yet we know that Nature has a language of her own, and that she patiently awaits interpreters.

It is contrast as well as distance that "lends enchantment to the view." The living present is destined to become in turn the remote past. Its relics will then be sought and treasured as curiosities. There will ever be a present and a past. The one will ever smile at the peculiar manners and customs of the other, while each will ever assume to be wiser than the other. Thus life has its phases, and every age its mirror. If we would acquire true wisdom, we must interrogate the past, and appropriate its lessons. In doing this, we should not only acknowledge the merits of the past, but aspire to still sublimer heights in the scale of true manhood—a manhood that exalts itself and is worthy of divine exaltation.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

The Executive Committee of this Association, conforming to its constitutional requirements, while in making this their annual report, feel it to be their first and saddest duty to place upon record the fact that but a few weeks since one of its noblest and best officers was taken suddenly from among the living. George C. Dodge, our Treasurer, is dead. No member of this Association holds it in greater respect or desires its future prosperity more emphatically than he did, he loved to bring back to memory the days when he was young and in his school-days sported over these busy haunts of men, when they were the wild woods of the native forest; and in later years to do the work of a farmer's boy, the deeds of all

those years appeared like treasures buried in the past to be opened out to view, brushed from the rust and mildew of age and brightened as jewels of great value. When this community grew larger,—when it spread its arm over those vast forests, then it was that the young farmer's boy became the more useful citizen, honored, respected,—trusted for his integrity and sterling worth and placed in the most responsible positions known to the thriving county of Cuyahoga. We make no special eulogy for our departed brother. There remains in the minds of a wide circle of that good man's friends nothing but a lively memory of his good deeds. If he had faults, there is no man alive that can point his finger to one. He has been the most valuable and energetic member that this Association has had, and we could do no less than apprise you that the living spirit that has prompted us in this enterprise of ours during these four years of success is no longer present to insure our prosperity. We are now compelled to do our best without his wholesome counsel and advice ; this day is conspicuous in his absence.

The general condition and prospects of this Association are substantially unchanged. At a late meeting of the management the early mistake which was made in supposing that one dollar initiation-fee would be all-sufficient to continue its annual meetings in like manner to what has transpired, was discussed at full length ; a proposition was deliberated upon, that the Association require an annual assessment from each member to be rated as dues, this was defeated. The final action was, that an annual subscription of \$5 be solicited from such as were willing, and there the matter rests ; the progress made in that new departure can readily be ascertained upon interviewing the Secretary.

Respecting the success of our common enterprise there is no question. Our previous general assemblies or annual meetings have been of remarkable interest. Early settlers have met who had not met for a year, while others had not met for many years and perhaps would never have met again in this world but for this unostentatious organization of ours. Every heart beats all the quicker when the hand of an old friend or even an old acquaintance is shaken.

It is possible that there are men living who could magnify the interest of this Association, if they would spare to us a few hours in the year in placing upon paper, for the published *Annals*, matters of either little or great moment respecting which they were, forty or fifty years or more ago, well conversant—incidents of life in Cuyahoga county, or even on the Reserve. A life sketch of the schools of the early days, their teachers, the school-houses, their style and where they were located, the method of correction or punishment and who got any and what effect it had upon the body or mind. Tell us how much the teachers got in way of salary, what books they used, how many hours school kept and what scholars didn't care whether school kept or not.

Some one should be able to tell us something of the early Sunday-schools, their teachers and where they were located, and of Churches and their ministers.

There are those who should give us a well digested history of Banking, in this city, the ups and downs of those corporations that issue money. Even the catastrophe which befell the old Commercial Bank of Lake Erie as well as the Bank of Cleveland may be fresh enough in the minds of men living to make a page or two in history, notwithstanding the indefatigable Judge Hayward is not among us.

We want some old fresh-water tar to give us the status of the shipping in the earlier days, and some account of those officers who walked the decks of those stately steamers that became the pride of Lake Erie. Those historic men—where are they? Where are Blake, Howe, Wilkinson, Tillotson, Walker, Stanard, Appleby?

We need a record of the early volunteer military organizations. The Grays as well as the Guards who flourished forty-five years ago,—who can make for us a page or two for future ages to read? Give us their record, and their roster, rank and file.

We need the record of the volunteer fire-department, the scores of young men who stood ready to save the property of others, when themselves had no house or barn or shop to save.

We need the record of the work of those humane women who organized works of charity, who reclaimed the fallen, who went

about seeking out the poor and needy, and administered to their necessities, doing good everywhere.

The truth is, there are volumes of valuable history yet hidden that need to come out, and this Association should have the power to press people into the service *now*, because by the lapse of a few more years the connecting link between the earlier days of Cleveland and the future will be broken, and our opportunity lost forever. And now, in respect to the matter of food for the body, we have told Henry, our faithful neighbor, to respect the earlier days of Cleveland when flour and lard were cheap and dough-nuts plenty; when they were the desired of all, both old and young, and middle-aged; when the good housewife never had too many, and when sadness and sorrow overcame the household when the pan was empty, and if Henry fails to keep the lard hot and the dough twisted until all are satisfied, we will make it hot for him,—*the early days must and shall be respected.*

GEO. F. MARSHALL, Chairman Ex. Com.

Report adopted.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

The late Geo. C. Dodge, Treasurer of the Association, having deceased within the past year, his son, S. C. Dodge, Esqr., by request presented a statement of the financial condition of the Association taken from his father's books, showing the entire expenses and receipts of the Association since its organization as follows:

EXPENSES:

Publishing books.....	\$354 12
Lunches.....	130 00
Music.....	90 00
Rents, Postage, Advertising etc.....	109 05
	<hr/>
	\$686 17

Expenses, carried over \$686 17

RECEIPTS:

Members \$474 00

Collected 49 00

Raised by Subscription 92 00

\$615 00

\$615 00

Balance due Treasurer..... 71 17

There are \$20 in unpaid Subscriptions..... 20 00

\$ 51 17

Report adopted.

AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A. J. WILLIAMS. Esq., now arose and after making a forcible and specific statement in relation to the financial affairs of the Association, and urging the importance of providing for its necessary annual expenses, moved to amend the first article of the Constitution so as to read as follows, to-wit:

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the "Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership-fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, *except that after one year from the payment of such membership-fee a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member, who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual session of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.*

The words of the amendment are printed in italics. On motion the amendment was unanimously adopted.

MONUMENT TO GEN. MOSES CLEVELAND.

REMARKS OF HON. R. P. SPALDING.

Mr. President, some two years ago I attended a meeting of this Association, and I was very much gratified with a remark that fell from the lips of Mr. Samuel Adams, who said that at some future period it might become the duty and the pleasure of this Association to erect a statue to the memory of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, the founder of our city. I have had that suggestion of Mr. Adams' on my mind from that day to this. He is not present, I believe, at this moment, but I undertake in his name to offer a resolution that shall initiate action on the part of this Association.

RESOLVED, That this Association will proceed to raise a fund for the purpose of erecting, at some suitable point within the city of Cleveland, a life size statue in marble or bronze, of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, who selected the site, and caused the village plat to be surveyed in 1796, and to this end, be it further

RESOLVED, That a standing committee of three discreet men be appointed by the president, immediately after each annual election, to receive contributions and care for the same, until said object be fully accomplished: this committee shall be known as "The Monumental Committee."

In connection with the resolutions I have a brief history of Moses Cleaveland, son of Colonel Aaron Cleaveland, and Thankful, his wife, whose maiden name was Thankful Paine.

Moses Cleaveland was born in the town of Canterbury, in the county of Windham, and state of Connecticut, in the year 1754. He graduated at Yale college in 1777, studied law and practiced his profession in his native town. In 1796 he was commissioned a Brigadier General in the militia of Connecticut. In the same year he was made agent of the Connecticut Land Company, and came out with a company of surveyors to lay out their land east of the Cuyahoga river into townships and subdivision. The site of our beautiful city was in the autumn of 1796 selected by General

Cleaveland as a town plat, which, in the course of time, as he himself predicted, might rival "Old Windham" in Connecticut, with its population of fifteen hundred. The men who surveyed the town plat called it "Cleaveland" in honor of their chief. General Cleaveland was highly respected in Connecticut, and held many civil offices therein. He was also at one time grandmaster of the masonic fraternity in that State. He died at Canterbury in 1806.

Mr. President, before the motion is put, I wish to state, that to test my sincerity — I don't know that I will be at another meeting of the Association ; I have outlived ordinary life—I wish to attest my appreciation by placing in your hands \$25.00, to be appropriated towards the purchase of that monument. (Applause.)

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The President appointed as a monument committee Hon. R. P. Spalding, Dudley Baldwin, and Bolivar Butts, in compliance with the foregoing resolution.

In reference to the monument S. E. Adams, Esq., now arose and said : I have lived in Cleveland long enough to see nearly two generations pass away, and I think I speak safely when I say that there never has been a period in the history of these people since my acquaintance with them, but that when called upon to co-operate in a work of this kind, they did it cordially, cheerfully and freely, and to the best of their abilities.

Allow me to add, Mr. President, that I have an abiding confidence in the work of this committee. The gentleman who introduced this resolution in my absence accompanied the introduction of that resolution with a voluntary subscription of twenty-five dollars, paying the money into the hands of the secretary.

Let us emulate his example to the extent of our ability, and it will not be long before we will have a monument of General Cleaveland situated in near proximity to the lake, his eagle eye looking out again upon that expanse of waters as it did when he climbed the hill originally, and gazed upon the spot, where, according to history and my judgment, this monument should be built. (Applause.)

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

On motion of A. J. Williams, Esq., it was voted that the chair appoint a committee of five to report the names of suitable persons to serve as officers for the ensuing year—whereupon the chair appointed Hon. R. P. Spalding, Charles H. Babcock, A. C. Emerson, Dr. E. D. Burton and Norton Doan, such Committee.

After a brief consultation the Committee reported the names of the following persons to serve as officers :

For President, Harvey Rice.

Vice-Presidents, John W. Allen, Mrs. J. A. Harris.

Secretary, Thomas Jones, Jr.

Treasurer, Solon Burgess.

Executive Committee, George F. Marshall, R. T. Lyon, Darius Adams, John H. Sargent, and M. M. Spangler.

Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett.

On motion of Mr. Adams, the report of the Committee was adopted unanimously.

On motion of Charles H. Babcock, Esq., it was voted that the Secretary notify each member by postal card of the time and place of holding the annual meetings. In this connection it was suggested that each member first send his address to the Secretary. The annual meetings are held on the 22d of July, as fixed by the Constitution, or following day, when the 22d falls on Sunday.

Several pieces of old-time Church music were then sung in Puritan style by volunteers, which was a surprise not in the programme and highly enjoyed by the audience, and for which a vote of thanks was tendered the singers, accompanied with an invitation to partake of the lunch.

On motion a recess was now taken until 2 o'clock P. M., and a lunch served inside the Hall, which was not only relished as a fine lunch of substantials and delicacies, but as a "feast of reason and a flow of soul."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, and opened with prayer by the chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett.

The song *Auld Lang Syne* was finely rendered by the Arion Quartette.

THE PRESIDENT : I wish to inform the audience that we have a gentleman here of great age, over 90 years, Norman Wilcox ; he came to this county in 1829, and I present him by way of introduction to you.

MR. WILCOX then arose and stepped briskly forward on the platform, and said :

In the year 1829 I traveled through here from Suffolk, Portage county, stopped here over night ; I traveled through Elyria, and then went off up into Huntington, got chased by wolves there ; I just got to a house and saved myself. I went up into Huntington, and I had a hundred acres of land offered to me there if I would go and settle. I went up to Chautauqua to live there, but did not stay long, and when I came back I met a man that was going down to Elyria to mill, and there was no mill there, no nothing in the town, and I got to thinking of it over, and I came and settled here in Warrensville, and I have been here ever since on the same spot of ground.

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

BY HON. R. F. PAINE.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION" :—

Once I was young, but now I am old. Yet have I never before attempted to discharge a duty like the one imposed upon me by the kind partiality of the officers of your Association, and I hold them responsible for the result of the experiment.

I do not deem it necessary to go at length into a discussion of the propriety or object sought to be accomplished by the Association. It is enough that its records show a membership composed of the pioneers or their immediate descendants, who have in all the relations of life proved their integrity and worth.

I understand the object of the Association to be to assemble the early settlers of the "Western Reserve" once a year, and thus bring together the remaining veterans, male and female, who in early life had the spirit, enterprise, resolution and courage to leave comfortable homes and dear friends in far away New England and other sections of the east, and brave the dangers, welcome the hardships, and patiently and cheerfully endure the untold privations of frontier life.

The object of the Association would be but poorly accomplished by simply assembling. I dare say that something more than this was contemplated by those who sought and perfected its organization. It was doubtless supposed that they who in early life were moved by a common purpose to face the dangers and endure the privations incident to and inseparable from a border life, would find it both interesting and profitable to commune together and recount their trials, and *together* rejoice over the triumphant success, which has resulted in securing the accomplishment of their youthful purposes, and richly rewarded them for their sacrifices, made not only by themselves, but also by the dear ones they left behind.

There is no anguish deeper, no grief more bitter than rent the hearts of the parents of New England, as one after another they were compelled to bid farewell to their sons and daughters, who resolved to devote their lives and labor to the great work of subjugating this unbroken forest, and compel the soil to yield to the sustenance of man and beast.

It is difficult for us at this remote period, and especially those of us who had no personal knowledge of the state of things as they existed, and the history of events that were developed during the first few years of the settlement of the Western Reserve—to approximate even a just conception of the trials and privations of those brave and heroic men and women, who first entered this

modern Canaan, and were really like John the Baptist crying in the wilderness. They had not the title to the soil or protection to the person, that the children of Israel had when they emigrated to the land of Canaan, for God had promised Joshua, "That every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you from the wilderness and Lebanon, even unto the Euphrates, and no man shall be able to stand before you."

I suppose that God had such confidence in the self-reliant power of our Western Reserve emigrants that he saw no necessity of giving them title to their land, or furnishing them quail or manna to eat while they were preparing it for crops. But the emigrants were adequate to the occasion. They generally, by the exchange of their property in New England secured evidence of title to a small portion of the wilderness on the Reserve, by marshaling the balance of their assets they generally possessed themselves of a span of horses, or yoke of oxen and wagon, loaded in the wife and children, and such household goods as room could be found for in the wagon, and thus equipped the devoted husband and wife bade farewell to all the associations, and scenes of childhood and youth. They had but little more idea of what awaited them than Paul had when he went bound to Jerusalem. Sometimes a New England young man had concluded the delightful business of courting a wife, and found himself without well settled plans for the future, and but little to support a wife and rear a family, consultation with her he loved would result in an agreement to postpone the marriage, and that the lover should go to New Connecticut, and if he thought best, secure a piece of land, and if possible clear off a patch and sow it to wheat, and returning make title to his wife, and with her visit his little farm on the Reserve, and enter upon the real substantial business of life. Sometimes they came on horseback.

The early settlers, men and women, were honest, industrious and generous to a fault. The men felled and cleared off the towering and thickly studded forest. The women came up fully to Solomon's description of a good wife, "She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff," and none went hungry

from her door if there was anything within to eat. Is it any wonder that the entire population lived in constant fear for several years? The wilderness was filled with Indians, bears, wolves, wild cats and rattle-snakes, which often united in making the forest vocal with music, such as it was.

Surely, such a reunion of the remnant of a much larger number of such brave and faithful men and women cannot fail to interest by refreshing the recollection of many important events of early life, while a faithful history of their privations, toil and sufferings would tax the credulity of those who have been so immensely benefitted by their sacrifices.

It seems to be a law of our being that when we suffer with others in a common cause, and for the accomplishment of a common purpose, we beget unusually strong and lasting attachments for our associates. It is this that makes the occasion of the reunion of soldiers who have been exposed to the missiles of death, and endured the fatigue of long and forced marches and the privations of camp life, so interesting.

If it be profitable to commemorate the dangers of the field and triumph over the victories of bloody war, it ought not surely to be less profitable to recount the sufferings of the unbroken forest and triumph over the successful efforts made by the early settlers to make the wilderness blossom like the rose, and plant and foster institutions, which shall shower blessings upon their posterity to the latest generation.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have thus briefly and in a somewhat disconnected manner given some suggestions as to the propriety and objects of our Association.

I have now read you all I have written, and will close my address by giving you, extemporaneously, some history within my own personal knowledge of the manners and customs of pioneer life. In doing so I hope you will pardon me if I find it necessary to call upon my own experience, and the experience of one or two other gentlemen whom I see present. I am not certain how profitable I shall make myself in relating any portion of my own history, but for want of anything better at hand, I propose to give you

a little history of my own, and the state of things that has existed from my boyhood.

In 1815, when I was between four and five years old, my father moved from Richfield county, Connecticut, into Nelson, Portage county. I remember two or three incidents of the trip, and they are the earliest of my recollection. I recollect when we were at Albany, there were some experiments being made with the first steamboat, it was said, that had ever plied the waters, and there was some excitement; it was the first application, I believe, of steam. I recollect one night of our sleeping on a bar-room floor in a country place, and father came in with a half bushel of clams; we ate the clams before we went to bed. We left Connecticut with a one-horse wagon with hoops bent over it, and cloths spread over the hoops, and a provision chest and such bedding as could be got at handily, and in coming from Connecticut to Nelson, Portage county, we were 36 days on the road. I recollect another incident. In coming down this side of the Alleghany Mountains the wagon upset and turned us all out, and I was found with my head in the provision chest. The lid had opened and my head had got into the chest, and mother said that was the very place she should look for my head. We came on to Nelson in Portage county, and settled right on the top of Nelson ledge, which is now a great place of resort for a good many gentlemen and ladies, and was then the habitation of rattlesnakes, wild cats and wolves and every ferocious animal conceivable, except personal devils. Nothing else ugly was wanting. Well, we lived there, I think, between four and five years, and whether I was a bright boy or stupid one, I don't know, but I spent about half the time in the hollows and crevices of the rocks in that ledge, and I venture to say that there is not a hollow there now, big enough for a wood-chuck to get into, that I have not been into with my hands and knees when I was a boy. Now no conception can be formed of the privations and hardships that those endured that came into the country even as late as that; but several years before that, the country had been to some extent settled, and the Indians had been driven out from that part of the country at that time. But they had left plenty of bears and

wolves. I can remember when I no more dared to go out at night without a brand of fire than nothing. My mother would not permit, nor would my father, nor would I dare to do it if they would; and it was quite an object to raise sheep. Every farmer had a little flock of sheep growing, and every farmer had a pen where he put them in at night and fastened them in, and the pen was built so high that the wolves could not get into them at all, and we had fourteen sheep. One night when the snow was very deep, the wolves came around the pen and scared the sheep so that eight jumped out, and every one of them lay there in the morning, and we had pelts and mutton plenty for sale, and that would be the case of every farmer who suffered his sheep to be exposed at night. And as far as personal safety was concerned, I can remember the daily charge of my mother to my father when he left home in the morning to be sure and come back before dark: that she daren't stay home with two or three children, and daren't be away at night. I remember he went to the centre of Nelson, and he wanted to get a tap fixed for sap trees. Mother kept going to the door and listening, and at length we heard somebody halloo in that direction, and mother said, "Is that father's voice?" Well, we were pretty well scared. In about three-fourths of an hour father came in leading a big dog by the ear, and the history of his adventure was that he had got belated within two miles from home, and was treed by two wolves, and kept up in the tree until he hallooed, and a dog that belonged to a man half a mile away on the other side came up and drove off the wolves, and father, to protect himself, took the dog by the ears and led him home. I recollect one day he came with a long forked stick with a rattlesnake on it which he had killed.

I beg pardon for giving notice of one of my adventures. I think I have no courage now; I think the daring, resolution, fortitude, and all the elements of human character that go to give execution to a purpose were in vogue and in use in the early settlement of this county and Western Reserve. I was about five years old; there was a large log lying as far as across this street from our house—a very large, hollow chestnut log. The entrance to the

butt of it was larger than a hogshead, I should think. There was a black snake lived in that log, and in the first warm days in the Spring, my brother older than I and one younger, and myself were in the habit of going up there and seeing if we could not kill the snake. He would lay on this rotten wood, but the instant he saw us would dart up into this log. We went up there one day, and I says, "I am going in after that snake." Brother plead with me not to do it. I told him I would — I'd have that snake; and I crept in, and when I first began to enter the hole it was so large, it was comfortably light around me; but when I approached where it was smaller, it became as dark as night. I crept as long as I could. At length I saw two diamonds, which looked like two bright, glistening stars, and I put my hand up over them, and I made a grab, and I happened to get the black snake by the neck. It was six feet and four inches long, and it began to flounder, and I found he was gaining on the round of my arm, and began to wind around, and hurt some; I wanted to get rid of him. If anybody would have helped me to get rid of him I should not have kept him. I backed out, and the snake was wound clear to my shoulder, and there has not been an instant of my life, when I called attention to it, that I could not feel the writhings of that snake. He was wound clear to my shoulder and hung on the ground three or four feet, and my brother ran and hallooed murder and everything. Mother saw me coming with that snake, and she hallooed and swung her bonnet, and my father was coming down with a yoke of cattle and a cart, and she hallooed for him for mercy sake to come. He upset the cart and came down. He threatened to whip me to start with; he finally concluded to get the snake off. He took hold of him and tried to pull him off; you might as well have tried to dislocate my shoulder. Father tried at it and could not do anything. He then took his knife and unjointed him at the back, and the snake let go. That was one of the incidents that gave me reputation for great courage, and afterwards got me into a wild cat trap with a wild cat.

We had on our farm in a swamp a trap thirty feet long, built with logs, trap door at each end. It was to catch bears and

wolves in. There was a very deep snow one night, and father said, "Boys, let us go down and set that trap." We did so. Two days afterwards he said, "We will go down and see if there is anything in the trap." We took along nothing but an ax and a carving knife that was pulled out of the handle. When we got there we found one of the biggest wild cats in the trap you ever saw, a regular old black and tan wild cat, as big as a dog, nothing to kill him with but the carving knife and the ax. Father took the pole, put the knife in it, jammed it through the bars, and the knife fell out, and the cat took possession of one end of the trap. I says, "Father, let me go in there ; you hoist up that door ; I will go in there and get the knife." He said, "Young man, you ought to be whipped for mentioning it." Finally he said, "You may go in ; I guess it will kill you, but you may go in." Finally I crept towards the door, and the cat assumed a perpendicular position pretty quick, squalled and threw the spittal. I kept trotting along towards the centre, got the knife and backed out with the knife, put the knife more firmly in the pole, and killed the cat. But they would not get me into that trap to-day very easily.

Well, I grew up. I was seven or eight years old, probably at that time, and about the next interesting incident that I remember in my life, after those exploits down there at the ledge, was going to a general training. A general training in those days was a great institution in this country, and a boy that had got large enough to go to a general training looked forward to it with more interest than we now do to the centennial. I had got a promise to go to a general training in Shalersville, fifteen miles from our house. It came in the fall when the general training was to come off, and I had an uncle who was attending a log mill in Garrettsville, and the arrangement was that we would go to my uncle's and stay all night, and be much nearer the general training, and go on in the morning to the training. I got all ready to go, but father had no money ; there was not anybody who had money in those days hardly ; but he had, I guess, a peck of flints. They used to use guns with flint locks in those days. The flints were about as available as post-office stamps now. There was always a market

for them. He had a peck I think of flints, and I filled both pockets with flints and started fifteen miles to the general training. We got on to my uncle's and staid there all night, and the next morning my brother and I started by the way of Mantua. There was a heavy frost that night. We had stood it tolerably well till we got there. My feet were pretty well frozen. I saw by the road a cow lying, I got her up, and where it was warm I warmed my feet and let the frost get out and went on again. We got to Shalersville, and got pretty hungry by that time, and I wanted something to eat, and I took my flints and went out, and there was a ginger peddler's wagon in the field, and I traded off some flints for a cake of ginger bread, took it under my arm and started for the tavern, and a train of boys got after me, and before I got there I had not two mouthfuls left. I could not purchase any more ginger bread for flints. There was a man there had pewter fifes. I thought I might trade flints for fifes. I finally made a rap with him and got a fife, and stood in front of the tavern to play my fife and show the people it would make a noise so as to sell it. And while I was standing there, a fellow knocked it out of my hand and stepped on it. That ended the fife business. Finally my brother and I made a kind of a syndicate of our capital. He had a good many more flints than I had. We finally bartered them off for something to eat, and got home the next day. That was general training in those days.

Now, from that time, when I was 12 years old, I went away from home to live; I never lived any at home afterwards as a regular steady thing. I worked six months at three dollars a month for a cow; that cow was in my father's family for nine years, and the only one they had, and my life was put in that way until I got to be old enough to hold a plough and dig a piece of land, and cultivate it, etc. At length I got up to the dignity of a stage driver. Judge Ranney carried the mail in his hat at the same time from Freedom to Hiram. I drove stage from Nelson to Hiram—used to meet the Judge occasionally. I then took a notion that tavern-keeping would be a good institution in that country. I got an acre of land and built a tavern myself, the

entire thing, sash, doors, and everything else, and in 1836, guess it was, I was running that tavern, and I got sick of it in about two months, concluded it was not adapted to my capacity, although it might fit my taste well enough. I rented the tavern, went to Warren sleigh riding with a young lady of Judge Ranney's acquaintance, and there I met a man that had staid over night with me when I kept tavern, and he says, "You would make a splendid tin peddler; what are you doing?" "I am not doing anything." He says, "I will give you \$18 a month, bear all expenses, and two dollars extra if you will peddle tin for me." "Well," says I, "when?" He says "To-morrow." I got my brother to take my girl home, and I staid and took the load of tin, and soon after I had engaged I met Judge Ranney; he was then practicing law in Warren, and I told him my situation, and he asked me to go and stay with him till my tin was ready, and I went and stopped at a tavern where he boarded, and I managed to put it off a day later just because I enjoyed Judge Ranney's society. Well, I went through that tin business. I tried to sell some to Judge Tilden once; but he had nothing but hen's feathers and credit to buy it, and I would not let him have the tin. We did not make a rap.

I fell in with Judge Ranney afterwards, and was riding with him I remember from Ravenna to the north part of the county somewhere. He was going on to Ashtabula, and I was going to Garrettsville, and says he, "Paine, why don't you read law?" Says I, "Read law!" Says he, "You just go to reading law," and I thought about it after I left him, and was riding on alone home to Garrettsville, and when I got there I went down three miles afoot to Judge Tilden and borrowed the first volume of Blackstone, and I got to reading law. If there is anybody to blame for it it is Judge Ranney.

Well, there is but little more of my history that is interesting, and so I may as well abandon it. But I want to say a word or two in reference to the manner of living of the early settlers. Now, I never had a pair of shoes. I don't think I had a pair of shoes till I was ten years old. We wore moccasins made of deer skin. Our house was a log house, of course; the floor was made of split

logs, and I have seen them try to dance on them ; danced myself on them. When you would jump on one end the other end would fly up in your face pretty near. The table was about as rude, and no child was supposed to sit down at a table ; was supposed to stand at a table. I stood at the table until I got tall, and then they got me a bench. There were no dishes of any kind scarcely. There was an old fellow by the name of Luke Vokes, of Trumbull county, who made wooden dishes, and his advent into the neighborhood with a lot of wooden dishes would excite more interest than the establishment of another national bank in the city of Cleveland to-day. We all ate on what we called trenchers. They were wooden dishes like a plate, but would wear through after a while ; and the method of serving up meat in those days was to have a deep dish in the centre of the table, have the meat cut up into mouthfuls in the frying pan, and returned after being cut up to the spider again and cooked a little more, and turned into this dish in the centre, and every guest at the table had a knife and fork, and if he wanted any meat he must dig it from that dish in the centre of the table ; and I recollect once when I was eating that way that I took a mouthful. We were all fond of the lean mouthful, and I saw my father was working for one ; he got it on his fork well out of the dish, and I got it off the fork, and he boxed me on the side of the head, and I had no more appetite. That was the rude way in which all lived. The neighbors, as far as I know, were all in the same condition, used wooden plates, wooden bowls, wooden everything, and it was years before we could get the dishes that were any harder than wood, and when we did they were made of this yellow clay.

Mr. President, I think I have occupied more than my portion of the time, I know there are others that would be glad to speak, and I will therefore sit down.

The song of the "Old Oaken Bucket" was then sung by the Arion Quartette.

RESOLUTION AND REMARKS.

BY HON. R. P. RANNEY.

Mr. President, I beg leave at this time to offer a resolution which I think will be very cheerfully adopted by the society.

RESOLVED, That the members of this Association have heard with the deepest feelings of sorrow and regret of the recent and unexpected death of George C. Dodge, Esq., one of the original founders of this Association, and ever since its able and efficient treasurer; that as a simple act of justice to his memory we take great pleasure in according our appreciation of his ceaseless and untiring efforts to promote the interests of the Association, and the comfort, enjoyment, and social intercourse of all its members. Born in this county nearly seventy years ago, when much of the largest part of it was a dense wilderness, and scarcely a hamlet existed on the site of this large city, which his means and energies have contributed in no small degree to build and adorn, he has been entrusted during many years of this long period with the pecuniary interests of many thousands of persons, without the slightest suspicion ever arising that they were not managed with marked ability and guarded with the most scrupulous fidelity. And while we deeply deplore his loss, we find much consolation in the fact that he was spared to nearly the age allotted to man, and by the uniform tenor of his life was enabled to impress upon his family and personal friends and the wide circle of his acquaintance, the most useful and endearing of all human lessons, that modesty, charity, honesty, and fidelity to friends and engagements are the qualities which most certainly promote true happiness in life, and surviving the tomb, most surely enable the just man, though dead, to speak words of comfort, consolation, and improvement to those who succeed him.

In moving, Mr. President, the adoption of this resolution, I shall say but very few words. I could say very little to the members of this Association that would not be anticipated by those

who were well acquainted with Mr. Dodge. He was so well known to you all, and his exertions in behalf of this Association for so many years have been so marked and efficient, that there probably is not a member of the Association that does not know his course, and would be as well qualified as I am to detail what it has been. It was with the most profound sorrow and grief that I heard of the death of Mr. Dodge. An esteemed personal friend for a quarter of a century, I had formed the very highest opinion of his judgment, good sense, candor and honesty, and still, beyond all that, of the admirable social qualities which he possessed to interest others and make them enjoy themselves. If I were to say now what most characterizes, what most contributed to the enjoyment of all his acquaintances, what most contributed to their happiness as well as his own, I would say that his wonderful powers, and taste for social enjoyment was the distinguishing trait of his character. Indeed, with us, who were so well acquainted with him, and who enjoyed these characteristics of his so often, his death has resulted in such a loss, that one of these gentleman said to me the other day that now George was gone, while a place remained for short journeys and social meetings, and all that sort of thing, there was nobody left to get them up, nobody to originate them, nobody to formulate and carry out what we all desire to accomplish. Immersed in business all of us, with little time to devote to such purposes, Mr. Dodge through years past, although always busy, always attentive to his business, never allowed himself to be crowded to such an extent as to interfere with his devoting such portion of his time as was necessary to the fortune of his friends, in a social way.

Mr. Dodge in all these respects was a perfectly model man. Added to all this, there never was a man living in the county that was more modest than he was, more unassuming ; never seeking promotion nor putting himself forward with a view to promoting his own personal interest, he appreciated very quick any exaggeration, and despised it. I could not stand here now thinking of my dead friend, and speak in exaggeration of him. It was so contrary to his tastes, his habits and feelings to speak in that way, or

attempt to pass one off for more than he was worth. I could not forgive myself if I said one word that I did not believe to be strictly true in regard to his character or conduct. He has been a public man in a public sense; that is to say, he has held many important trusts during his manhood life; was for years treasurer of the county. During that time, amongst the numerous engagements and trusts that have been confided to him, he has been trustee of a savings' bank. There are thousands of small depositors that could not lose what they had without utter distress, and carrying dismay into thousands of families. Those funds have all been intrusted to Mr. Dodge and his associates during these many years, and the fidelity and care with which they have been managed and taken care of is known to everybody. Now, I do not wish to detain the Association to speak of these things. Almost all of the old settlers knew Mr. Dodge. He has passed away. He was a pioneer of the pioneers, born on this soil when it was nothing but a wilderness, when there was no city here, scarcely a hamlet here; and he has lived to see it populated, grow up—contributed his full share to the whole of it, and during all this time with industry, economy and care, he has been enabled to save and apply the ample means that he possessed in promoting the growth of the city and the prosperity of the place, and at the same time, divested of all that avarice and greed that some men possess, who gather together immense fortunes, has never neglected an opportunity, so far as I know, to make himself agreeable and useful to his friends and associates, and to scatter happiness all around him; a man of most excellent temper, a word from Mr. Dodge would always allay any excitement. I never saw him angry in my life. He was the just man, that when he said anything, it was a just and considerate word, and was so received by all his friends and acquaintances. That such a man should pass away is an irreparable loss to his intimate friends who survive him, and should teach us the lesson that one by one we are traveling forward "to that bourne from whence no traveler returns." We go to him, and he does not come back to us, excepting that his memory remains with us, and an imitation of his virtues, an imitation of his eminent qualities—

for I call business qualities eminent that bring happiness to men — these qualities are worth something while we live, and they are the qualities that will survive the tomb, and teach people that happiness is to be sought, not through greed and avarice, but through those virtues that will make our friends happy, and our friends happy with them.

The resolution of Judge Ranney was unanimously adopted.

THE PIONEER MANXMEN.

BY W. S. KERRUISH, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

The fancy of the ancients had in their division of time marked its earlier period as the Golden age, the next as the Silver age ; and following next in order came the Brazen, and the Iron ages ; and modern times have added a new one, and called it the Wooden age. The demonstrations of modern science have established the fact that no less are there cycles and stages in the evolution and progressive development of animated nature and physical creation. No less also are there progressive steps in the advance of American pioneer life, though I am not aware of any attempt of their classification.

Not long ago I happened upon one of Judge Tilden's speeches delivered on an occasion similar to this in which he gave a mirth-provoking account of the terror caused him on his first advent to Ohio by the "long howling of the wolves" as they surrounded his first night's lodging in the Buckeye state, and how gladly he would have deeded away, had he possessed it, the fee simple title to the whole Western Reserve for a foothold once more on the soil of old Connecticut. Were it not that the Judge is still with us — of the sprightliest of our Judiciary — with sure and certain prospect of attending to all our Probate matters for several terms to come, I should locate the "wolf episode" somewhere about the beginning of the century, which would be neither consistent with his present vigor

nor strictly accurate, at any rate it was after our Indian-fighting-age had gone by.

My own earliest recollections are of a much later period—of an age of roads of bottomless mud, and of new fields covered with stumps—*the mud and stump age*. I well recollect coming into the city from Warrensville by the present Woodland avenue road—how we first came to the two principal landmarks — “The Cutter Mansion,” and “Dr. Long’s House,” and what a weary stretch of quagmire and country there was yet to pass before we reached the “City” — and how we passed the tempting apple-orchard which then covered the now thickly populated space extending eastward from the present junction of Woodland and Broadway. Many reminiscences of Warrensville life might be recalled, but as they may be suspected to be of too modern a type to be interesting, in obedience to a suggestion of our Chairman, and for the purpose of throwing light on one phase of our pioneer life—though it might be done better by others—it is deemed not inappropriate to say something of the Manx immigration hither.

You are most of you aware that emigration from the Isle of Man to this locality commenced comparatively early and has been very large—large considering its source, for the Island is but thirty miles long by thirteen wide, and half of it mountains at that.

As indicative of the number of this class of our population, and the readiness with which they, as a general thing, identified themselves with the interests and advancement of their new home, I may say that upon an estimate made some time since, the survivors of that emigration with their descendants, together with later arrivals, number in this county alone between three and four thousand; and as an instance of the way they rooted themselves in the land, it is, or was the fact, a short time ago, that if you took a southeasterly course from a point in Newburgh township, you might pass for five or six miles at least along the road with Manx-land-holders continuously on either side.

The tradition of the origin of this immigration is as follows: A native of the Island, who was something of a traveler, who had been on the medical staff of the British army abroad, and who among

his wanderings had crossed the deserts of Arabia disguised as a Mus-sulman, came to America, visited the Falls of Niagara, passed along the southern shores of Lake Erie, going through this place, and returned to his island home. He was a man of education and superior judgment; and though this must have been anterior to 1820, as I have heard it related, he foresaw and predicted that this region between the waters of "the beautiful river" and the south-ern shores of Lake Erie was destined to be the seat of a mighty people; and evidently he had more faith in the future of this place than did Gen. Moses Cleaveland, according to Judge Spalding, for so graphic and enthusiastic was his account of it, that in the year 1824, or thereabouts, one Manx family came and settled near Painesville in mistake for this village. The Island then was not the renowned watering place it has since become, and the distance between the two points was, considering the three modes of travel, very great.

Various letters written home by this single settler and passed from hand to hand produced great excitement in that small and far-off community. It was afterwards said that the marvelous accounts of deer and turkeys running at large, and forest trees distilling sugar, and land to be got for the asking, were not sufficiently explained, and that the more sober colors of the picture were left out.

In 1826 there came another family, one William Kelly and wife, who settled in Newburgh township, and about the same time, but preceding his family, one William Caine came to the same place. It had been discovered that as between Painesville and Cleveland the latter village was the more promising of the two. In the early summer of 1827 there came here about seventy families, and in the following year about an equal number. There have been ac-cessions ever since. In this exodus of 1827 were numbered my parents, our worthy chaplain here (Rev. Thos. Corlett), then a youth, with his parents, and brothers, and sisters, and another youth whom I see on the stage here, whose hair has however begun to assume an iron gray hue (Mr. Thos. Quayle), who has done more perhaps for our inland mercantile marine in this country than any other person on the chain of lakes.

The immigrants of to-day can have no adequate notion of the manifold hardships of those early times. Not a few of them were unacquainted with the English language, most of them were poor, and almost without exception they encountered the ague and fevers incident to a new country. In some instances the heads of families were taken away. Notwithstanding these drawbacks the colony flourished; nor would it be accounted immodest perhaps for me to say — though I think I am giving no information — that among them are some of our worthiest citizens. In my earlier years these settlers spoke Gaelic almost exclusively in their intercourse with each other, and I well remember that in Warrensville, which was largely settled by them, public religious services were conducted by them in their native tongue. This feature, however, together with other foreign characteristics, is fast fading out; and in another half century, it is safe to say that, except in name, the Manxman will be lost in the New Englander.

The history of the emigration of the Manx people to this section of Ohio would not be complete, however, without some mention of Patrick Cannell — to whose good practical sense and Christian influence the Manx people owe no small part of their success in their adopted country, and the high tone of Christian morals which they have maintained.

Mr. Cannell was 73 years of age when he emigrated to this country, and the oldest man of the Manx colony of forty families, who emigrated from the Isle of Man to northern Ohio in 1827. He was a local preacher in the Methodist society — a society which was then, in the Island, a society in the established Church and not a separate Church as it afterwards became — hence he taught and maintained the doctrines and worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

In the passage from Liverpool of 37 days, he held divine services on every Lord's-day, and when he arrived here in his future home, his first care was to call the Manx people together on each Lord's-day and instruct them in the things of God — at first in his own log-house, and then in the log-school-house which was erected on the old Corlett farm in Newburgh.

Nor were the children overlooked—they were soon, through the efforts of Deacon Benjamin Rouse, of this city, and father Cannell's co-operation, provided with a good superintendent and faithful teachers, who taught them out of God's Word and to sing his praise—as for Library books there were none then.

Not only was father Cannell a true friend to the Manx people, but also a good shepherd and counselor, admonishing them when they did wrong, encouraging them in doing good, writing letters for many of them to their old friends in the Island, and advising them to become, as soon as possible, citizens of their new country. He lived after his arrival here 12 years, and died peaceful in his 85th year, honored and respected by all who knew him.

WHAT EARLY PIONEERS DID.

REMARKS BY HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.

MR. PRESIDENT:—

Short speeches are only in order now.—I will give a brief illustration of the character and habits of the early settlers which occurred under my own observation. In August, 1822, my father's barn in Vienna, Trumbull County, was struck by lightning, and the barn and its contents were consumed. I was a small boy then, but I remember well the sad countenances of my father and mother, as all their hay, oats and grain, which their hard summer's work had stored in that barn, was being burnt up. They had reason to be sad, for they had a family of eight children to care for, and a large stock of cattle, horses and sheep to feed. The pluck of the pioneers carried them through and over misfortunes, which a majority of the present generation would stagger under. With hard work and economy my father and mother set about mitigating the evils resulting from their great loss. They had the active sympathy of their neighbors and acquaintances, more valuable than mere words, and the citizens of four townships, Vienna, Brookfield, Fowler and Hartford concluded to aid in putting up for

us a new barn and to do it in double quick time, to wit in one day, and they did it, and had the barn completed and a load of hay in it, before sundown of the day on which it was commenced. The timber for that barn was growing in the woods at 12 o'clock of the night previous to commencement of the work of building it. The matrons and maidens of those four townships with their cheerful and friendly faces were on hand early that morning with stacks of provisions to feed the men during the hard work of that day. To me it was a grand pic-nic, and in my boyish freak I thought it would be a good thing to have father's barn burnt every year, if it would result in having such a good time.

The load of hay which was put into that barn before sundown, was drawn in on an old fashioned ox-cart, then in general use among farmers. This cart was used for farm-work and carried loads to meeting and to mill. Clean bundles of straw were the spring seats of that day. We have carts now-a-days, but they are lighter and more stylishly built, than the ox-cart. I have seen as valuable loads drawn on those old ox-carts, as the dog-carts of the city now carry. If a man's barn is burnt now-a-days, the first inquiry among his neighbors is, was it insured — if not, they are *sorry* and pass him by on the other side. The kindly feelings of the early settlers would not permit this—and the incident I have given, illustrates the pluck, energy and friendly feeling of the early settlers.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

READ BY REV. THOS. CORLETT, CHAPLAIN.

The following are the names of members of the Association who have been removed from us by death since our last annual meeting :

MR. JOEL B. CAHOON, who was born in 1793 in New York and died in 1882, at the age of 90, was one of the earliest and most highly respected of the pioneers of Cuyahoga County. After helping to clear the farm on Rose Hill, in Dover, and erecting mills there and in Ridgeville, he entered the army under Major Croghan in the war of 1812. Later in life he took contracts upon the second railroad constructed in 1830 in the United States. He also became a contractor in building canals in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Indiana. Forty years ago he returned to his Rose Hill home, where he lived his remaining years. Mr. Cahoon was an upright and honorable citizen, and well deserved the respect which was always shown to him by all who knew him.

MR. W. K. ADAMS was born in 1812, in New York, and died 1882. He was regarded by all, who knew him, as an upright and honorable man—and for many years kept a livery stable in Cleveland.

MR. GEORGE C. DODGE, who was born in Ohio in 1813, and died June 6th, 1883, was at the time of his death the Treasurer of our society. He took a deep interest in the Early Settlers' Association, and to his untiring efforts to promote its prosperity and welfare and his genial spirit is due much of its success. Mr. Dodge was trained from early childhood in the school of pioneer life, and with increasing years he displayed those qualities of mind and heart which made him a good citizen, a wise and kind hearted husband and father, and well fitted for the positions of trust and responsibilities which he so honorably filled in public life ; in his death our Association has met with a great loss, and the community a man of great social worth.

MR. AUGUSTUS E. FOOT was born in Connecticut in 1811, and died October 8th, 1882. He was a brother of honorable and venerable John A. Foot and of Commodore Foot, whose character is of national reputation, was universally respected as one of Cleveland's enterprising business men. Before coming to Cleveland, he lived in Twinsburg, Summit County, where he served his country both in the capacity of Commissioner and in the Ohio Legislature. And here in Cleveland he was at one time assistant Cashier of the Second National Bank, and still later, Cashier of the Merchant's Bank. He was called by the Master from labor to rest in October last, from his residence, 48 Ontario street, full of well earned honors and universally respected.

MR. SANFORD J. LEWIS was born in 1823, in New Jersey, and died July 31st, 1882. When quite young, he resided in what was then called Ohio City, now Cleveland West Side. He was elected city Treasurer, and under Mr. Charles Winslow, he was also Deputy Post Master. He soon afterwards, in company with Mr. Carver, opened a banking-house in Ohio City, and still later, he, in company with Mr. Barton, opened a dry goods store in what was then known as the marble front building on Superior street. At the dissolution of their firm, he became connected with the Cuyahoga Steam Furnace Company, as its book-keeper, and still later as its Secretary, which he retained until illness prevented him from performing the labors of the office. From a paper read before the Light Artillery Association, of which he was a member, I extract the following: "In the community, in which he spent his life, he was ever known and respected as a kind-hearted and courteous gentleman, and to us, his comrades, he has left the record of a life, in which there was done no unworthy act or deed, over which we wish to throw the mantle of charity or forgetfulness."

ARTHUR QUINN, born in Ireland 1810, came to the Reserve 1833, and died March 25th, 1883, aged 73 years. Mr. Quinn was a flour merchant in Cleveland for many years, modest and retiring in his general character, conscientious and true in all his dealings, public spirited and liberal in all that tended to promote God's glory, and the best interests of mankind. He was one of the forty

persons who organized St. Paul's parish of this city, now one of its most flourishing parishes. For many years he was its Senior Warden, and continued a faithful and consistent communicant of the same while he lived.

FREDERICK FEY was born in Germany in 1810, emigrated to America in 1831, came to Cleveland in 1832, for several years he was employed as tallyman in the ware-house on River street, where the Detroit Boat Company now are—still later he was in the employ of the Lake Shore Railroad, for the several years last past he was engaged in the coal business. Mr. Fey was from early life a member of the Lutheran Church, and his three sons and two daughters, still living, give good evidence of his fatherly Christian character and training. He was the first originator of the Lutheran Church in Cleveland and gave largely to its support, and continued to the time of his death a consistent and worthy member of the same.—He died in 1883.

MR. G. H. DETMER was born in Rühle, Hanover, June 11th, 1801, emigrated to America and settled in Cleveland 1835, where up to the time of his death he continuously resided. He established himself in the merchant tailoring business, by industry and good management he secured enough of this world's goods, to retire from active business, and to pass his remaining years in peace and quiet. He was one of the most prominent promoters of Saint Mary's Roman Catholic Church on the flats, and his life was an exemplification of the faith he professed, a model public spirited citizen—he had the confidence and respect of all who came in contact with him. He died at his residence, 385 Lake street, Cleveland, July 21st, 1883, full of years and good works.

MR. HORATIO SLADE was born in England 1827, came to Cleveland 1834, died 1882. Mr. Slade was at the time of his death a member of the Disciples' Church of Collamer and one of its Trustees.

MRS. DELIA R. O'BRIEN was a native of Vermont, born in 1813. She came to the Western Reserve when but a child with her parents in 1817, and died February 24th, 1882. The details of her history are unknown to the writer, except so far, as that she

was said to be an amiable and excellent woman, beloved by all who knew her.

MR. S. S. COE, late of the firm of Coe and Olmsted, Insurance Agents, came to the Reserve in 1837, and died at Cleveland Aug. 3d, 1883. He was a gentleman well known and highly esteemed in our business community. He possessed rare social qualities, and had many warm personal friends. He was a gentleman of unquestioned integrity, and enjoyed the confidence of the public. He died in the maturity of his manhood and in the midst of his usefulness, beloved and respected by all who had made his acquaintance.

The Arion Quartette sang the song "In the sweet by and by," and the exercises closed with the singing of the doxology.

COMMUNICATIONS OF HISTORICAL VALUE.

AN OLD LETTER.

AN EPISTLE THAT IS FIFTY YEARS OLD.

The appended letter was written by Mr. John Stair fifty years ago to-day to his nephew, Thomas Stair, of London, England. The letter was recently sent by Mr. Alfred Stair, of Manchester, England, son of Thomas Stair, to Mr. S. H. Curtiss, of Cleveland. At the time the letter was written Mr. Stair was teaching a private school in Newburg, but directly after moved into Cleveland. The letter is as follows :

COUNTY OF CUYAHOGA, O.

NEWBURG, August 16th, 1833.

MY DEAR THOMAS : An opportunity offers of sending a few lines to you by way of "Cheapside," which I gladly embrace. You have thought it strange perhaps that I have not written you before, but when I tell you that on every letter we send to England, we have 25 cents to pay postage to New York, and 27 cents for every one we receive (if brought by private hand and posted at New York 25 cents), added to which the uncommon scarcity of money, you will cease to be surprised. Frequently men who are possessed of a good farm and considerable stock are weeks and months without a cent. They barter, or as they call it trade for almost everything, and are so accustomed to it that they don't feel it, but it is particularly trying to foreigners who have not the means to do so, consequently their resources are soon drained unless they have sufficient to purchase a farm, where, by hard work, they may soon supply nearly all their wants. Many raise all they eat, with few exceptions, such as tea, coffee, etc. They raise their own wool and flax, which are spun and woven by the women for clothing, so that a farmer is the most independent per-

son in this country, and any person with a small income may live well for one third that they can in England. Before I give you the prices of a few things, I should tell you that our accounts are kept by dollars (market thus \$) and cents. A dollar is equal to eight shillings York, or one hundred cents. For large Turkeys, 50 cents each ; fowls, one shilling or $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents each ; roasting pigs, 25 cents each ; mutton, beef, pork, veal, etc., four cents per pound ; when bought by the quarter, $2@2\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound ; butter from nine cents to one shilling per pound ; cheese, six cents per pound ; groceries, with the exception of tea, as dear as in England ; Young Hyson, \$1 per pound, cows from \$10 to \$25 each, horses from \$30 to \$100 each ; clothing of all kinds is dear. So, you see, this is the poor man's country, but unless he has land or can labor hard, a man with a family of small children stands but a poor chance. Situations for single men are very scarce, except as bar-tenders at taverns, clerks, etc. Shopmen are better off generally in the old country with little more than their board and lodging. New York is quite overdone, so many stop there. We arrived there the 1st of September, just as the cholera began to abate. Its ravages there, and, indeed, nearly all over the States, were very great. We were mercifully preserved all the way, although at several times lodging under the same roof with it, but without knowing it at the time. There were cases in every town we passed through. It has again broken out in the Southern States, and I expect will reach Cleveland six miles from us, it being a place where so many emigrants land. It is a very increasing place, and for the size of it, the prettiest town I have seen in America. Its situation on the lake is so commanding that it will soon be a place of great importance, and the inhabitants are beginning to have a taste for the fine arts, so that a person who understood drawing, music, etc., so as to teach it well, might make money apace there. Mechanics of all description meet with employment. Education in this country is conducted very differently to what it is in the old country. Each State is divided into townships of five miles square. Each township is again divided into districts, and each district has a school house. These are called district schools, and are taught by a female

in the summer, and by a man in the winter. The former is paid about \$6 per month, and boards around at the houses of the different pupils, a week at each place. The male teacher gets from \$10 to \$20 per month, according to the size of the school, and boards around. In many places they have select or private schools, I have kept one here. * * * *

We have much reason for thankfulness, all things considered, for amidst heavy trials of afflictions, dangers, and privations we have been preserved in a wonderful manner, for which I desire to be truly thankful to my Heavenly Father, and would desire to trust him for the future. * * * *

We are exceedingly tried for want of cash. I have taken but little more than five dollars in cash for education since I have been in the country — a little more than a sovereign (they fetch \$4.75). * * * *

I must now bid you adieu, and remain your affectionate uncle.

J. STAIR.

PIONEER CLERGYMEN.

In accordance with the request of the Presbytery I submit a brief history of the pioneer ministers and missionaries of the Western Reserve as they appeared to me in the days of my boyhood.

When the State of Connecticut had surveyed her reserved lands in Northern Ohio, and set them up to public sale, and when many of the purchasers retailed them to actual settlers, most of whom were from Connecticut, the good people of the State did not forget her emigrants, and as soon as a sufficient number had placed themselves in widely different localities and, of course, deprived of literary privileges they early followed them with devoted ministers of the Gospel.

In 1806 my father's family penetrated the dense wilderness as far as Aurora, now Portage county, Ohio, and planted us down on the farthest verge of civilization in the West. I have no evidence that another house of a white man was to be found on the space of

five miles in a straight line to the Pacific Ocean. As early as 1808 I well remember the call of Joseph Badger, a man then of more than forty, stalwart, bold and fearless. He it was who preached the first sermon in what is now the city of Cleveland. He much amused children with a story of how he once climbed a tree to escape from a bear. Being of a very social turn he greatly interested and instructed us with his conversation, as whenever he came around he was always welcomed most heartily. My father, though not at that time a professing Christian, kept the ministers tavern in Aurora, and then we had the pleasure (my mother especially) to provide the best we could for their comfort. Mr. Badger, as was true of most of the missionaries, preached in private houses and used notes as was generally done then. His residence was in Ashtabula.

Next to him was Nathan B. Darrow, having his home in Vienna, Trumbull county. He was a man about thirty, very gentlemanly in his appearance, familiar to children and pleasing to all. He early supplied the church in Vienna a part of the time and spent the balance as a missionary. Let it be remembered the inhabitants were sparse, the roads muddy and streams without bridges. The only way of travelling was by foot or horseback. It required no little perseverance and resolution to make these journeys. Mr. Darrow died much regretted in Vienna.

Another was Jonathan Leslie, a tall man of dark complexion and somewhat formal in his manner. His bearing and dignity gave him respect, but he lacked that familiarity that would have added much to his usefulness. His residence was in Harpersfield, where I think he died.

Another was Joshua Beer, who lived in Springfield, now Summit county, O. He was from Pennsylvania and of Scotch-Irish descent, and was about forty years of age. He was stoutly built, of dark complexion, and maintained more than usual gravity. His preaching was extemporaneous and on the whole very acceptable. He was too distant to please children. I think he died in Springfield, though I am not certain.

Thomas Barr, whose early home was in Euclid, Cuyahoga county, was also from Pennsylvania, and of Scotch-Irish descent.

He was one of the most ardent and energetic men to be found. He used no notes in preaching, and his zeal gave him much attention. He was social and greatly pleased the children. Indeed, I think few men were ever better fitted to the body of the people. I believe he died in Enclid.

Giles H. Cowles, after Dr. Cowles, of Austinburgh, Ashtabula county, was a man past middle life when I first knew him. In stature thick-set, short, and very dignified in his manner, and a man of good sense and fine education. His sermons were logical, plain, and practical; in short, he was a fine example of a Connecticut pastor. He was worthy of respect, and was prized by the people of Austinburgh. There he died many years ago. One of his sons was a valuable physician, whose son is now the worthy and respected editor of the *Cleveland Leader*.

John Seward, born in Granville, Mass., 1784, graduated at Williams in 1810, and 1811 was licensed to preach the Gospel, and the same year was ordained as a missionary, and being provided by his father with an iron gray horse, in three days was on his way to the Western Reserve, where he arrived in three weeks and spent his first Sabbath in Conneaut. Soon after this I had the pleasure of hearing him preach in Aurora, where he was installed Aug. 5th, 1812, to supply one-half of the time. The balance was spent as a missionary. In person he was slender, yet hale, and showed himself capable of great endurance. He was very exemplary as a Christian, and never lowered himself as a minister of the Gospel. To do good to all classes was his delight. He was Calvinistic in his doctrines, and exceedingly plain and pointed in his discourses. He generally used his manuscript in the desk, and was remarkably argumentative and practical. Few men have I heard more conclusive in reasoning and convincing in argument. The youth were not overlooked, and before the Sunday-school system prevailed he used the assembly catechism and held out presents of Bibles to those that excelled. He will ever be remembered with respect by the people in Aurora. Soon after him came William Handford, one of the best of men and ministers. Small in stature, and early crippled for life by his exposures on the missionary field, he was settled as pastor

in Hudson, where he spent the best years of his life. He was a good preacher, always making it manifest that what he said he himself believed, and thus his preaching was with power. Feeble as he was, he performed a vast amount of valuable work. None that knew him failed to love and respect him.

Harvey Coe began his services on the Reserve about the same time and was early settled as pastor in Vernon, Trumbull county. He was very prominent in his appearance, and at first sight seemed rather assuming and affected in his language. His discourses were clear and more than usually instructive. The better he was known the more was he respected. Not far from the same period arrived Caleb Pitkin, from Milford, Ct., and began service as a missionary. He was in middle life, hale and energetic. His aim was to do good and planned for that purpose. He was settled only a part of his time in Charlestown, Portage county, as pastor, and gave the rest to missionary service. He was plain, practical, and orthodox. None more Calvinistic. I deemed him one of the most useful among the early ministers of the Reserve.

Joseph Treat came about the same time also. He was tall and spare, very punctilious, and remarkably precise in his manner. In his preaching he was logical and peculiar in the use of language. His discourses were very finished productions and deemed quite Calvinistic. He was early settled as pastor in Windom, Portage county, and deemed a very good and useful man. Seward, Fenn, Standford, Coe, Pitkin, and Treat worked together in great harmony and were the active agents in forming churches and founding the Western Reserve College. They were truly working men and it is to them in a great measure we owe the existent Presbyterianism on the Reserve. In connection with them was Mr. Bacon, the father of Dr. Leonard Bacon, of New Heaven. He was commissioned by colonel Tallmadge, of Litchfield, Conn., to lay out the township of Tallmadge, now in Summit county. This business he wisely prosecuted, and secured for the township a valuable class of early settlers. The town owes him much regard for what he did for it. As a preacher he was dry, but orthodox. He was better calculated to sell land than preach the Gospel.

Joseph Merriam is the last I shall mention. He came early and settled in Randolph, Portage county. Whether he acted as a missionary I cannot say. He was a very modest, quiet man, a person of good sense, steadfast and reliable, a good practical preacher, and is permitted to live to the present day—I believe the only one of the number mentioned that survives.

To their honor be it said that none of them came under scandal, and none made shipwreck of their faith or in any manner brought disgrace on the blessed cause in which they were engaged. The field they early selected for their active work and all, with the exception of Merriam, have laid down their lives on it, and their spirits have been transferred to the Paradise of God. Such a galaxy of ministers, extending from 1808 to 1824, can scarcely be found. The fruit of their toil and self-denial will never be lost. To the latest posterity they will justly be honored as the founders of a state of society that shall flourish and grow brighter and better as time moves onward.

SAMUEL BISSELL.

Twinsburg, O., April 11th, 1881.

OLD TIME CHARACTERS.

BY O. P. C.

Abraham Hickox, more familiarly known to both old and young as "Uncle Abram," settled in Cleveland at a very early day, and commenced business as a blacksmith near the rear of E. I. Baldwin's present store. He afterwards built a small shop at the corner of Euclid avenue and what is now known as Hickox street (named in honor of the old man), where he worked for many long years. His sign read, "Uncle Abram works here." Uncle Abram was as honest as the day is long, and a patriot tried and true. He it was who on each Fourth of July, at early dawn, would arouse the sleeping inhabitants with the loud and booming report of his anvil, which was then the only battery of artillery of which Cleveland could boast. And all day long he would keep up the fire

along the line. The old man on one occasion met with quite a mishap, caused by the blowing up of his powder magazine, which burned him quite severely; but, nothing daunted, he obtained a fresh supply and continued his fusillade. Although it has been many long years since Uncle Abram was laid to rest, methinks I see him still as he used to appear in his homespun gray suit, wide-rimmed wool hat, steel-bowed specks, and stout hickory staff. He died in 1845 at a very advanced age, and his remains now repose in Erie Street Cemetery by the side of his wife, who died several years previous.

Rodolphus Edwards, for short called "Dolph," and of whom I am about to write, can be numbered among the early pioneers of Cuyahoga county, having come here away back in 1797. He settled on a large tract of land now known as Woodland Hills, but formerly called Butternut Ridge. In addition to farming he kept a public inn or tavern, as they were called in those days, for the accommodation of the traveling public, which was a place of resort for the old pioneers who used occasionally to meet and over their glasses of cider-flip pass away the time recounting their trials and adventures of pioneer life. This old house is still standing, having been converted into a private residence, and is now occupied by Rodolphus Edwards, Jr., who himself is well advanced in years. Rain or snow, hot or cold, as regular as Saturday came around Uncle Dolph, with his old Dobbin, old time carryall and big brindle dog, seated bolt upright on the seat by the side of his master, would make his appearance in town. He would drive up to a post in front of a certain store, and after hitching his horse he would gather up his jugs which were to be filled with molasses, vinegar and certain other liquids for the benefit of his traveling customers, he would at once attend to having them filled and making purchases of such other articles as he desired, and having safely stowed them away in his wagon would leave his faithful dog on guard while he visited his numerous friends and whiled away the day in talking over old times. When ready to return home it would sometimes happen, especially in very hot weather, that by the time he would get comfortably seated in his carryall he would become

somewhat drowsy and drop into a doze, and the lines would hang listlessly in his hands, but Old Dobbin would trot off homewards all the same, while Old Brindle would sit as solemn as a judge and keep faithful vigil over both master and horse, until all were safely landed at the Edward's mansion. Rodolphus Edwards has long since finished life's journey, and but few of the old pioneers now remain.

Of all the eccentric men the late Irad Kelley perhaps had no equal. As he was so well known to all who have resided in Cleveland for the last twenty years, no personal description of him is here needed. He, too, was one of the pioneers and prominent citizens of early times. At one time he announced himself as a candidate for Congress and Sheriff of Cuyahoga County, but was not at all particular on what ticket his name was placed. There is no doubt had he succeeded in being elected to both positions, but that he would have been equal to the emergency. However, he fell several thousand votes short of an election. Several years ago when the project was broached of enclosing that part of Superior and Ontario streets running through the Public Square and making it all one, Irad Kelley fought, tooth and toe nail, against the measure. When it was finally done, the old man, who then resided out on Euclid avenue, would hitch his horses at the upper end of the Square and walk down through it, declaring he would never drive around; he held out for a long time, but finally had to give in. As the story related of him in regard to his old gray horse Pomp, has so often been told, I will omit it here, but this allusion to it will no doubt cause the old inhabitants to smile. The following incident has never appeared in print or been told in public, the writer only being cognizant of the facts: One bitter cold night in December 1874, while I was wending my way down Superior street, I met Irad Kelley dressed in his usual swallow tailed coat, low quarter shoes and stove pipe hat. Cold as it was he wore neither overcoat nor gloves. Stopping me he asked, if I could direct him to the place where some women had advertised to deliver a lecture on matrimony. After answering him in the negative I asked him what an old man like him wanted to know about matrimony. "W-a-a-l,"

he replied in his usual nasal twang, "I wanted to hear what the darned old crittur had to say anyhow." This, I believe, was the last time I ever saw Irad Kelley alive, his death occurring a few months afterwards.

There were quite a number of other queer characters who flourished here in early times, among whom may be mentioned McCoy the pettifogger, Long Tom Coffin, Tom Colahan, Bill Richardson of low-black-suspicious-schooner fame, jolly rollicking Capt. Dan Hickox of old canal packet memory, and last, though not least, John Brown, the barber, who used to argue that the reason why the colored people did not thrive as well at the North as at the South was "bekase dey did not congeal to de climate."

I have now accomplished the task I set out to perform, and in doing so I trust I have given no offence or been too personal in what I have written, as it has been far from my intention to cast ridicule on the names of those whom I have mentioned. My aim and object have been in a measure to revive old memories of by-gone days. Who is there that will now take up the pen where I have left off and furnish us with the histories of those early settlers who in their day accomplished so much in building up, beautifying and advancing the interests of this now great and growing city?

HOUSE 200 YEARS OLD.

At the corner of Hanover and Vermont streets in Cleveland stands a low roofed house of a reddish color, looking much like other houses as to wear, but its style seems a little antiquated. This house is said to be nearly two hundred years old. A SENTINEL scribe hearing that Mr. Robert Sanderson could give an account of the old house, called on him at his residence, No. 54 Clinton street, and found him quite willing to deliver up all he knew concerning the old relic. Mr. Sanderson is a hale and hearty old gentleman, and seems to have an excellent memory. He has lived on the West Side for nearly fifty years, arriving here October 4, 1833. There were scarcely a hundred people on this side of the river then, and

the etiquette was at such a high standard that there was but one man in the whole place that owned a broadcloth coat, and he was a tailor and ashamed to wear it because he was afraid of being laughed at. When Mr. Sanderson came he brought such a coat with him, and did not wear it for two years for the same reason. When asked concerning the old house on Hanover street, he gave a brief history of it, as far as he knew, as follows :

"I bought the house from old Joel Scranton forty-four years ago, and from him I learned its history, and all I shall tell you about it before I owned it, will be on his authority. The Northwestern Fur Company built it possibly two hundred years ago for a fur warehouse. The company consisted of Scotch, British and French, but the first-mentioned had the control of it. The house was built up at the head of the old river-bed, or rather where the head now is. After it had been there in use a number of years, the beavers built a dam across the river right about opposite where the rolling mill stands, and the river made another mouth of its own accord from there into the lake. The company then moved the house from where it was built to a point above the dam, thinking it was better to do that than to disturb the beavers, as it was their skins they were after. It remained there till sixty-three years ago. That was the time the Ohio canal was built. The government decided that year to dredge out a new mouth to the river, and the house was moved over on the government land near where the stone pier now is, on the other side of the river. It was moved before the new channel was dug, so they did not have to take it across the river. Here it stood for quite a number of years, used for the same purpose. After a while it was moved from there up to the foot of Superior street hill to where the Oviatt building now stands. Ward & Blair owned the property there and an adjoining warehouse, and I don't know whether they bought this or rented it. This was right opposite the Cathan corners, which were where Myers, Osborne & Co.'s works now stand. These corners were well known all over the Western Reserve, and between these corners and Superior street hill was the only place of crossing the river, and that was by ferry. I bought the house from old Joel Scranton forty-

four years ago. When I found it was such an old house and had a history, I decided to preserve it, so I took it apart, and moving it in sections, set it up where it now stands. There were eleven courses of shingles on the roof, one on top of the other; the under shingles were the long ones, which looked more like barrel staves, while those on top were more modern and smaller. I used it as it was for six years as a joiner shop, then I took the old siding off and put on new, as it was quite an eyesore to the community in its original shape. There was no saw mill farther west than Albany when it was built (so Scranton said), and every stick of the house, even to the siding and long shingles, was hewn out with a broad ax. The house was made entirely of chestnut, as that wood is easier hewn, and when I found that out, I replaced every piece that I had found unsound, with chestnut. The shingles and siding are about all there is of the house as it now stands that was not in the original warehouse. When I took it down to move it, I found it full of hairs from bottom to top, and between the floor of the upper story and the ceiling of the lower it was entirely filled with hair. The house seemed full of it, and there is hair in it at the present time. According to Scranton its age can be traced back one hundred and forty years. I think Scranton's ancestors were connected in some way with the old fur company. Scranton was a queer old man; never talked much—about once a week on an average. When I was taking down the old building, he would come and stand there with his arms behind his back under his coat-tails, and look at the old building in a longing way. One day he came there as usual, and after a while he said, 'Well, well, many is the pound of tea I have sold in that old building to the Indians for \$10 per pound, and taken my pay in skins.' It seemed a sorry time to him that such a day was passed. You see, he got the skins for about two shillings a piece, or thereabouts, so that he made a pretty good thing of it. He told me that there was one older house in Ohio than this one, and that was in Marietta. I don't know whether that is standing or not, but think likely that it is. I suppose we ought to give in to Marietta, and we take the next to the oldest. It has been used as a dwelling house for

thirty-eight years. After I had used it for six years as a joiner shop, I used it myself as a dwelling for ten years, and it has been used as such ever since. From another source it is learned that John Jacob Astor bought and sold merchandise in this old warehouse when it stood on the flats."

Here is a house that is certainly older than one hundred and forty years, probably nearly two hundred ; it has been moved four different times, a distance of over two miles, once across the river and once up a hill ; it has been taken apart and put together again, it has been used for a warehouse, store, shop and dwelling house, and with all this age and moving about, a person passing it would never take it to be over thirty years old, and there are houses even younger than that which look much worse for wear. This old relic bids fair to stand many years of use yet, and who knows but what it may stand its third century out yet ? It certainly ought to be allowed to stand as long as possible.—*West Side Sentinel*.

DIAMOND WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Gaylord of Cleveland celebrated their diamond wedding, the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage ; and among the greetings which they received was the following pretty little poem :

Shared hopes are sweetest,
Shared fears are fleetest,
Shared lives the meetest
For this side heaven.

Shared work is dearest,
Shared love the nearest
Shared faith is clearest
On this side heaven.

If wedded love is stronger
As wedded life grows older,
And marriage vows are truer
As earthly years grow fewer ;
If hearts thus bound together
Keep loving more and more,
What must the total be when years
Have counted up three score ?

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN

INTERVIEWED AS TO THE CHOLERA VISITATION IN 1832, WHEN CLEVELAND WAS A HAMLET OF FIFTEEN HUNDRED SOULS.

"Yes, sir; I've been a resident of Cleveland for fifty-eight years," said the Hon. John W. Allen to a *Leader* reporter yesterday. "Oh, yes; I remember the cholera visitation of 1832," he continued. "Cleveland then had from 1,200 to 1,500 inhabitants. We had read of its terrible ravages in Asia, but when we found it was traveling steadily toward Western Europe we became somewhat apprehensive that it might cross the Atlantic, but still we hoped and to some extent believed that the ocean would prove a bar to its transmission hither. In the latter part of May the disease was brought to Quebec by an emigrant ship, and soon broke out with great virulence in that city, and moved up the St. Lawrence River. At Montreal it was exceedingly fatal, and a general panic was created all along the lakes. This village was then under the municipal government of a president, recorder, and three trustees, with a treasurer and marshal. Immediate steps were taken in making some preparation for an attack, which we still hoped to escape. The famous Black Hawk war was then raging in the territory which is now called Wisconsin, and in adjacent parts of Illinois clear through to the Mississippi River. The Indians were all on the war-path. The garrison, at what is now Chicago, had been massacred, and every white man, woman, and child they could hunt out, murdered. With a horrible pestilence threatened in the East and at home too, and a war of extermination in progress in the West, it may well be inferred the popular mind was in a high state of excitement. About June General Scott was ordered to gather all the troops he could find in the Eastern forts at Buffalo and start them off in a steamboat in all haste for Chicago. He embarked with a full load on board the Henry Clay, Captain Norton commanding, a most discreet and competent man and officer. Incipient indications of cholera soon appeared, and some

died, and by the time the boat arrived at Fort Gratiot, at the foot of Lake Huron, it became apparent that the effort to reach Chicago by water would prove abortive. General Scott, therefore, landed his men and prepared to make the march through the wilderness, three hundred miles or more to Chicago, and sent the Clay back to Buffalo. Captain Norton started down the river, having on board a number of sick soldiers. All were worn out with labor and anxiety. They hoped at Detroit to get food, medicines, and small stores, but when they got there every dock was covered with armed men and cannon, and they were ordered to move on without a moment's delay, even in the middle of the river, and did so, heading for Buffalo. Before the Clay got off Cleveland half a dozen men had died and were thrown overboard, and others were sick.

All believed there would not be men enough left to work the vessel into Buffalo, and Captain Norton steamed for Cleveland as his only alternative. Early in the morning of the 10th of June we found the Clay lying fast to the west bank of the river, with a flag of distress flying, and we knew the hour of trial had come upon us, thus unheralded. The trustees met immediately, and it was determined at once that everything should be done to aid the sufferers and protect our citizens so far as in us lay. I was deputed to visit Capt. Norton and find what he most needed, and how it could be done. A short conversation was held with him across the river, and plans suggested for relieving them. The result was that the men were removed to comfortable barracks on the West Side, and needed appliances and physicians were furnished. Captain Norton came ashore and went into retirement with a friend for a day or two, and the Clay was thoroughly fumigated, and in three or four days she left for Buffalo. Some of the men having died here, they were buried on a bluff point on the West Side. But in the interim the disease showed itself among our citizens in various localities and among those who had not been exposed at all from proximity to the boat or to those of us who had been most connected with the work that had been done. The faces of men were blanched and they spoke with bated breath, and all got away from here who could. How many persons were attacked is unknown now, but in

the course of a fortnight the disease became less virulent and ended within a month, about fifty having died. About the middle of October following a cold rain storm occurred and weeks, and perhaps months, after the last case had ceased of the previous visitation, fourteen men were seized with cholera and all died within three days. No explanation could be given as to the origin, no others being affected, and that was the last appearance of it for two years. In 1834 we had another visitation, and some deaths occurred, but the people were not so much scared.

"Should we be afflicted by a visit of it this year, there need be less apprehension than in 1832, as the disease is much better understood, and physicians know better by far how to treat it. The people will better know, too, how to live to avoid it, and will soon discover that cucumbers, half ripe apples, and green corn are not a healthy diet under such circumstances.

"Detroit River was not the only locality where resort was had to violence. The aid of muskets and cannon was invoked here by some of our most excitable people who patrolled the shore of the lake both east and west to prevent the landing of infected vessels. There is little doubt but powder would have been burnt had not milder means been effective. Let our people then eat, and drink, and labor in moderation, watch any indication of the approach of disease, take medical advice promptly, and not let their fears get the better of their judgment, keep a clean stomach and a clear conscience, thank God for past mercies and invoke his kind aid in the future, and they will probably escape attack, or if attacked will pull through."

LIFE SKETCH OF JOEL B. CAHOON.

When a life extends through nearly a century—and such a one as is just passed—it is so rich in story, so full of interest that it is difficult to select a *few* from the *many* incidents to relate.

In Salisbury, N. Y., Aug. 27, 1793, Joel B., third son of Joseph and Lydia Kenyon Cahoon, was born. His father at that time and for several years after engaged in milling at propitious places in New York, New Jersey and Vermont.

The opportunities for an education which presented themselves were well improved, and this with careful home training prepared him for life's duties.

In August, 1810, he with his father's family set out from Vergennes, Vt., to the then far West in a moving wagon, traveling as long as did Columbus on his first voyage across the Atlantic, ere they reached the romantic spot on the shore of Lake Erie, which was to be their home. Thus, on Oct. 10, 1810, the Cahoon family made the first settlement in Dover, twelve miles west of Cleveland, with its five houses.

Four years later he joined Maj. Croghan's expedition against the British at Mackinaw, and at the close of the war returned to his home in Dover. For a short time after his return he carried the mail on horseback from Cleveland to Maumee City, and the numerous incidents which occurred in crossing half frozen swamps and flooded streams afforded entertaining topics of conversation for years after their occurrence.

In 1822, thinking there was a future awaiting him beyond the home roof, he visited his native state and by good management acquired a small capital, with which to begin business in company with his brother Daniel at Boston, Ohio. The two brothers soon after began contracting work upon canals and turnpikes, spending six or seven very busy and profitable years near Pittsburgh, and upon the Juniata.

When the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was commenced they

contracted for building several sections of it in Maryland, this being the second railroad built in the United States. While engaged upon the Lateral Road in Md. he formed the acquaintance of Mrs. Margaret A. Van Allen of Washington, D. C., and on July 14, 1831, they were married in Frederick, Md.

Fifty years later, with a happiness which knew no bounds, surrounded by his nine children, he sat beneath the golden bridal bell, receiving with his cherished companion of half a century the congratulations of many friends.

Several years after his marriage business proved very profitable, but the shadow came, as it often does, to cloud the pathway. Though sensibly feeling the loss he never gave way to discouragement, and removed to Indiana, beginning anew in business, only to again encounter disappointment, for the State suspended payment and his prospects were ruined. His last contract upon Public Works was in 1842 near Cincinnati, at which time his brother Daniel died, and closing his business relations he came to his farm in Dover, taking up the work laid down by his father a few years before. The grist mill, which had been raised on the day of Perry's victory, was again set in motion, the saw mill was repaired, and though the meridian was passed he uncomplainingly took up the burden of life again, steadily, faithfully fulfilling his duty till a severe illness unfitted him for active life. Three score and ten years had now been his portion, and with a clean record to look back upon he sat happily beneath his trees and enjoyed social intercourse.

Oct. 10, 1860, he gathered his kindred around him, uncovered the hearth-stone of his ancestor, and with feasting, song and story celebrated the semi-centennial of the settlement of Dover. The meeting was so enjoyable that the "Cahoon Pioneer Celebration" became an organized institution and its annual meeting a "red letter day" to the pioneers of Northern Ohio.

In January, 1879, he had a slight attack of paralysis, and eighteen months later was completely prostrated by the same malady. Though never able to walk after this he regained his usual strength, and passed in peace the remainder of his life.

His strictly temperate habits in life lengthened his days. His upright, honorable, Christian character won for him the respect of all. The patience with which he sat for many months and saw naught but comfort and beauty in his surroundings added another to his numerous virtues.

In the home made sacred by its associations with father, mother, brothers and sisters, all of whom had found rest, he sat serenely amid the gathering shade of years and listened to life's curfew bell, telling with eighty and nine solemn strokes that the hour had come when man must prepare to lie down and rest till the morning. With a heart full of affection for his household, with intellect bright and vision undimmed he looked forth upon the blue waters before him for the last time, and trusting in the Father of all, passed to his reward Sept. 28, 1882.

Beside his excellent and honored father, in the cemetery overlooking the lake he is sleeping—life's labor done.

THE WILLES BROTHERS.

The two brothers, Ziba and Luther Willes, settled in Cleveland at an early day, and soon became identified with its growing interests as a village. They were both men of enterprise and intelligence, whose names and memories as pioneers and worthy citizens should not be forgotten.

Ziba was born in Royalton, Vt., in 1795, where he received a common-school education and learned the printer's trade. In 1815, or near that date, he emigrated to Erie, Pa., and established a newspaper, which he conducted for nearly four years. In 1819 he sold his establishment at Erie, and settled in Cleveland, where he purchased from Andrew Logan the "Cleveland Gazette and Commercial Register." He changed the title of this newspaper to that of the "Cleveland Herald," a title which it still retains. In conducting the Herald Ziba did all the work.—He wrote the editorials, set the type, and executed the press-work on an old-fashioned hand-press. He continued to publish the Herald for some seven years

or more with remunerative success, when his health from overwork became seriously impaired, and he was compelled to relinquish his favorite vocation. It is noteworthy, however, that while he conducted the *Herald* he exercised a wholesome moral as well as political influence, not only throughout the Western Reserve, but throughout the State. His views of public policy were statesman-like, and contributed largely to give shape and direction to the legislation of the State. He possessed rare social qualities of character, which made him a favorite in the social circles of the time. He seemed to be the friend of everybody, and everybody seemed to be his friend. He never married. After his health failed him, he retired to Bedford, a village in the vicinity of Cleveland, where he spent the remainder of his days in the family of his brother Luther, and where he died Nov. 13th, 1830, at the age of 35 years.

Luther was born in Hanover, N. H., in 1789, received an Academical education and devoted himself to mercantile pursuits. In the course of a few years he became a partner in the house of Frothingham & Co. at Montreal, Canada. When the war of 1812 was declared, his American sentiments of patriotism induced him to leave Canada and return to the United States. He then opened a shop of dry goods at Buffalo, and while doing a successful business there, the town was burned by the enemy, and his stock in trade destroyed. But with a resolution that would not yield to adversity, he proceeded to New York to purchase a new stock of dry goods, and while on his way fell sick at West Bloomfield, where he made the acquaintance of Miss Fanny Willey, an accomplished daughter of Allen Willey, of that town, whom he married in 1817, and at about the same time settled in business as a merchant at Erie, Pa., where his brother Ziba then resided. He remained at Erie some five years. In the meantime Ziba had removed to Cleveland. This induced Luther to discontinue business at Erie, and to rejoin his brother at Cleveland, where he pursued his former business of merchandising for a short time, when, from considerations of failing health, and by the advice of his physician, he concluded to exchange an indoor life to a more active one in the open air. He purchased a large farm at Bedford, erected mills, and

not only did a successful business, but did much to improve the village and advance its prosperity. He was a man of intelligence as well as of enterprise, and enjoyed the esteem and confidence of all who knew him. He died at Bedford June 26, 1833, at 44 years of age, leaving a wife and four young children, one son and three daughters.

Mrs. Willes was one of the few accomplished women, who possess talent combined with energy of character. On the death of her husband she assumed the business in which he had been engaged, and carried it along in all its details with success, and at the same time cared for her children, educated them, and lived to see them grow to manhood and womanhood, and take positions in life of eminent respectability. She loved the Church as well as her children, and at her own expense erected a church edifice at Bedford, and gave it to the Baptist society of which she was a devoted member. She also gave liberally to the cause of foreign missions, while at the same time the poor and the unfortunate at home shared her sympathies and her bounties. She died while on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Sullivant, at Sibley, Ill., at the ripe age of 84 years. Her remains were returned and buried at Bedford, alongside those of her husband. The old Willes' farm having been recently sold and transferred to the hands of strangers, the remains of the Willes brothers, with the remains of Mrs. Willes, were removed to the Erie St. cemetery in Cleveland June 16, 1883, and recommitted to the silent care of Mother Earth.

PIONEER SCHOOLS.

In 1825 I went to school in Warrensville township, to a lady who is yet living in this county, and though her voice is slightly tremulous from age, she can yet read and pronounce the English language as properly as any of the school teachers, or any member of the Board of Education of our city. Less than seventeen years before that time she and a twin sister came to Ohio from New Hampshire, riding much of the way in a basket suspended from

the bows of a pioneer's covered wagon, and arrived when she was only about three months old. As a matter of course, she obtained all her school education in the pioneer schools long before "Appleton's Readers" were in existence, and probably before any of their authors were old enough to wear pantaloons. Of the scholars of fifty years ago, and even longer, I will venture the assertion, that in all the strictly necessary branches of elementary education, they, on an average, would have compared favorably with those of the present day. They did not have a smattering of as many different studies as are now taught, but they quite as thoroughly understood how to make a practical use of what they did learn; though they did not attend school more than half as much time, and did not have one-fourth of the number of books, and other school fixtures that make our nominally free schools very expensive.

The "English Reader" (of which I still have a copy that I bought in 1837) of two hundred and fifty pages, was, as long ago as I can remember, the principal school reading book; and, for that purpose, is worth more than all the various series of Readers that have been published since. It was from that, that Joshua R. Giddings, Benjamin F. Wade and James A. Garfield learned to read. Any scholar who has properly learned to spell and pronounce the common words of the English language, can, with the assistance of a teacher, who is a good reader, learn to read as well from that book as from a dozen others. Scholars learn to read well, by imitating good readers, more than by all the instructions and marks indicating rising and falling inflection, etc., that ever were, or will be, printed.

In our public schools, especially in the lower departments, in which at least ninety-seven of every hundred of our scholars obtain all the school education they ever have, I would have adopted the pioneer plan of thoroughly learning the common branches of education, necessary in all stations of life, first, and then as much more as their time and circumstances will permit. If possible I would have every scholar a complete walking cyclopedia, but they should be taught all the elementary branches before being set to define in scientific terms the difference between catnip and Canada thistles, etc.

For over twenty-five years our public school system has been used as a pack-horse by school book publishers to carry their books to market. Parents have been required to buy far more school books than were necessary, and pay far more than they ought to have done for necessary ones. Especially has that been, and is yet, the case with Readers from First to Sixth.

HOW IT USED TO BE DONE.

In the pioneer schools scholars were taught to form words on the plain and easy plan of combining the letters of the alphabet—which they generally learned to some extent before being old enough to go to school, often to the extent of spelling and correctly pronouncing easy words of two syllables. They were first taught to spell “b-a, ba,” etc., then “b-a-k-e, bake,” and many other monosyllabic words, by which they learned the most common combinations of vowels with their long, short, and broad sounds, which was but an easy task. Then followed spelling lessons of two syllables as ba-ker, baker, la-dy, lady, sha-dy, shady, with the accent on the first. Then followed lessons of similar words as a-bate, be-late, es-tate, and others, gradually, introducing all the various sounds of the vowels, but no words containing the perplexing silent letters; they being arranged in later lessons. The scholars were always pleased to find how soon and easily they had learned to spell and pronounce so many words that they heard every day, and still more so when they found how easily they could combine them into sentences on various subjects, and found themselves very good readers. After that they were taught to spell—to spell first mind you—other words of two, three and four syllables without silent letters, and to read corresponding lessons; and the use of the comma, semi-colon and other pauses and marks used in reading; all contained in Noah Webster’s spelling book. Parents and scholars, then, were not bored with an interminable series of reading books, some of them composed largely of diluted stupidity, hardly equal to the “Melodies of Mother Goose,” that were then, as now, used to amuse children too young to go to school, and too old to need a wet nurse.

In learning to spell, scholars were arranged in classes, first, second and third, according to their proficiency, each class called separately on to the floor, and required to spell and pronounce correctly and distinctly a given number of words or lesson; beginning at the head of the class, and if one or more failed to spell any word correctly, the one who did, went above those who failed. The best spellers were those who got "to the head" the most times in a month (the one at the head in the evening taking place at the foot of the class the next morning) were promoted to the next class above; and those records and promotions did more to make good spellers—and consequently good readers—than any plan that has ever been devised since. I speak from over fifty years' experience and close observation as scholar and school teacher. In the same thorough but simple and systematic way scholars were taught all other common branches of education just as fast as they could go and understand their lessons. They made good use of their time in those days. Many of their lessons were studied evenings by the light of a blazing wood fire, as there was neither gas nor coal oil, and even tallow candles were scarce.

Teachers of winter schools got from ten to twelve dollars per month and their board, and boarded with the parents of the scholars—the rule was in proportion to the number from each family, *but the general practice was, if the teacher was a young man, in proportion to the number of large girls.* The best bill of fare that could be furnished, was generally provided for teachers, who in return tried to do the agreeable to the best of their ability. The Summer schools were always taught by young women—so-called, though some of them were not as young as they would like to have been considered. Their wages were generally from four to six dollars per month and board. Their scholars were generally few and small, as then all who were large enough to aid in farm or house work, were required to do so. But in the Winter, the little log school-houses were generally crowded to their utmost capacity, and the scholars—especially the larger ones—would sometimes study fun instead of mathematics, grammar or geography. I will only take time to give one specimen which occurred in our school

in Warrensville in the Winter of 1826-7. A lady, now residing in our city, who was then a school-mate of mine, will, probably, well remember the circumstance. One of the large boys was assisting a large girl, whom he was quite partial to, in working out some arithmetical question, and in looking on one slate, their heads very naturally got quite close together. A lively chap thought it a good chance for a little sport, and quietly slipped a piece of stout twine, the ends of which he had tied together, over their heads, unknown to them, till they had settled the apparently difficult question, and suddenly raised another by the school-master of "*What's the matter?*" as he sprang to his feet and reached for the then universal big switch in all school-houses; for as they raised their heads there was, of course, a sudden pulling one way and another till the twine broke, and an uproarious shout of laughter among the scholars, many of whom had watched the trick from the beginning. None of them could have answered the teacher's question for laughing for a short time. Finally the wag who was the first cause of the fun, and who stammered badly in talking at any time, answered as well as he could for laughing: "T-t-t-turner and M-m-m-man d-d-d-dana, b-b-b-broke th-th-th-their yo-yo-yo-yoke." Before he had finished his answer the teacher fully comprehended the entire case, and joined in the laugh for a short time, and then shouted "order!" and matters resumed their usual condition. Two of those three scholars are yet living in neighboring counties, and that school girl is a lively old lady, and a grand-mother quite extensively. That school-master was a citizen of the adjoining township of Orange, and for several years after "Grand-ma Garfield" moved there he was a neighbor of hers, as neighbors were then counted (any within five miles), and I presume she remembers Caleb Alvord, or as he was commonly called "Esquire Alvord." I mention these facts because it seems to give additional interest to past events to intimately connect them with the present time when it can well be done.

JULY, 1883.

H. M. ADDISON.

REMINISCENCES.

CONTRIBUTED BY MELINDA RUSSELL, OF THE SHAKER UNION,
WARRENSVILLE.

In 1811 my grandfather, Jacob Russell, sold his farm and grist mill on the Connecticut River, and took a contract for land in Newburg (now Warrensville), Ohio.

His oldest son Elijah, my father, shouldered his knapsack and came to Ohio to get a lot surveyed; he made some improvements, selected a place for building, and then returned to New York where he lived. In the Spring of the following year, he with his brother Ralph came again to Ohio, cleared their piece of land, planted corn, built a log-house, and went to Connecticut to assist in moving the family to their new home, which was accomplished in the Autumn of the same year. They formed an odd procession, father's brother Elisha, and brother-in-law Hart Risley accompanied them with their families, the wagons were drawn by oxen, my father walking all the way so as to drive, while grandmother rode on horseback. When they were as comfortably settled as might be, father returned to his family, whom he moved the next Summer, 1813, embarking at Sacketts Harbor, N. Y., Aug. 1st. and arriving at Cleveland Aug. 31. There being no harbor at that time, the landing was effected by means of row-boats. We then pulled ourselves up the bank by the scrub oaks, which lined it, and walked to the hotel kept by Major Carter; this hotel was then the only frame house in Cleveland. We staid there over night, and the next day walked to Rodolphus Edwards', staid there that night, and the next day walked to grandfather's home.

Our journey was attended with great suffering, my youngest sister was sick all the way, dying three days after our arrival; storms and the perils of the war of that time added to our trials.

Father was taken sick with ague the next day after we arrived, so our house was built slowly, and with the greatest difficulty

mother hewed with an adze the stub ends of the floor boards, and put them down with the little help father could give her. We moved in the last of November, without a door or window, using blankets for night protection. At that time two of the children were sick with ague. Father worked when the chills and fever left him for the day, putting poles together in the form of bedsteads, and a table, upon which to put the little we could get to eat, and benches to sit upon; there was no cabinet shop at that time where such articles could be purchased.

War prices had to be paid for everything. The only flour we could get, had become musty in shipping, and was so disgusting to the taste, that no one could eat it unless compelled by extreme hunger. I was then eight years old and not sick, so I had to satisfy my hunger with it, and give the others more of a chance at the scanty corn meal rations. The bread made from this flour was hard as well as loathsome. I could only eat it by crumbing it into pellets and swallowing it whole; I once or twice obtained surreptitiously a little cold mush, father said that although he could never countenance stealing, he did not blame me for that. I often wondered why he cried when he sat down at the table, and looked at the food; the johnny-cake and mush appeared so luscious to my hungry eyes. Toward the last of February father and one of his brothers started for Aurora, Portage Co., where Hart Risley had settled, with an ox team, taking an ax, gun and other means for camping out. In due time they arrived, paid ten shillings a bushel for corn and two dollars and a quarter for wheat, bought an iron kettle for making sugar, and turned their faces homeward. A glorious surprise awaited them in the woods in the form of a bee-tree, from which they obtained nearly one hundred pounds of honey.

The kettle showed at once that it was valuable as a means of transportation as well as of boiling sap. In this latter day, when cheese, butter, and various sauces are common, one cannot justly estimate what that honey was to us.

Father bought a cow, paid for her in part, and gave his note for the rest, before the time came to pay again, the cow died, having been in use by the family only three months. When spring opened

father made sugar, with the help of mother and the children. In May mother and three children were taken sick with ague. Every few days father would have a relapse, but he managed to get in some corn, and in the autumn some wheat. Wild meat could be had in abundance; father received pay for his property in New York, so he could afford to hire help and prosperity dawned upon us.

I remember the bears killed a nice shoat in harvest time. We were then in need of meat, beef was an article never spoken of. A man at Doane's corners had a barrel of pork to sell, valued at twenty-five dollars. Our neighbors were also in need of pork, and agreed to take a part if father would go and buy it; he did so. When the barrel was opened, they were surprised and dismayed to find only three heads and the ribs and shanks of three shoats. The neighbors were honest, good men, so each paid for his share of bones, and were wiser, if a littler sadder than before. We do not know whether the Doane corner's man died a millionaire.

In the Winter of 1814, father's sister, Aunt Jerusha Deming, started to return home from Rodolphus Edwards, where she had been spinning, a distance of two miles through the woods, lost her way in a snow-path and was out all night, and the next day until evening, when she was found. Her feet were badly frozen, and she was so thoroughly chilled she could not have lived much longer; a long illness ensued.

I remember the wolves coming into enclosures for four winters, but the sheep fold was built so high that they could not get over it, they only annoyed us with their hideous noise. Rattlesnakes were common, and surprised us often, but only one ever came within six feet of the house.

The first school in Warrensville was taught by Miss Hannah Stiles in 1813, the next year Leora Hubbell taught, and the following year Mary Stillman. William Addison came to Warrensville, as nearly as I can remember, in 1815, and his son some time afterward succeeded the three ladies mentioned in teaching. Both father and son lived much of the time at our house for four years. Once when talking over previous hard times Mr. Addison remarked that

the hardest times he had known were when the johnny-cake was the shortest.

But few remain, who can tell the story of hunger and privation from their own experience. Nearly all have gone to their rest. We bless their memory.

THE McILRATHS.

In the year 1804, three families by the name of McIlrath came to this country and settled in the Western Reserve. The descendants of these families now number three hundred and seventy, and one hundred and fifty of them gathered at Coit's Grove Sept. 12th, 1883, and held a grand family reunion. It was the first time that all branches of the family had met together since the above-mentioned date. The assembly was called to order by A. B. Jenny. A permanent organization was then effected. The officers are as follows: President, O. P. McIlrath; Vice-President, Mrs. Corneil McIlrath Sherman; and Secretary and Treasurer, Henry McIlrath. It was decided to publish a genealogical history of the family, going back to the year 1620. The business of the occasion having been disposed of, the company sat down to a sumptuous repast, during which members of the family made speeches and told stories. Aleck told how they would cast a net in the lake and bring up bushels of fishes at a haul. He had shot deer, he said, on the very ground upon which they were gathered. One "dear" in particular he remembered, as he walked fourteen miles upon one occasion through the mud, to borrow a pair of pantaloons with which to go and see her. His own pantaloons were made of buckskin, and when they got wet, he was compelled to stretch them before they could again be put on. Mr. McIlrath also related his first experience in attending a funeral. The corpse was placed upon a sled drawn by oxen, as the mud was too deep for any other kind of conveyance. The body was buried in the churchyard at Colamer, the oldest cemetery in the Western Reserve. Michael McIlrath, only brother of the late Abner McIlrath, was present at

the reunion, as was also Thaddeus, grandson of "Uncle Ab," who though but nineteen years of age, wears an $8\frac{1}{2}$ hat. Several letters of regret were received from those who were unable to be present.

AN INTERESTING OLD RECORD.

Volume A of Records of the Supreme Court of Ohio for the county of Cuyahoga is replete with pioneer history. It includes the records of the court from the April term, 1812, to the August term, 1824, inclusive.

The first case in the book is "The State of Ohio vs. John O'Mick," an Indian who was indicted for the murder of Daniel Buel near Sandusky City. The Judges of the Court were William W. Irvin and Ethan Allen Brown, and Prosecuting Attorney Alfred Kelley. The Sheriff was Samuel S. Baldwin. The Grand Jurors were Asa Smith, Hezekiah King, Horatio Perry, Calvin Hoadley, Lemuel Hoadley, Plinney Mowrey, James Cuddebach, John Shirtz, Benjamin Jones, Jeremiah Everitt, Samuel Miles, Jacob Carad and Harvey Murray. The Petit Jurors were Hiram Russell, Levi Johnson, Phileman Baldwin, David Bunnell, Charles Gunn, Christopher Gunn, Samuel Dille, Elijah Gunn, David Barret, Dyer Shearman, William Austin and Seth Doane. The indictment was found and the case tried at the April term, 1812. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and O'Mick was sentenced to be hanged on the 26th day of June next following.

WESTERN RESERVE SURVEYS.

BY CHARLES WHITTLESEY.

The agents, surveyors, and employes of the Connecticut Land Company, celebrated the 4th of July, 1796, at the mouth of Conneaut Creek; in all fifty-two (52) persons. Augustus Porter with Seth Pease, John Milton Holly, Amos Spafford, and Moses Warren, their chain-men, ax-men, and pack horses, started from the lake

shore on the 7th of July, and ran south along the Pennsylvania line, which was established in 1785 and 1786, by Andrew Ellicott, Thomas Hutchins, Alexander McLean, and John Ewing. A stone was set on what they determined to be the 42d parallel of north latitude. This is about two miles south of the shore, the northern boundary of Pennsylvania, and the Western Reserve being at $42^{\circ} 2'$, on a parallel two (2) miles and twenty-four (24) chains north of latitude 42° . This line came to the shore a short distance east of the north-east corner of New Connecticut, as the Reserve was then called, giving to Pennsylvania only a short distance on the lake, where there is no harbor. North of this the country belonged to New York, from which the State of Pennsylvania purchased a triangular tract, extending as far east as the meridian of the west end of Lake Ontario, including the harbor of Erie. The surveyors measured from the stone purporting to be on the 42d parallel south, along the Pennsylvania line, in order to determine the 41st parallel, which is the southern boundary of the Reserve. They could also compare their compasses with the true meridian, on which the Pennsylvania commissioners had run. A part of the field notes and diaries of the surveyors are among the papers of the Western Reserve Historical Society. On the night of the 7th and 8th of July, Holly's compass varied $53'$ east, Porter's the same, Spafford's $43'$. On the 23d of July they reached the vicinity of the 41st parallel, at a distance of sixty-eight (68) miles, the variation of Spafford's compass being $1^{\circ} 21'$ east. The subject of variations and the discrepancies of their compasses is one of much interest. The best astronomical and mathematical talent of the colonies was employed on the western boundary of Pennsylvania, which had long been contested by Virginia. It was fixed by a transit sighting from hill to hill, the timber cut away so that the instrument could be reversed, and thus cover three stations, often several miles apart. When the Ohio River was reached the Virginia commissioners retired, because that State had ceded the country north of the Ohio in 1784.

The report of the commissioners of Pennsylvania has long been lost, but a portion of the diary of one commissioner exists. As

the monuments were nearly all of wood, there were few of them visible, even in 1796. The vista cut through the woods on the summits of the hills gave an approximate line, but this nearly disappeared when the country was cleared. In 1880 a joint commission of three from each State was organized by Pennsylvania and Ohio, to correct the line where it is erroneous, and put up durable monuments. Their final report is not yet published. Seth Pease in his diary states that he traversed the lake shore from the north line of Pennsylvania to the north end of her west line, but does not give the distance. He was the mathematician of the survey, and was provided with a small sextant for determining the forty-first parallel. All the positions of latitude were somewhat out of place, but it is to the credit of all concerned with their imperfect instruments and few observations, that the errors were so small. Only one day and night of clear weather was allowed for the forty-first parallel. The measured distance from the Pennsylvania stone did not leave the Land Company space enough by nearly a mile, yet the United States claimed that their line was nearly half a mile too far south.

Thomas Hutchins was the geographer to the Confederate States, performing duties now performed by the surveyors general of the public lands. The first surveys were made by him and ten assistant surveyors appointed from different States. The work was done upon a plan conceived of by him in 1764, when he was a captain in the Sixtieth Royal Regiment, and engineer to the expedition under Colonel Henry Bouquet. His plan has been pursued substantially up to this day in the public surveys. He first ran a line west from the north bank of the Ohio, where the State line crosses it, at the south-east corner of Columbiana county, O., as a base, for a distance of seven ranges of six miles each, or forty-two miles, protected against Indians by the military.

This is known as the "geographers' line," terminating on the Nimishillen, near the common boundary of Carroll, Stark, and Tuscarawas counties. From each six-mile post lines were run south as town meridians, to the Ohio and north to the 41st parallel. Every six miles north and south, east and west, formed the bound-

ary of each township, which was designated by double numbers, reckoning from the Ohio northward as towns, and the Pennsylvania line westward as ranges. Each town was then, as now, subdivided into thirty-six (36) sections of one square mile each. This simplest of all known modes of survey had not been thought of until Captain Hutchins invented it in the wilds of Ohio in 1764. It formed a part of his plan of military colonies north of the Ohio as a protection against Indians.

Hutchins died at Pittsburgh in 1788, where his remains now lie unnoticed, in the cemetery of the First Presbyterian Church. The government surveys were purposely left open at the North on account of the unsettled position of the forty-first parallel. The late Dr. Jared P. Kirkland has stated that in 1810 the government employed Andrew Ellicott, and provided the instruments to settle that question. The party traveled with mules and horses. Near Enon Valley the pack-mule carrying the instruments ran away, and damaged them so much that Ellicott was obliged to return. In 1806 Seth Pease was again placed upon the forty-first parallel, west of the Tuscarawas, but this time by the United States government. The Connecticut Land Company had its surveyors at work west of Cuyahoga, under the general charge of Joshua Stow and Abram Tappan. The south line of the Reserve east of the Tuscarawas being run by the magnetic needle with different compasses that did not agree by several minutes, was of necessity crooked, but it was finally agreed by the government that it should not be disturbed, and the public surveys of the Congress lands were closed upon it. The townships on the Reserve were five miles square. Only the first four ranges or twenty miles of the base line were run in 1796. Pease states that his compass and Holly's agreed, but Spafford's stood to the west of them ten (10') minutes, and that the variation was determined with difficulty. He admits that there were probably errors of twenty (20') minutes. Holly ran the first meridian, which is reputed to be on the lake shore one-half ($\frac{1}{2}$) mile west of the true meridian. The second was run by Spafford and Stoddard, the third by Warren, and the fourth by Pease and Porter. Professor Jared Mansfield, when he was Surveyor General for the

territory north-west of the Ohio, examined the line run in 1796 and 1797, intended to be on the forty-first parallel. He found various errors, but reported that, considering the imperfection of the instruments, and the dense and distant wilderness where the work was done, he thought it was creditable to the surveyors and ought to be accepted.

When the south-east corner was established, Porter, with a party and a troupe of pack horses, went to the mouth of the Beaver River for provisions. Warren exhausted his supplies while he was fifteen miles from the shore end of his line. All the parties met on the beach, and reached Conneaut creek the same day. Porter immediately commenced the traverse of the lake shore westerly, which he continued to Sandusky Bay. The object of this traverse was to determine provisionally the quantity of land included by a meridian one hundred and twenty (120) miles west of the Pennsylvania line. To their chagrin it was discovered, that when 500,000 acres should be taken from the west end for the sufferers by fire and other causes during the revolutionary war, there was not 3,000,000 of acres left. The "Excess Company," who expected 500,000 acres between the above grants, were dismayed to find they had nothing. West of the Cuyahoga the Land Company had not acquired the Indian title, but Porter took the risk, and finished his traverse without interruption. Every one must admire the resolution as well as the endurance of all the members of the surveying parties. The qualifications of that class of men were such, that they generally became prominent in civil and military affairs throughout the United States. On the 15th of August four parties arranged themselves on the first meridian to run four parallels westward. At the thirtieth mile post between towns 5 and 6, Moses Warren; at the 35th, Pease; 40th, Spafford and Stoddard; and at the 45th, Holly. They first ran east to the Pennsylvania line, and established the corners of Kinsman, Williamsburg, Andover, and Richmond townships. Holly found the space between the first meridian and the State line, to be nearly one-fourth of a mile too great or 19 chs. 50 l. The next township to the north was still greater. The four parties returned to the meridian and

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started west across the other three meridians which completed the boundaries of sixteen townships. Beyond this they carried on their parallels until they reached the Chagrin River on the 23d. All of them believed this to be the Cuyahoga, which they were directed not to pass. Holly being on the most northerly parallel, between Kirtland and Mentor, commenced a traverse of the stream expecting to meet General Cleveland at the mouth. The Chagrin River was not on their maps. Anticipating this trouble, Porter, with a party, came from the Cuyahoga by boats to the Chagrin, with provisions and directions to go up the river and inform the surveyors. Holly met this party not far from the lake, where he greeted his friend and future brother-in-law, Porter, who returned to Cleveland the same night. Pease and Stoddard's line between towns 7 and 8, or Newburg and Cleveland, intersected the east line of the Cleveland out-lots at the corner of Wilson avenue and Cedar street. As these were fractional towns, the sub-divisions were made as one tract, the lots numbered from 268 to 486. Holly turned back and ran east on the eleventh parallel to the State line at the north-east corner of Richmond, Ashtabula county. The range and town lines north of the sixth parallel were nearly all surveyed in 1796. Some lot lines were run for purchasers in Mentor, and the fifth parallel was extended west from range eight to the Cuyahoga on the 6th of September. This was done by Pease in order to examine the town of Bedford, which was regarded as particularly valuable. With this exception all the space south of the sixth parallel and east of the Cuyahoga was untouched in 1796. The ten-acre lots around the city of Cleveland were not surveyed until 1797. Having finished the city plats and the 100-acre lots in Newburg and Cleveland on the 17th of October, the Cleveland parties joyfully took boats for home at 3:17 o'clock in the afternoon, having accomplished much less than the directors and stockholders expected of them. In 1786 the State of Connecticut had her title to the Reserve so well assured, that she resolved to sell that portion east of the Cuyahoga River at three shillings an acre. In 1788 a land company was formed to make purchases of the State, of which General Samuel H. Parsons, of Middletown, was the

leader and manager. He had served with credit through the Revolutionary War, and under the ordinance of 1787 had been appointed one of the judges of the Territory. Captain Jonathan Heart, of Berlin, Conn., afterwards major in the First United States Infantry, also a tried soldier, commanded a company stationed at Venango, Pa., in Colonel Harmar's battalion. United States troops. Captain Heart explored the country east of the Cuyahoga, and enabled General Parsons to locate 24,000 acres at the Salt Springs, on the Meander, two miles south of Niles, in Mahoning county. He also located a tract of land where Cleveland was laid out in 1796, embracing a quarter of a township; but no surveys were made of any part of the Parsons' patent. In November, 1789, Judge Parsons was drowned at the falls of the Big Beaver, and his papers lost. He had just parted with Heart at the Salt Springs, who followed the trail west to the Cuyahoga, thence to its mouth, the site of his future town, and down the lake to Erie. The death of the organizer of this company led to the abandonment of everything except the Salt Springs tract. Only two years later Major Heart was killed in the unfortunate battle under General St. Clair.

In its forest condition this region was very prolific in snakes. The notes of the survey contain frequent mention of them, particularly the great yellow rattlesnake. In times of drouth they seek streams and moist places, and were frequently seen with their brilliant black and orange spots crossing the lake beach to find water. Joshua Stow, the commissary of the survey, had a positive liking for snake meat. Holly could endure it when provisions were short. General Cleveland was disgusted with snakes, living or cooked, and with those who cooked them. They were more numerous because the Indians had an affection or a superstitious reverence for them, and did not kill them. Having finished the first four meridians the four inland parties arranged themselves on the first meridian to run the parallels west, after having run east to the Pennsylvania line and established the township corners, as above noted. Spafford and Stoddard ran the 8th parallel, which came to the east line of Cleveland, along what is now Cedar avenue. Holly returned to the 9th parallel at the west side of

range 8, and there ran north to the lake. Between Concord and Painesville he turned east on the 10th parallel, or fifty miles from the base, and ran to the Pennsylvania line at the north boundary of Pierrepont. Thus they proceeded vigorously with their work, frequently measuring and marking twelve miles a day, until all the territory north of the 6th parallel west to the Cuyahoga had been surveyed into townships, fixing the corners where the lines crossed each other. Holly mentions one case where his line fell 20 chains 88 links south of the post set by Warren. On the 6th of September Pease was on the sixth parallel and the eighth meridian, where he ran south one town and then west to the Cuyahoga, between Northfield and Independence. The sub-division of the city of Cleveland into lots was begun on the 21st of September, and completed in October.

In the meantime, as parties could be spared, the one hundred acre lots that surrounded the ten (10) acre lots at Cleveland were surveyed, and the mouth of the Cuyahoga abandoned on the 17th of October. South of the sixth parallel and west of the fourth meridian was untouched, except the three towns which Pease and Warren had partly surveyed. The employes did not regard their wages as a sufficient compensation for their labor and exposures, in wading swamps and streams, battling with mosquitoes, and at times somewhat empty at the stomach. A strike occurred at Cleveland in September, which was arranged on the 29th by a compact under which the township of Euclid was disposed of to them. Neither Moses Cleaveland, the general agent, Joshua Stow, the commissary, Augustus Porter, the chief surveyor, or John Milton Holly, surveyor, returned to the surveys in 1797.

Seth Pease was then surveyor-in-chief, with Moses Warren, Warham Shepherd, Amos Spafford, Amzi Atwater, and Nathan Redfield surveyors. The city of Cleveland was allotted in 1796, and the fractional towns of Newburg and Cleveland. In 1797, the ten-acre out lots of Cleveland, with three leading roads through them, were surveyed, and the townships of Northfield, in Summit county; Bedford and Warrensville in Cuyahoga; and Perry, in Lake county, were sub-divided in tracts of 100 acres each. The

parallels south of No. 6, were run to the Pennsylvania line, and the meridians from range 4 to the Cuyahoga. Beyond this river they would be in Indian territory. It was a season of much sickness, and of great hardships compared with 1796. William Andrews, Andrew Bicknell, and Pete Washburn died of malarial fever. Joseph Tinker and Daniel Eldridge were drowned. Before the season's work was done, a boat-load of fourteen weak, sick, and dispirited men left Cleveland for their Connecticut homes. In the bound volume of early manuscript maps at the historical rooms, there is a skeleton plat of the Reserve east of the Cuyahoga, on which the variation of the magnetic needle is written for nearly every township. There are signs attached to nearly all of them showing whose compass was used, such as Pease's, Porter's, and Stoddard's; and there are besides, in the field notes of the surveyors, frequent memoranda of the observed variations, in 1796 and 1797. In the abstracts here given I do not give each observation nor the precise date, but where there is more than one in a township, give the mean. They were obliged frequently to run several days on an assumed variation. Holly's compass, on the first meridian, carried him nearly half a mile too far west. He ran parallels 10, 11, and 12 at $1^{\circ} 10'$, $1^{\circ} 15''$, and $1^{\circ} 20'$, where other compasses show $1^{\circ} 20'$, $1^{\circ} 26'$, and $1^{\circ} 30'$. An error of 15 minutes, or $\frac{1}{4}$ of a degree, would cause a departure of 40 links in a mile, and in five miles two (2) chains. Seth Pease, in his diary of July, 1797, referring to the workings of the compass, says: "From observations made on the various compasses I find I cannot reduce them to a common standard, being differently affected at different places. Of two on the Cuyahoga River, twenty miles south of the lake, one was to the left (west) of the other ten (10) minutes. At Cleveland the one which was to the left stood fifteen minutes to the right, although they were not compared at precisely the same hour of the day."

In several instances the surveyors of 1796-7 ran their lines on an assumed variation owing to the differences of their compasses, and the irregularity of their observed variations. Such discrepancies are familiar to all surveyors. The variations on the south

line of the Reserve for 1810 were carefully taken by Colonel Jared Mansfield, Surveyor General of the United States, at a time when mathematical knowledge and field practice were considered necessary qualifications for that office. The late I. N. Pillsbury, C. E., is authority for part of the later observations in Cuyahoga county, and the county surveyors for those in other counties. For the lake harbors, the United States engineers.

CLEVELAND, August, 1883.

DAYS OF BOYHOOD.

I've wandered through the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree,
Upon the school-house playing ground,
That sheltered you and me ;
Yet none are left to greet me, Tom,
But few are left to know,
That played with us upon the green,
In boyhood, long ago !

The river's running just as still,
The willows by its side
Are larger than they were, dear Tom,
The stream appears less wide ;
The grape-vine swing is ruined now
Where once we played the beau,
And swung our sweethearts—pretty girls—
In boyhood, long ago !

My eyes had long been dry, dear Tom
But tears came in my eyes,
With thoughts of her I loved so well,
The grief of broken ties ;
I visited the old church-yard,
And took some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved.
In boyhood, long ago !

A COMPLETE LIST

OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION, NOVEMBER 19, 1879, TO OCTOBER 1, 1883—TOTAL, 535.

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811
Adams, W. K.	New York,	1812	1831	1882
Adams, S. E.	New York,	1818	1837
Adams, Mrs. S. E.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Adams, G. H.	England,	1821	1840
Adams, E. E.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Adams, Mrs. E. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Adams, C. M.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Aiken, Mrs. E. E.	New York,	1821	1835
Alleman, C. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Allen, J. W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825
Andrews, S. J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Andrews, Mrs. J. A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Angell, George	Germany,	1830	1838
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834
Atwell, C. R.	New York,	1813	1817
Avery, J. T., Rev.	New York,	1810	1839
Babcock, Chas. H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834
Bailey, Robert	1834
Bailey, Jno. M.	New York,	1820	1835
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819
Baldwin, Mrs. Dudley				
Baldwin, N. C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825
Barnett, Jas.	New York,	1821	1826
Barnett, Mrs. M. H.	Germany,	1822	1835

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Barr, Mrs. Judge	Connecticut,	1820	1837
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833
Bander, Levi	New York,	1812	1834	1882
Bauder, L. F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Beanston, Jno.	Scotland,	1810	1837
Beardsley, I. L.	New York,	1819	1838
Beardsley, Mrs. I. L.	New York,	1821	1836
Beavis, B. R.	England.	1826	1834
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811
Berg, Jno.	Germany,	1817	1842
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834
Beverlin, Mrs. G.	Ohio,	1817	1842
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Bingham, E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1826	1826
Bishop, J. P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Blackwell, Benj. T.	New York,	1808	1832
Blair, Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818
Blair, Elizabeth.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Blish, Mrs. A. M.	New York,	1826	1837
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823
Blóssom, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1883
Bolton, Mrs. Judge	1822	1833
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835
Bosworth, Milo.	New York,	1806	1841
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1839
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Branch, Dr. D. G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Brayton, H. F.	New York,	1812	1836
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Brooks, O. A.	Vermont,	1814	1834
Brooks, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Brown, H.	Michigan,	1823	1837
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832
Buell, Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany	1828	1840

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Bull, L. S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820
Burgess, Catherine	New Jersey,	1800	1830
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819
Burgess, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, O. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, Thos.	New York,	1832	1839
Burnham, Thos.	New York,	1808	1833
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838
Burns, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Burton, Mrs. Abby P.	Vermont,	1805	1824
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burwell, G. P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. L. C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1839
Butts, S. C.	New York,	1794	1840
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810	1882
Cahoon, Mrs. J. B.	Washington, D.C.	1810	1842
Callester, J. J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Callester, Mrs. M.	Isle of Man,	1824	1828
Cannell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837
Cannon, Jas.	Isle of Man,	1814	1827
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1831
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Carver, Stickney	New York,	1840
Case, Zophas	Ohio,	1804	1818
Chapman, G. L.	Connecticut,	1795	1819
Chapman, Mrs. G. L.	New Hampshire,	1805	1827
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Chapman, Mrs. E. C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Christiau, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833
Clark, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Clark, E. A.	New York,	1825	1835
Cleveland, J. D.	New York,	1822	1835
Coakley, Mrs. Harriett	New Jersey,	1797	1814
Coe, S. S.	1837	1883
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED
Colahan, Chas.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Cook, W. P.	New York,	1825	1838
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man.	1820	1827
Corlett, Wm. K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833	...
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835
Cottrell, Mrs. L. D.	New York,	1811	1833
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1832
Cox, John	England,	1837
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Crabbe, Jno.	Germany,	1828	1833
Craw, William V	New York,	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828	..
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825	..
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882
Crocker, Mrs. D.	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811
Crosby, Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Cross, David W.	New York.	1836
Curtiss, L. W.	New York.	1817	1834
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830
Cushman, Mrs. H.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Davidson, C. A.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Davidson, Mary E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Davis, L. L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839
Davis, Thomas	England,	1799	1819
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812
Degnon, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1814	1837
Denham, J. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Denzer, Mrs. S.	England,	1824	1837
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835	1883
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812
Diebold, Fred.	Ohio,	1840	1840	...
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840	...
Doan, John	New York,	1798	1801
Doan, C. L.				
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dockstader, C. J.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dodge, H. H.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1883
Dodge, Mrs. G. C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Dorsett, Jno. W.	England,	1822	1832
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831
Dunham, D. B.	New York,	1831
Dunham, Jno. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	England,	1806	1834
Dunn, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837
Duty, D. W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1825
Eckermann, M.	Germany,	1808	1842
Eckermann, Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842
Edwards, R.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830
Emerson, Oliver,	Maine,	1804	1821
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835
Farr, E. S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820
Fey, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832	1883
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Fitch, J. W.	New York,	1823	1826
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Flint, Mrs. E. S.	New York,	1824	1830
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832
Foot, A. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830	1883
Ford, L. W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Gage, D. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825	...
Gardner, A. S.	Vermont,	1809	1818
Gardner, Mrs. A. S.	Ohio,	1814	1814

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Gardner, O. S.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gates, S. C.	New York,	1813	1824
Gaylord, E. F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834
Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.	New York,	1801	1834
Gaylord, H. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1834
Gayton, Mrs. M. A.	England,	1808	1832
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan,	1805	1827
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841
Given, Mrs. M. E.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gleason, I. L.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gleason, Mrs. I. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Glidon, Joseph	Vermont,	1810	1841
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Gordon, Wm. J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835
Gorham, J. H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838	1881
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania	1814	1834
Greene, S. C.	Ohio,	1822	1841
Greenhalgh, R.	England,	1828	1840
Hadlow, H. R.	England,	1808	1835
Handerson, Mrs. H. F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handy, T. P.	New York,	1807	1832
Haltnorth, Mrs. G.	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hamilton, A. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Hamlin, C. A. J.	Connecticut,	1804	1816
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Harris, Mrs. J. A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1837
Harris, B. C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hastings, S. L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836
Hawkins, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Hayward, Wm. H.	Connecticut,	1822	1825
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Heisel, N.	Germany,	1816	1834
Hendershot, Geo. B.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1809	1818
Herrick, R. R.	New York,	1826	1836

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Hessenmueller, E.	Germany,	1836
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Hills, N. C.	Vermont,	1805	1831
Hills, Mrs. N. C.	New York,	1811	1831
Hills, Chas. A.	England,	1818	1843
Hills, Mary	Scotland,	1821	1843
Hine, Henrietta	Ohio,	1810	1810
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830
Hird, Mrs. Wm.	England,	1816	1832
Hodge, O. J.	New York,	1828	1837
Honeywell, Ezra	New York,	1822	1831
Howard, A. D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834
Hough, Mary P.	Ohio,	1816	1816
House, Harriet	Connecticut,	1779	1818
House, Sam'l W.	Ohio,	1823	1823
House, Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Ohio,	1835	1835
House, Carolina M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	New York,	1812	1839
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hudson, D. D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Hurlbut, H. B.	New York,	1818	1836	...
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ingham, W. A.	1832
Jackson, Chas.	England,	1829	1835
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835
Jayred, Wm. H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Jewett, A. A.	1821
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Jones, Thos., Jr.	England,	1821	1831
Jones, W. S.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RES. RA. I.	DIED.
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kellogg, A.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Kellogg, Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kelly, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832
Kerr, Levi	Ohio,	1822	1822
Kerruish, W. S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kingsbury, Jas. W.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1881
Lamb, Mrs. D. W.	Massachusetts.	1837
Lathrop, C. L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lee, Mrs. R.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lemen, Catharine	Ohio.	1811	1820
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837
Lewis, G. F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	1882
Long, John	England,	1810	1842
Lowman, Jacob	1832	1881
Lyon, S. S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Lyon, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Lyon, R. T.	Illinois,	1819	1824
Mackenzie, C. S.	Maryland,	1809	1836
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Marshall, Mrs. G. F.	New York,	1818	1842
Marshall, I. H.	Ohio.	1822
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Martin, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835
McCrosky, S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McIlrath, M. S.	New Jersey,
McIlrath, O. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McIntosh, A.	Scotland,	1808	1836
McIntosh, Mrs. A.	Scotland,	1809	1836
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837
McReynolds, Mrs. M. D.	Ohio,
Meeker, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826
Merkel, M.	Germany,	1818	1840
Merkel, Mrs. M.	Germany,	1823	1834
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816
Messer, Jno.	Germany,	1822	1840
Miles, Mrs. E.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Miller, Wm. L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Miller, Mrs. M.	Ohio,	1809	1820
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Morgan, Y. L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811
Morgan, E. P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840
Morgan, I. A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Morgan, A. W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Mrs. A. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morgan, H. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Morrill, Elisa	Vermont,	1811	1834
Moses, Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Murphy, Wm.	Ireland,	1810	1830
Myer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Newmark, S.	Bavaria,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Nott, C. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835
O'Brien, O. D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817	1882
O'Brien, Sylvia M.	Vermont,	1815	1835
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ogram, J. W.	England,	1820
Ogram, Mrs. J. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Paddock, T. S.	New York,	1814	1836
Paine, R. F.	New York.	1810	1815
Palmer, Sophia	Ohio,	1818	1818
Palmer, E. W.	New York,	1820	1841
Palmer, J. D.	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835
Parker, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio,	1809	1809	...

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Parker, M. C.	Connecticut,	1810	1839
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829
Payne, H. B.	New York,	1810	1833
Payne, Mrs. H. B.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pease, Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Penty, Thomas	England,	1808	1829
Peterson, A. G.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Piper, A. J.	Vermont,	1814	1839
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Prescott, James	Massachusetts,	1826	1826
Proudfoot, Jno.	Scotland,	1802	1842
Proudfoot, D.	Scotland,	1809	1832
Quayle, Thos.	Isle of Man,	1827
Quayle, Thos. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Quayle, W. H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Quayle, G. L.	Ohio,	1842	1842	...
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832	1883
Radcliff, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826
Ranney, Mrs. Anne	New York,	1811	1834
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824
Ranney, W. S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Redington, J. A.	New York,	1818	1839
Redington, Mrs. C.	New York,	1821	1839
Remington, S. G.	New York,	1828	1834
Rice, Harvey	Massachusetts,	1800	1824
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833
Rice, P. W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Robison, J. P.	New York,	1811	1832
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839
Rose, Mrs. E. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1814
Rouse, Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830
Rouse, B. F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827
Rupel, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808
Ruple, Mrs. Anna	Ohio,	1814	1814

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Russell, C. L.	New York,	1810	1835
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839
Sabin, Mrs. Wm.	New York,	1821	1838
Sacket, Alex.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835
Sacket, Mrs. Alex.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Sanford, Mrs. A. S.	Rhode Island,	1803	1825
Sanford, A. S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818
Saxton, J. C.	Vermont,	1812	1818
Saxton, Mrs. E. A.	Maine,	1821	1833
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1832
Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixby	Ohio,	1800	1816
Scovill, E. A.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819
Severance, S. L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Severance, Mrs. M. H.	Ohio,
Sexton, Jehiel
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833
Shelden, S. H.	New York,	1813	1835
Shelley, John	England,	1815	1835
Shepard, D. A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833
Shepard, Mrs. Wm.	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.	New York,	1809	1827
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827
Short, Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827
Shunk, Mrs. A. H.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Simmons, Isaac B.	1806	1836
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832
Skedd, W. V.	England,	1816	1833
Skinner, O. B.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817
Slade, Horatio.	England,	1827	1834	1882
Slawson, J. L.	Michigan,	1806	1812
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1802	1833
Smith, W. T.	New York,	1811	1836
Smith, Mrs. Wm.	1811	1836

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832
Smith, Mrs. F. L.	Connecticut,	1836
Sorter, C. N.	New York,	1812	1831
Sorter, Harry,	New York,	1820	1831
Southworth, Mrs. E.	Connecticut,	1801	1819
Southworth, W. P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836
Spalding, R. P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Spangler, M. M.	Ohio,	1813	1820
Spangler, Mrs. M. M.	Canada,	1820	1835
Spayth, A.	Germany,	1800	1832
Spencer, T. P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817
Stanley, G. A.	Connecticut,	1837
Stephenson, Wm.	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833	...
Sterling, Dr. E.	Connecticut,	1825	1827	...
Stevens, C. C.	Maine,	1819	1833
Stewart, C. C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836
Steward, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830
Stillman, W. H.	Connecticut,	1808	1833
Strickland, Mrs. H. W.	Ohio,	1834
Strickland, B.	Vermont,	1810	1835
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Taylor, Jas.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Thomas, Jefferson	Ohio,	1809	1809
Thompson, Thos.	England,	1814	1836
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837
Tilden, D. R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1829	1838
Turner, S. W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Vincent, J. A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Walters, B. C.	New York,	1807	1837
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Warner, W. J.	Vermont,	1808	1831

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Warren, Moses	Connecticut,	1803	1815
Warren, Mrs. J. Y.	New York,	1816	1816
Warren, Mrs. Wm. H.	New York,	1819	1833
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Waterman, Wm.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Watterson, Jno. T.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Watterson, Mrs. M.	New York,	1828	1829
Weidenkopf, F.	Germany,	1819	1837
Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.	Alsace,	1819	1830
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837
Welch, O. F.	1817
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825
Welch, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Wemple, Myndret,	New York,	1796	1818
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826
Wheller, Jane	England,	1831
Wheller, B. S.	England,	1836
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831
White, Moses	Massachusetts.	1791	1816	1881
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835
Wightman, D. L.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio.	1819	1819
Wightman, Mrs. D. L.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Williams, George,	Connecticut,	1799	1833
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1836
Williams, Jno.	England,	1817	1832
Williams, A. J.	New York,	1829	1840
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810
Wilcox, Norman	Connecticut,	1793	1829
Willson, Mrs. H. V.	Michigan,	1802	1835
Wilson, Fred.	New York,	1807	1832
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wilson, Jas. T.	Ohio,	1828	1840
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1832
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830
Wood, H. B.	New York,	1813	1817
Wood, Mrs. D. L.
Wood, Mrs. M. S.	Michigan,	1821	1840
Younglove, M. C.	New York,	1836

SUMMARY.

Total number of members.....	535
Died,	35
Living,	500

HONORARY MEMBERS.

NAME.	WHERE BORN.	WHEN.	CAME TO RESERVE.	DIED.
Crosby, Chas.	Massachusetts,	1801	1832
Garfield, Jas. A. (Late President of the United States.)	Ohio,	1831	1831	1881
Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R. (Wife of President Garfield.)	Ohio,	1832	1832
Garfield, Mrs. Eliza B. (Mother of President Garfield.)	New Hampshire,	1801	1830

Total,.....	4
Died,	1
Living,	3

CONSTITUTION.

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF 1883.

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga County, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member, who is able to contribute to the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual re-union of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the 22d day of July, or the following day if the 22d fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics, and personal reminiscences respecting

the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, *ex-officio*, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

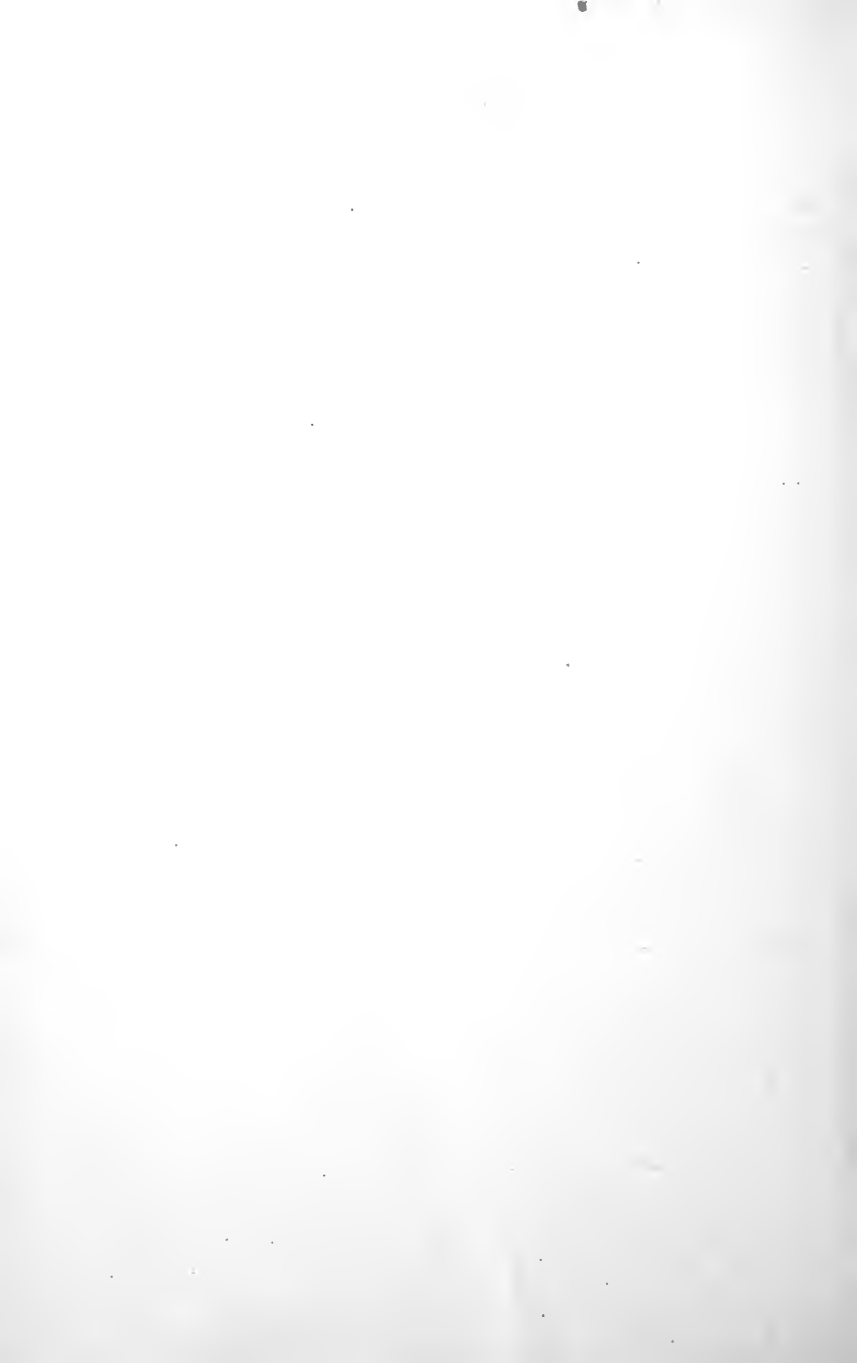
ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall

also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association, as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

ARTICLE VI.

At any annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meetings shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular annual meeting of the Association on a three-fourth's vote of all the members present, and shall take effect, as amended, from the date of its adoption.



ANNALS
OF THE
EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION
OF
CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER V.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.



CLEVELAND, O.

PRINTED AT THE PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE EV. ASSOCIATION.

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556



OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1884.

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
MRS. J. A. HARRIS, } Vice-Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT, Chaplain.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL,

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

JOHN H. SARGENT,

M. M. SPANGLER.

THE EARLY SETTLERS' ANNIVERSARY,

JULY 22nd, 1884.

The Early Settlers' Association convened on the day of their Anniversary, July 22, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the Tabernacle, Ontario st., in the city of Cleveland. The weather was pleasant, and the attendance of members unusually large. It was delightful to witness the cordial manner in which old friends, as they entered the hall, recognized each other and exchanged congratulations.

The hall, or ground room of the tabernacle, is not only spacious, but somewhat imposing. The platform at the end of the hall had been decorated for the occasion with a profusion of flowers set in vases and draped overhead with muslins of various colors. On the wall, in rear of the platform, hung a life size portrait of General Moses Cleaveland.

After a goodly number of new memberships had been enrolled by the Secretary, the President of the Association, Hon. Harvey Rice, called the assemblage to order, and the session was opened with prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett. The President then introduced to the audience Mrs. Grace Perkins Lohmann, of Akron, who sang "Auld Lang Syne" in a style of rendition that was not only charming, but highly relished as an agreeable surprise. At the conclusion of the song the President delivered the following address :

A D D R E S S.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

This is the fifth anniversary of our Association. We hail its recurrence with joy and with gratitude, for the reason that it brings with it so many cherished memories of the past, and affords us another opportunity to exchange heartfelt greetings with our early

friends. Not only this, but it enables us to recall and live over again the days of our youth, and at the same time contribute something of value to the unwritten history of pioneer-life in the Western Reserve.

In commemorating the 22nd of July as the anniversary of our Association we recognize a historical fact of permanent interest — the birthday of the City of Cleveland. It should be remembered that Gen. Moses Cleaveland and his staff of surveyors, who were sent out from Connecticut to survey the wild lands of the Western Reserve into townships and subdivisions, landed at Conneaut on the 4th of July, 1796, and celebrated the day in the patriotic style of the olden times. Soon after this event, the General with a detachment of his staff proceeded up the Lake coast in an open boat, and on the 22nd of July entered the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, and disembarking, ascended its eastern bank, where he beheld, for the first time, an elevated plain of rare beauty, and so suggestive of natural advantages, that he became at once enraptured with the scene, and predicted that here would arise at no distant day a great commercial city.

So impressed was he with this belief that he promptly ordered a survey of the locality into city lots. When the survey was completed, he attempted to select an appropriate name for the child of his brain, but could not hit upon a choice. His staff observing his embarrassment came to his relief, and baptized the infant city, and named it "Cleaveland" in honor of their chief. The General not less modestly than gracefully accepted the compliment. In 1830, the letter "a" in the first syllable of his name was dropped out by a newspaper publisher of the town, to bring the new heading of his paper within the breadth of his sheet. The public at once adopted the abbreviation.

The city may well be proud of her name, and of the character of her founder. She has so grown in importance as to acquire in less than a century since her birth a population of nearly two hundred and fifty thousand. Verily this modern Moses, of 1796, has proved himself a true prophet. Cleveland has indeed become a great commercial city — the "beautiful city on the Lake shore."

Gen. Moses Cleaveland was born on the 27th of January, 1754, at Canterbury, in the county of Windham, and state of Connecticut. He graduated in 1777, at Yale college. He adopted the legal profession, and practiced law for some years in his native town with marked success. Congress recognized his eminent abilities by appointing him, in 1779, captain of a company of sappers and miners in the Army of the United States. He was also elected a member of the Connecticut legislature, and appointed a Brigadier General of the State Militia — a position which at that day was regarded as one of distinguished honor. The masonic fraternity of his native State conferred upon him the office of Grand Master, and, in 1796, the Connecticut Land Company placed him in command of the surveyors whom they sent out, in that year, to survey the lands of the Western Reserve, preparatory to putting them in market — a task which he satisfactorily accomplished. It was he and his staff, who led the advance of civilization into the wilds of the Western Reserve. He married an accomplished lady by the name of Esther Champion in 1794, by whom he had four children. He died at Canterbury, Nov. 17th, 1806, at the age of 52 years. His wife and three of his children survived him. She died in 1840.

Gen. Moses Cleaveland was no ordinary man. He descended from a parentage of unblemished character, and left to his posterity an unblemished character. He was emphatically a gentleman of fine acquirements, polished manners, and unquestioned integrity. He enjoyed the confidence of the public, because he was worthy of it. His morality was an outgrowth of puritanism, and was as rigid as it was pure. He was manly and dignified in his bearing, and so sedate and self-possessed that strangers often mistook him for a clergyman. In complexion, he was rather swarthy, so much so that the aborigines of the Reserve claimed him as akin to their own race. In the social circle he was always a welcome guest. If we may judge from his portrait, his expression of face indicated thought, firmness, and decision. He was a man of courage amid threatening dangers, and as shrewd in his tactics and management as he was courageous.

In a word, whatever he undertook to do was well done. Like Romulus, he founded a city, and gave it his name. Rome honored the memory of her founder by erecting to him not only a temple, but went so far as to deify him. The founder of the city of Cleveland, it must be conceded, attained to a much nobler manhood than the founder of Rome, and though the same classic honors are not claimed for him, yet the time has come, as it seems to me, when our citizens generally, as well as the members of this Association, would rejoice to see a life-size statue of Gen. Moses Cleaveland grace the Central Park of our city in recognition of his memory not only as the founder of the city, but as a man, whose life and character are an honor to the age in which he lived.

The action already taken by this Association, in reference to this subject, seems to be approved by a generous public sentiment. It is believed that in the course of another year the requisite funds to meet the expense can be obtained. It is said that the city of Cleveland excels in matters of artistic taste. In attempting to honor the memory of her founder, she should do it with such a degree of liberality, and in such a style of art, as to honor herself.

The success of our Association has hitherto been not less gratifying than unprecedented. The Association consisted of less than twenty members at its organization. It now has on its roll nearly six hundred memberships. Every citizen of the county, who has resided forty years or more in the Western Reserve, is eligible, and may become a member of the Association, with the assurance of being received into fellowship with a frank cordiality that is sincere. The roll of memberships is one of honor, and embraces many names of talented men and refined women, who are not only worthy of honors, but who have earned their honors as representatives of that grand phalanx of early pioneers whose enterprise, intelligence and foresight laid the broad foundations of the present prosperity of the Western Reserve.

There are many early settlers residing in other counties of the Reserve who sympathize with us in our labor of love. It has occurred to me that all such persons should be invited to attend our annual meetings, and that such of them as may furnish us

with valuable historical contributions should be made honorary members of our fraternity.

The good work that our Association has already accomplished is sufficiently evidenced by the series of "Annals" it has published. The value of these annals seems to be generally appreciated, if we may judge from the avidity with which they are sought and read. The trifle it costs to sustain our Association, from year to year, is amply compensated, as seems agreed, by the social enjoyment its annual festivities afford. In addition to this, each member receives a gratuitous copy of the "Annals." All that is now needed to strengthen the Association and increase its usefulness, is renewed effort in rescuing from oblivion such remaining traditions and relics as may serve to enrich as well as illustrate more fully the early history of this favored land of our choice.

It is from the dead past that the living present derives most of its knowledge. This knowledge we should so improve as to leave to our successors a still richer legacy. Thus it is that one age grows wiser than another, as the one follows the other in apostolic succession, as it were, ever proclaiming in the ear of time the gospel of the ages. And thus it is that civilization, as the ages come and go, is supposed to advance, and to grow still purer and nobler as it advances. Though a refined civilization may never reach perfection, it may so nearly approach it as to give to this earth-life of ours the happy characteristics of a heaven-life.

It is in the innocent phase of childhood, perhaps, that we recognize our highest ideal of human happiness. And hence we often recall the days of our youth with unalloyed pleasure and satisfaction:

"When the years were as happy as long,
And the hours danced to music and song."

And yet it is possible that we may find and enjoy a still higher order of pleasure and satisfaction in commingling the delightful reminiscences of our youthful days with the practical experiences of our maturer years, especially if we are sustained by a faith that we have not "lived in vain." Be this as it may :

"There is a slumbering good in all,
And we, perchance, may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic wand,
This life is what we make it."

Official business being next in order the following reports were read and approved :

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

Five years of increasing interest—of annual social intercourse — of added local history, and prospects of more to come, are ample evidences of the “*condition, success, and prospects*” of the “*Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County.*” Nevertheless the Executive Committee are expected to say something more than that, if it be merely a repetition of what has heretofore been said.

It is but eighty-eight years to-day, since Moses Cleaveland set his Jacob staff not far from this spot and with an eye single to the prospects of the future, concentrated his vision through his telescope and spied out this land, marked lines and made field notes that have become guides for all who followed him.

Most of us have lived here more than half of eighty-eight years, and our eyes have beheld what has been accomplished during that period of time. It may be, there are those who would have preferred the first forty-four years of Cleveland to the last, but we had better be content with what we have, than long for what we never can get. It is possible, if we had followed Moses and his chain we would never have stuck a stake and located quite so near lake Erie and the Cuyahoga as we are to-day. If the cultivation of the soil had been our aim, we would, most likely, have followed the judgment of that clear-headed set of New England farmers who went farther south and east, settling in that rare section which surrounds the Mahoning river.

The early settlers are sure to analyze the soil before they locate, although some look for a mill site, a place for a saw mill, or a grist mill. or a distillery. When the new comers here placed their cowhide boots into the unproductive white sands of this plateau, they would naturally say that this was not the soil they sought, and hence they concluded to go hence. Who was there in those early days that thought or cared whether this point of land would, in one or two or even three generations, produce a population of so

close an approximation to a quarter of a million as we now see? The keen eye of the land speculator did not warrant an investment in corner lots, in the hope that it may double and quadruple in a given number of years.

It matters little to us now respecting our aims or hopes, we are all here, and are compelled to make the most of it.

Upon the occasion of our first annual meeting Mr. Samuel E. Adams, in his able address, gave ample reasons why we should hold in grateful remembrance the 22d of July, and make that day the one we celebrate. It was the day that Cleaveland, in 1796, set foot upon this soil, in order to lot it out for a prospective city. That date appears to be so well grounded in our faith, that it is now established as an immovable festival. It will be remembered that the same orator, upon the same occasion, advanced the idea that we, as the grateful followers of the early Moses, are in duty bound to erect some fitting monument, to commemorate the memory of the second Moses who spied out this land of ours, and left his name to adorn the most beautiful city on the continent.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. F. MARSHALL, Chairman.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Dues from old members.....	\$257.25
Dues from new members.....	72.25
	<hr/>
Total.....	\$329.50
Expenses	\$315.50
	<hr/>
Balance on hand.....	\$ 14.00

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

You selected a committee who are rather too discreet. They did not importune men to part with their money. During the first six months of the year we could not get two of the committee together at one time, hence we have done nothing and solicited nothing. We have waited until the money market should not be so tight, and I now move that the committee be discharged and a new one appointed.

R. P. SPALDING, Chairman.

On motion, the committee, R. P. Spalding, Bolivar Butts, and Dudley Baldwin, were re-appointed, and John A. Foote and A. J. Williams added to the committee.

REPORT OF THE CHAPLAIN.

The following are the names of members of the Early Settlers' Association, so far as ascertained, who have died since its last annual meeting: James F. Clark, Mrs. Harriet Dan Coakley, Benjamin R. Beavis, Mrs. Mary C. Given, James W. Fitch, H. B. Hurlbut, Judge E. Hessenmueller, Alexander McIntosh, Thomas Thompson, Samuel Williamson, W. J. Warner, Martha S. Wilson, Orlando P. Cutter, David Proudfoot, Thomas Cannell, and Zophar Case.

They were all persons of excellent character, so far as known to me. Some of them were prominent personages well known to the public. It is a matter of regret that brief biographical sketches of each of them cannot now be given, but the difficulty of obtaining the necessary facts has prevented me from undertaking the task. It is to be hoped, however, that the personal friends of the deceased, who could furnish the facts, will either do so, or prepare sketches, with a view to their future publication in the "Annals" of the Association.

THOS. CORLETT, Chaplain.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Upon motion made by Hon. John A. Foote, the following officers of last year were reelected for the ensuing year :

President, Hon. Harvey Rice.

Vice-Presidents, Hon. John W. Allen and Mrs. J. A. Harris.

Secretary, Thomas Jones, Jr.

Treasurer, Solon Burgess.

Executive Committee, Messrs. George F. Marshall, R. T. Lyon, Darius Adams, John H. Sargent and M. M. Spangler.

Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett.

Mr. H. M. Addison offered the following resolution, which was adopted :

Resolved, That in view of the importance of obtaining as much as is yet possible of the early history of Northern Ohio direct from the early settlers themselves, we invite all kindred associations to coöperate with us in obtaining such, either printed, written, or oral, in the most prompt and efficient manner.

On motion, the following persons, resident in Ohio, were unanimously elected honorary members of the Association: Gov. George Hoadly, Cincinnati ; Hon. John M. Edwards, Youngstown ; Hon. Lester Taylor, Claridon ; Rev. Samuel Bissel, Twinsburgh ; Rev. Dr. James A. Bolles, Cleveland ; Daniel Punderson, Esq., South Newbury ; Laurel Beebe, Esq., Ridgeville ; Rev. Albert B. Green, East Cleveland, and Mrs. Mary Wood, wife of the late Gov. Wood, Rockport.

Mrs. Wood, being present, was escorted to a seat on the platform and introduced to the Association by the President. She gracefully acknowledged the compliment. For some years past, she has resided with her daughter in California, and had but recently returned. She is now in her 87th year, and is still quite vigorous and active.

The following historical contributions were then read by their authors in the order in which they appear :

RECOLLECTIONS.

BY GEORGE B. MERWIN.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

My father, Noble H. Merwin, and family, consisting of my mother and two children, arrived at Cleveland in the month of February, 1816, having passed the previous winter in the town of Palmyra, Portage county. Such was the condition of the roads that we were three days in making the distance of fifty miles.

At that time, on the corner of Vineyard lane, now called South Water street, was the tavern of George Wallace, a small, two-story frame building, adjoining was the hat store and manufactory of Geer and Walsworth, next came the house of Mr. Henderson, a one-story and a half building, in the next one-story house lived Mr. Hanchett, who was engaged in the bakery business, his shop being on the lot where the Atwater block now stands; next came Dr. David Long's office, now occupied by the American House, he lived in a double log-house back in the garden, built by Gov. Samuel Huntington, the barn was built by Samuel Dodge of Euclid, and was the first frame building erected in the village, the job was done under a special contract, for the payment of which he gave him eleven ten-acre lots fronting on Superior street, there were several large pear trees about the house, Elisha Norton, some of whose grand children are now living in Cleveland, resided in the house, owned by Ashbel W. Walworth, who was postmaster, collector of the port, justice of the peace, and to whom was confided in 1826 for disbursement, the first five thousand dollars appropriated by Congress for the construction of the piers at the mouth of the river, keeping all these offices in the front room of the house.

The mails were carried on horse back, and came once a week from the east and west, he was also the first letter carrier Cleveland had, for he carried the letters in his hat, and when three or four letters came he would go around and deliver them, then lock up the office and go fishing with the boys.

The duties of these offices were not very arduous in those days, and they were not as much sought after as they are in these degenerate times; the house stood back a little from the street with a row of poplar trees in front.

Judge Daniel Kelley, with his sons Irad, Thos. W. and Reynolds, lived in the next house, which was built of brick and stood opposite the head of Bank street. Then followed the stores of Stephen Dudley and Almon Kingsbury; the latter gentleman had some ideas about doing business quite different from those of our modern merchants, it was said that a man went into his store and inquired if he had any hand saws for sale, he said he had but one and did not wish to sell it, as it would break the assortment, in his store. I saw the bones of Omic, the Chippewa Indian, which were anatomized by Dr. Long. He had great horror of being hung, he called it swinging and often begged Major Carter to shoot him, but finally agreed to quietly submit, if he would give him a pint of whiskey on the day of his execution; this was done and he was executed on the 26th of June, 1812. The gallows was erected in front of the old red Court House, which was a short distance in front of the Stone Church and had been cut down, but the chesnut stumps were still standing. On the corner of the Square now occupied by the Forest City House, was a small two-story frame building kept by Mr. Mowry as a tavern, no other families lived on the south side of Superior street.

Beyond the Square on the north side lived Mrs. Dewey, near her was the residence of Mrs. Johnson, mother of the late Capt. Levi Johnson, her son Benhue drove an old white horse and cart, furnishing the citizens with water from the river at two shillings for a load of two barrels, and was in great requisition on Mondays; he amused the boys by always singing the tune of the "Roving Sailor," and occasionally kicking his horse with his wooden leg.

Further on lived uncle Abram Heacox, his shop stood just east of Kingsbury's store, on one side of his sign were the words, "Uncle Abram works here," on the other was represented a gentleman riding up and asking, "Can you shoe my horse?" The reply underneath was, "Yes Sir." This sign was painted by old

Capt. Allen Gaylord, a war veteran of 1812, who lived in Newburgh, a selftaught artist and undoubted genius, he did the house and sign painting, and white-washing for the town, and also carved scrolls and figure heads for vessels. The sign of Geer and Walsworth represented an Indian aiming his rifle at a beaver sitting at the root of a tree across the river. A gawky rustic from Brooklyn passing along one day, stood looking at the sign several minutes, holloed "Why don't you shoot, you d— fool, you have been aiming long enough." On the east side of the Square, where now stands the Hoffman block, was the saddle and harness shop of Amasa Bailey, all east and north of that were scrub oaks and hickory saplings with now and then a large chesnut tree, on the north side near where the fountain now is, was the old red Court House and Jail built in 1812, kept by Mr. Auchinbaugh; Eleazar Waterman was his successor for many years afterwards, the cell was about twelve feet square, constructed of hewn logs, and was in the southwest corner, the upper room was used for holding courts, and also used by the free masons for masonic purposes, religious services were also held here. whenever a passing missionary remained in town over the Sabbath. The blacksmith shop of David Burroughs was on the corner now occupied by Webb and Butts, jewelry store, his stock of geese rested in the middle of the street, there was a puddle whenever it rained, in which they would disport themselves; the hay scales were on the corner now occupied by Crittenden's jewelry store, the roof projecting over the street.

The Cleveland Herald, established in 1819, was published in the back room of the same building, edited by Mr. Logan; once being short of paper, one edition was published on foolscap.

About half way between Seneca and Bank streets was a two-story tavern kept by George Wallace, afterwards by Michael Spangler. On the corner of Superior and Bank streets, the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie was established in 1817, and occupied a small red building, Alfred Kelley, President, and Leonard Case, Cashier; he lived in a small house on the same lot. A year or two afterwards Mr. Case purchased the two acre lot, where the Post Office and City Hall are, for the sum of forty dollars; the Weddell

House lot was enclosed with a rail fence, which extended to St. Clair street, where the Weddell House now stands. One morning I picked up sixteen pigeons, killed by my father at one shot.

The south side of St. Clair St. was enclosed by a rail fence to the west line of Ontario street, on the lot joining the Kennard House. The first school house was built in 1817, the number of scholars on the opening was twenty-four; the young men in the town were assessed to pay the master for the amount of his wages for the children of those parents, who were unable to do so. Religious services were regularly held here, Judge Kelley offering prayer, a young man read the sermon and my mother led the singing; singing school was also kept here, taught by Herschel Foote, who came from Utica, N. Y., and established the first book store in town in the store formerly occupied by Dudley. At that time there was not another building on that side of the street until you came to the residence and store of Nathan Perry on the corner of Water. A band of Indians who lived on the west side of the river used to sell their furs and peltries every Spring to him. He spoke their language fluently.

On the west side of Water street, near the brow of the hill, was the tavern of Phineas Shepard, built by Major Carter for a block house, and afterwards covered with clapboards; on the south corner of this street and St. Clair was the residence of Judge Samuel Williamson, his brother Matthew had a tannery at the foot of Union Lane, Mrs. Major Carter lived in a house on the brow of the hill north of St. Clair. On the light-house lot lived John Burtis, whose business was lightering freight to and from vessels, which generally anchored about a mile from shore. The mouth of the river was sometimes nearly choked up by drifting sand driven in by the north-west and north-east gales every Fall and Spring. I have waded across the mouth of the river many times. One Fall, late in the month of November, a bear was seen to cross the mouth of the river, there being about three inches of snow on the ground, he was tracked by some sportsmen as far as Doan's brook, but not seen. The last house on the west side of Water street, was the brick residence of Alfred Kelley, this the last old landmark on the

street was taken down about twelve years ago; I have seen acres of wheat growing between the house and bank of the river and the corners of the fences were filled with stumps and elder bushes. quarter-mile scrub races were sometimes run on this street.

Dr. Donald McIntosh lived on St. Clair adjoining Nathan Perry's garden, and kept a tavern, called the Navy Hotel. Capt. Levi Johnson lived in a house on the corner of Water and Lake streets, north of this was the residence of William G. Taylor, built about 1831; he came from Michigan, a lawyer by profession, and connected himself with the notorious counterfeiters James and Daniel Brown in a scheme to purchase a ship at New Orleans with counterfeit United States bank notes, go to China and purchase a cargo of tea; they were all arrested at New Orleans, and committed to prison, where Dan Brown died, Jim and Taylor were released by a writ of habeas corpus, had a trial and were discharged, as it was not proved that they passed any counterfeit money. The house was owned and occupied by the late Deacon Stephen Whittaker; a few rods north of the house under a chestnut tree, that eccentric person Lorenzo Dow preached a sermon one Sunday afternoon in July, 1827, he sat at the roots of the tree during the delivery of his discourse, his first words were, "Well, here you all are, rag, shag and bobtail," he made a prayer and sang a hymn unaccompanied.

At the foot of Superior was a log warehouse occupied by Jabez Kelley, used for the manufacture of soap and candles; Uncle Jabe, as he was called, was a peculiar character, and had a habit of winking his eyes and snapping his fingers very often, particularly so when mellowed by a little wine at a Fourth of July celebration, he would rise, drink to every toast, wink his eyes, snap his fingers and shout, "Glory to God!" There was a small frame warehouse at the foot of Lighthouse street, owned and occupied by Capt. Levi Johnson, he had a small schooner, and in 1825 built the first steamboat of two hundred and fifty tons on River street, called the "Enterprise." There was a ferry at the foot of Superior street kept by Christopher Gunn, the boys named him "Old pistol," price of ferrying a shilling for a team, sixpence for a footman.

About the year 1830 Superior street was graded from the west side of Bank to the river, the cutting at the Atwater building was twenty-one feet, Robert Cather, who kept a tin shop, was contractor.

The first church, built in 1828, was Trinity Church on the southeast corner of Seneca and St. Clair, a commodious frame building that was destroyed by fire about the year 1853.

During the Winter of 1821-2, my father built a schooner of forty-four tons at the foot of Superior street, she was launched in March 1822, and was enrolled in the District of Cuyahoga Sept. 11, 1822, under the United States Revenue Laws, her chain cable was made by a blacksmith named Daniel Jones, an excellent workman; in order to test its strength it was fastened to a butternut tree near the residence of Capt. Johnson and pulled upon by twelve yoke of oxen. After several heavy strains it parted, but was thought by Capt. Belden, her first master, and several other vessel men, sufficiently strong to hold her in the heaviest gale. When she was launched, I stood on the heel of her bowsprit, and as she touched the water, christened her by giving her my mother's name, "Minerva," and broke a gallon jug of whisky over her bows, as was the custom on similar occasions in those times, as she slid on her wage, Uncle Jabe Kelley jumped on board from the roof of his factory; she was dispatched to Mackinac loaded with provisions for the garrison on that island, and made the round trip in four weeks, which at that time was regarded as a wonderful achievement. The same Winter Philo Taylor built the schooner "Prudence," 39 tons, on the side hill on the Newburgh road, near mother Colahan's cabin, about half a mile from the Public Square.

When she was launched, so steep was the declivity, that a stream of fire issued from under her bows, and she went across the river and stuck fast in the mud, requiring the strength of the crowd who had assembled to see the launch, to pull her off.

Near the cabin a spring of most excellent water came out of the bank.

John Burtis built the schooner "Lake Serpent," 25 tons, the next Winter, across the river near Columbus street.

Afterwards the schooner "Macedonia" was built on the farm of Sam'l Dille, about two miles out on the Newburgh road, was brought in on wheels, launched at the foot of Superior street, and afterwards purchased by the late John Blair.

The celebration of the completion of the Ohio canal between Cleveland and Akron took place on the 7th July, 1827. It was considered a very important event for the future prosperity of Cleveland. My father went to Buffalo and purchased the canal-boat Pioneer; she was towed up by the Walk-in-the-Water, taken around Case's point, the tow-path cut and put into the canal. The lower ship-locks being made larger than ordinary canal-locks to allow vessels to pass through to a dry dock which had been constructed near where the stone mill was afterwards erected. A large party of ladies and gentlemen went up the canal several miles and were met by a boat from Akron, named, Allen Trimble, in honor of Gov. Trimble, who was then in the Executive chair.

The Governor, the Canal Commissioners, and a large party of ladies and gentlemen were on board; each boat was provided with a small swivel, salutes were exchanged and loud cheers were given, the hills echoing back the joyful sound, as the general congratulations took place.

Among those on board the Pioneer, was Horace Perry and wife; he was very much opposed to the canal, and said it would greatly increase the taxes in the State and do great injury to his farm, which was about two miles out on the Newburgh road, by separating the meadow land from the high-land.

In some way Mrs. Perry's leghorn hat got off and fell into the canal, he exclaimed: "There, I knew the d—— canal would be the ruin of me, there goes my wife's bonnet which cost thirty dollars." An elegant banquet was prepared by James Belden, and served under a bower in the garden of the Mansion House, in the evening there was a grand ball in Belden's assembly room, the managers were C. M. Giddings, H. H. Sizer, William Lemon, S. J. Andrews, J. W. Allen, our worthy Vice President, who is the only survivor.

At the foot of Bank street there was a star-shaped stockade Fort, built of chesnut puncheons, capable of holding two hundred men, this was built during the war of 1812; it was named Fort

Hungerford by the soldiers, owing to the very polite attention shown by the commanding officer to a widow of that name, who lived near by.

It was said that Gen. Harrison, on his way to the forts on the Maumee river, came to this fort, having, I believe, the reputation of being as gallant as he was brave, called upon the widow one evening; some of the boys, seeing him go there, placed a pail of soft soap at the back door and knocked at the front door; the General made a hasty retreat, and, as the saying is, put his foot into it.

I have seen the broken chesnut puncheon coffins of the poor fellows who died there, projecting from the bank of the lake as it caved down from them, their martial cloaks were army blankets.

Inflation, or the rag baby currency, had early friends in Cleveland. In one of the early years after my arrival here, small change became very scarce; silver dollars were cut into nine pieces, half dollars into five, pistareens, worth eighteen and three quarter cents, into two, and each piece passed for a shilling.

To relieve the wants of the people, the township trustees passed an order to issue and issued one hundred dollars in shin-plasters, as they were called, of the denomination of six and a quarter, twelve and one half, and twenty-five cents, the bills were signed by Daniel Kelley, President, and Horace Perry, Clerk of the Board of Trustees.

It was pretty cheap living in Cleveland in those early days, and for some years after; the price of flour was from two to two and a half dollars per barrel, eggs six pence per dozen, butter eight to ten cents per pound, corn thirty cents per bushel, wheat fifty cents, oats fifteen, and whiskey twenty to twenty-five cents per gallon.

In those times four and six horse covered wagons, from Stark and Wayne counties, loaded with pork, flour and whiskey, filled Superior street from the Atwater buildings to the Public Square, the men slept in their wagons and generally brought their provisions and horse feed with them, and tied their horses to the pole of the wagons.

I have seen my father roll a barrel of salt out of the ware-

house and receive in return two barrels of flour and one dollar in money.

In the early agitation of the temperance movement, its friends thought that a temperance 4th of July celebration would have a beneficial influence upon the question; arrangements were accordingly made, and committees appointed to carry it out. Col. Timothy Ingram was selected for chief-marshal, the late Geo. A. Benedict and myself, assistants, an oration was delivered in the stone church, a procession formed and marched to the table under a bower on the Public Square. The day was very warm, in the afternoon the leaves on the branches overhead having withered, the hot sun came pouring through upon the table, and to add to the discomfort, the ice water had given out, one of the toasts, exciting my patriotism, I said, "now gentlemen, all fill your glasses and drink to this very patriotic toast;" the late Richard Winslow, one of the early and most respected citizens, took the vinegar cruse and mixed some vinegar with the water; Col. Ingram read the toast at the head of the table, Benedict read it in the centre, I voiced it with emphasis at the foot; all arose and drank. Mr. Winslow, who stood near me, exclaimed, "Slops by Java, Mr. Merwin;" what benefit to the cause was gained by this celebration, its friends have never informed me.

Among the noted characters in town, and the greatest joker of them all, was Gaius Boughton, who came from the Susquehanna river; he kept a store in a small building in the lot next east of Geer and Walsworth's hat store, any one who did not know him, enquiring for an article which he did not have, he would send the person to the house of some private family to purchase it. One day an essence peddler came along and wanted to sell him some oil of peppermint; Boughton said he had on hand all he required, but he knew a man who would buy all he had, he was a very queer kind of a man, and would probably say he did not want to buy, and you must stick to him, and he will take all you have; directing him to the residence of the Rev. Mr. McLane, principal of the old brick academy school, which was on the corner of Bank and St. Clair, now occupied by the Hoyt block; in answer to his knock, Mrs. McLane

came to the door and asked what was wanted; he replied he wished to see the man of the house; Mr. McLane come hobbling along and asked him what he wished, the peddler said he came to sell him some oil of peppermint, Mr. McLane declined purchasing and turning to go back to his room, the peddler said, "now old fellow, I know all about you, you may as well buy it first as last." The reply was, "Sarah, bring my horse whip." The peddler left suddenly on a keen run.

In the foregoing narrative I have endeavored to give my early recollections of this beautiful and prosperous City of Cleveland without exaggeration and with the hope that they may possess a historical value worthy of preservation.

INCIDENTS IN THE CAREER OF THE MORGAN FAMILY.

BY ISHAM A. MORGAN.

The time of the exodus from the eastern States, and the early settlement of the pioneers in the wilderness of Cuyahoga county are far in the past. And if the trials and scenes of pioneer life could all be told, the change would appear, viewed in connection with the present and prospective status of our county, almost as marvelous as the stories of the Arabian Nights entertainment. And although the great changes have not been made in a moment as by the magic of Aladdin's wonderful lamp, still, the few left of the early pioneers can but be astonished at the wonderful change they long ago helped to inaugurate.

My earliest recollection is when we were moving to this famed far off land. From memory and from incidents which others made me familiar with near the time of their occurrence, enables me to relate many incidents which were a living reality in the bygone days.

My father, Capt. Youngs L. Morgan, and my mother, with their five children, moved from New London county, Connecticut, to a portion of Cleveland, afterward set off as Newburgh township. John Wightman with wife and two children came the same year

that we did, but by a somewhat different route. Though he was a noble specimen of New England honesty and thrift, I have never seen his name recorded among the early settlers. As stated in a former number of the *Annals of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga county*, we came in 1811. My youngest brother, A. W., was born four years after we came here. Consequently a Buckeye, and the only Buckeye in our family, was raised as long ago as when buckeyes grew spontaneously all along the wild Cuyahoga valley.

We came in a covered wagon, bringing as much household goods, and wearing apparel as the limited means of conveyance would admit of. The team was a yoke of oxen on the tongue, and a span of horses on the lead. One of my sisters, eight years old, rode one of the horses, and guided both, most of the way. The road much of the way from Albany, and especially from Buffalo, was merely a trail through the woods. The brush among the trees only having been cut out. Two other families came in company with us. The party made good progress for those days, being only about three months on the way including two weeks stoppage on account of sickness.

Major Spicer and family, a part of the company, settled in the woods, where Akron city, Summit county now is. James Fish and family, were also a part of the company. James in connection with his brother Moses, were the first settlers where Brooklyn village is. And my father in moving the James Fish family there in the Spring of 1812, crossed Walworth run the first time that it was ever crossed with a wagon or other wheel vehicle.

After Mr. Fish had cut and burned the small timber on a few acres, and girdled the large trees, as the custom was, and had raised some corn, and wheat, then the next thing was to get it ground at the Newburgh mill, it being the only mill then built and operated in this section of the State. That he usually did, by putting a bag of wheat on his horse, and another of corn, and his stoutest boy on top of the bags, and sending him to Newburgh through the woods by the way of Cleveland. And when he got to the river opposite the foot of Superior street, then after being

ferried over the river, he went on to the mill, got his grist ground, and returned home the same way.

It was lucky for the boy in his excursions if he got home before dark, as wild animals were commonly met with on the path after dark. And what made it oftentimes doubly interesting to night travelers, there were wolves to howl, and often not far away. Sometimes when hungry they would follow people who were on horseback, manifesting a strong desire for a meal of horse, or rider. They who never heard the American or gray wolf howl, know but little about vocal music. At least they know but little about the amount of noise a few wolves can make when they get engaged in concert.

Once in particular, I remember, when I was passing through a piece of woods at the approach of night, the wolves began their music but a few rods from me. The result was, if ever I moved lively to a place more desirable for a while, that was the time. Had I waited for them to come nearer and demonstrate their feelings for a lone boy at that time, when the evening twilight began to make them anxious to begin their night revel, I might not at this time mention what I know of their music, and not unfrequently of their too social proclivity with the lone and unarmed traveler who meets them in their native haunts.

When we came to this country, there were many Indians here, but they were generally friendly, and there was but little to fear from them. But when war was declared with Great Britain in 1812, many Indians took side with England. Then the frontier settlements had enemies crafty and cruel, and no one knew when, or where, they were least likely to make their murderous raids, and it was necessary for every family exposed as they were, to be on the alert, for fear of surprise. My father kept a gun and a heavy cane by his bed, as weapons of defence in case of an attack in the night by Indians.

A little previous to Hull's surrender at Detroit, the Indians made a raid at Huron, murdered several, and captured a young man and a woman, and fled with their prisoners. The woman not being able to travel as fast as the Indians liked, they murdered and

scalped her, and did the same by her then prospective posterity, carrying off a double trophy of their horrible deed. One day not long after that event, the people at the mouth of Huron river discovered parties coming in boats, they were a good deal alarmed, as they supposed them to be British and Indians to be let loose on the almost defenseless settlers. A courier was immediately sent to Cleveland to give the alarm there. Major Samuel Jones of Cleveland got on his horse and scoured the country round, telling the people to go to Doan's Corner, and there would be a guard to protect them as best they could. My brother yoked and hitched the oxen to the wagon, as we then had but one horse. After putting a few necessary articles into the wagon, and burying a few others, all went to Doan's Corner — East Cleveland, where most of the people in Cleveland and vicinity assembled. My father had been ill with a fever, and was scarcely able to be about, he took the gun, which had been brought along, and handed it to my brother Y. L. Jr., who was a good shot, and said to him, "If the Indians come, you see that there is one less to go away."

That night was spent in expectation not the pleasantest. A few men had stayed in Cleveland to watch developments there. In the morning, Capt. Allen Gaylord was seen approaching the encampment, waving his sword, and saying, "To your tents, O Israel, General Hull has surrendered to the British General, and our men, instead of Indians, were seen off Huron. They are returning to their homes." Thankful were all that it turned out with them to be nothing worse than the inconvenience of fleeing from their homes on short notice under unpleasant circumstances.

Those days were days that tested the nerve and endurance of the fathers and mothers. One night while my father was sick, my mother hearing the tinkling of a bell in the corn-field, worn by one of our oxen, and notwithstanding that the tinkling of a bell was sometimes a trick of the Indians to decoy and entrap unwary ones who were in the search of their cattle, she started out in pursuit of what she was inclined to believe were the trespassing oxen, and by no little effort succeeded in driving them out, and in closing the gap in the fence, saving the growing corn from further destruction.

After war was over, the people no longer feared molestation, and the latch string was out again for all comers. I don't suppose there are many now who know what a latch string to a log cabin was. It was a string about a foot long, with one end fastened to a latch inside of the door, and the other end put through a hole in door, so that when the door was shut, any person outside wishing to enter, could pull the string, raise the latch, and open the door. In those days the latch string hung out when any of the family were at home. But when all were going away the latch string was pulled in, and everything was then as safe as if locked in a money vault, no one ever molesting anything when the latch string indicated that the family were away. All prided in keeping the latch string out when at home, fraternally entertaining any who might come.

In 1815, Napoleon I. surrendered in person to England, and was sent a prisoner to the isle of St. Helena. The news of that event came to New York, and to New London by sailing vessels, then it was published in the Connecticut Gazette, and then the Gazette came by mail on horse-back to Cleveland, where we received it, often taking two months or more to get important news from the old countries, which now would be telegraphed to and published in Cleveland on the day of its occurrence. It was a relief from the monotony and dearth of news which had prevailed, when Logan commenced printing the first paper ever published in Cleveland, called the Cleveland Register. The entire contents of that weekly would fill but little more than one page of a medium size daily of the present time. Yet it was considered a great advance in affairs, indicating growth and prosperity in the little village of Cleveland.

Schools there were to teach the young idea how to shoot after the war was over. But there was no school fund, nor a school law in the State of Ohio till several years later. Our estimable President of the Early Settlers' Association has the honor of being the author of the present school law of Ohio. They of my early age and locality, never had the benefit of the better schools at home which are provided for youths now. In our early days, the

heads of families clubbed together where there were enough to sustain a school, and youths enough could be got together to make it an object to hire a man to teach the large boys and girls in the Winter, that being the time of year when their work was least required, while the smaller ones went to the Summer school, taught by a woman.

If a family possessed a Webster's spelling-book for spelling, an American Preceptor, or a Columbian Orator, or a Dwight's geography, which were used for reading books, a Daboll's, or Adams' arithmetic, and a slate and pencil for ciphering, and paper, ink, and goose quills for writing, and possibly a Murray's grammar for such as wished to study grammar, with these it was supposed that the youths were fully armed and equipped for school exercise. Taking the dinner basket filled with the noon repast, they put out for the log school-house, perhaps from one to three miles distant, and the greater part of the way through the woods. And on their arrival there, spent their hours with their teacher in acquiring a knowledge of what was called a common school education.

The Rev. Stephen Peets, whom some of the old inhabitants of Cuyahoga County may remember, taught our school in the Winter of 1814-15. And during the term, he got up an exhibition for the evening of the last day of school. On the road from Newburgh to Cleveland, now Broadway, where you first get a view of the river from the high land, was Samuel Dille's house, which, of course, was a log house. It was large for the times, and in it was a spacious upper room, the length and breadth of the house. There the people of Newburgh and Cleveland assembled and witnessed the performance of the Conjurer, taken from the Columbian Orator; the dissipated Oxford student, also taken from the same book; Brutus and Cassius, taken from the American Preceptor; and several other pieces. The various parts were conceded by the critics there, to have been performed in admirable style. After the performance, my father, mother, two sisters, and myself, returned home a distance of a mile and a half on the family horse. Two adults and three plump children, 6 to 12 years of age, might now be considered rather a large load for one horse to carry, and 5 on a

horse, as may be supposed, would now render a cavalcade somewhat uncouth in appearance on the broadways of Cleveland. But then people dispensed in part with stylish appearances, and accommodated themselves to the necessities of the time. We all arrived home safe and sound, and the horse that carried us, did it apparently without fatigue.

Perhaps that school exhibition was where a desire had its origin to excel in dramatic performance several years later by Cleveland young men and ladies, under a tutor of more than ordinary repute. But what a change in that little company since that time.—I remember the whole soul and ever cheerful Thos. Colahan, the social and generous Sylvester Gaylord, the eccentric yet well meaning Francis Billett, the genial and warm hearted Wm. Skinner, the staid friend James H. Elwell, and Lewis Dibble, the ever generous and true to his associates,—he remains with us.—And the ladies—I cannot forget them. And while tears of sadness start in memory of the departed ones of that association, let a warm greeting continue as often as the three or four remaining ones meet, and I would say to all, let the friendship of earlier days be imitated, and the kindly acts of pioneer life inspire the rising generation to kind and noble deeds.

The exercises of the forenoon were now concluded with a song finely rendered by Mr. Fulkerson, a popular singer of Cleveland. The Home Amateurs, and other singers who had so kindly volunteered their services for the occasion, were invited by a vote of the Association to partake in the social lunch which was now announced as ready by the blowing of a conch-shell as in pioneer times. The shell was said to have been in use over a hundred years ago. Three long rows of tables had been set under the galleries in the hall laden with substantials and luxuries. The moment the chonch had ceased its sonorous tones, the Association took a recess and seated themselves with invited guests at the tables. All seemed to enjoy the feast, and especially the social chit-chat that accompanied it.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Association was called to order at 2 o'clock. The public had been invited to attend. The hall, large as it is, was filled. The exercises commenced with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the Home Amateurs, in a style and with a zest that delighted the audience. The Annual Address followed.

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

THE CORPORATE BIRTH AND GROWTH OF CLEVELAND.

BY HON. S. O. GRISWOLD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE EARLY SETTLERS ASSOCIATION:—

At the request of your worthy President I appear before you to deliver your fifth annual address. While I cannot pretend to bring to you anything of personal recollection of the early days, my line of study has made me familiar with some matters which may be appropriately considered on this occasion. The authorities for the facts to be stated by me are in great part derived from the archives of the State, and the public records of the County and City, which I have verified by personal inspection. I must also acknowledge my obligation for other facts to that most excellent compilation in regard to the history of Cleveland by our distinguished fellow townsman, Col. Charles Whittlesey. The subject which I have chosen for my address is: *The Corporate Birth and Growth of Cleveland.*

This place, where the Cuyahoga river empties into Lake Erie, was regarded by the statesmen of the ante-revolutionary period as a strategic point for the command of the northwest territory, and the control of the future commerce of the lakes. Immediately after the ratification of the treaty of peace in 1784, the Continental Congress by resolutions passed the 23rd day of April of that year, assumed the control of this vast territory, and on May 25th, 1785, it passed an ordinance for the survey and sale of the land thereof.

There then existed, however, on the part of several of the States, conflicting claims in regard to their jurisdiction and ownership of the title to this region. The State of Connecticut made large claims to the territory; but on the 14th of September 1786, that State ceded to the Continental Congress all its rights over this region, reserving, however, the title to all the land bounded south by the 41st parallel of north latitude, and north by the line of 42° 1', and extending west between these lines from the Pennsylvania line, a distance of 120 statute miles.

On the 13th day of July 1787, the Continental Congress passed an ordinance for the government of this territory of the United States northwest of the Ohio river, which is known as the famous ordinance of 1787. In the fifth article of that ordinance, it was provided that not less than three nor more than five States might be formed out of this territory, and the western line of the eastern State thereof was coincident with the present western boundary of Ohio, said line beginning in the Ohio river at the mouth of the great Miami, and drawn due north to the territorial line between the United States and Canada.

A territorial government was immediately organized, and General Arthur St. Clair was appointed governor, and continued to hold the office till Ohio was admitted into the Union. On the 12th of July 1788, the governor, by his proclamation, established Washington County, including all the State east of a line from the mouth of the Cuyahoga river to the Ohio river, and on the 29th day of July 1797 he established the County of Jefferson, which included all the northern part of said Washington County. Although the Continental Congress, by its resolutions and ordinances, assumed jurisdiction over all this territory northwest of the Ohio river, the State of Connecticut yielded none of its claims to this reserved tract, described in its act of session of 1786, and proceeded to deal with it as its own rightful territory, and, as is well known, granted the title to the soil thereof to the Connecticut Land Company. The few scattered inhabitants of this district paid little heed to the assumption of jurisdiction by the territorial governor; they laughed to scorn the tax gatherer sent among them, and he returned to his

county seat with his pockets leaner than when he started from home. The spirit of those early emigrants is well portrayed by the conduct of the surveying party sent out by the Connecticut Land Company to survey this territory after the conveyance to it by the State of Connecticut. They arrived at the western boundary of Pennsylvania and established the point where the dividing line struck the lake, on the 4th of July 1796, and having performed this work, proceeded on that day, as was the custom of the whole country, to have a Fourth of July celebration, with federal salutes, dinner, toasts and speeches ; and the second toast on that occasion was the State of New-Connecticut, which was drank with well filled bumpers of good old-fashioned grog. They were actuated by the same sentiments and feelings as were their ancestors more than 150 years before, who, finding themselves gathered on the banks of the Connecticut river, and feeling the necessity of an established government, without any permission or authority of king, parliament, royal council, or colonial assembly, adopted a written constitution, the first known in all history, where the ultimate authority was based on the major vote of the people, and under that constitution established a government, and entitled it, "The Commonwealth of Connecticut."

The disputes, however, as to the jurisdiction of this territory, were settled in a wise and prudent manner ; the first Congress of the United States, at its first session, passed an act, approved August 7th, 1784, ratifying the ordinance of 1787, and continuing in force the territorial government, and by an act passed at the first session of the sixth Congress, approved April 28, 1800, authorized the President of the United States to accept for the general government the session of jurisdiction of this territory west of Pennsylvania, commonly called the Western Reserve of Connecticut, and by said act confirmed the title to the soil in the State of Connecticut, and authorized and directed the President to issue a patent to the Governor of that State for the territory embraced within the boundaries aforesaid. On the 10th of July following, the Governor of the territory, by his proclamation, established the county of Trumbull, which substantially embraced

within its limits all of said reserved tract. The Connecticut Land Company after its purchase took immediate steps to have its land surveyed, and in 1796 sent out a surveying party, at whose head was General Moses Cleaveland, to perform the work. As before stated, this party arrived and established at the lake a point in the line of the boundary between this reserved tract and the State of Pennsylvania. It does not fall within my purpose to give any history of that survey, and I refer to it only in connection with the laying out of this city. The plan of the survey was first to establish the dividing line between the tract and Pennsylvania, then to establish the southern boundary line, being the 41st parallel of north latitude, then to lay off on this line ranges of townships containing 25 square miles, the ranges numbering upwards westwardly, and the townships northwardly. That portion of the surveying party, whose duty was to run the southern boundary, having proceeded on that line sixty miles westwardly, being the west line of the 12th range, then ran the west line thereof north to the lake, and arrived here at Cleveland on the 22d day of July, 1796, where nearly the whole party were reunited, and furnished with supplies, which they greatly needed. You have well chosen this same day of the month as your anniversary day. When this party running the west line had arrived at the north line of the sixth township of the 12th range (Independence), they found the course of the Cuyahoga River, which passed centrally through that township, then bore substantially a due northerly course to the lake, and in accordance with instructions of the Company, the west line of this range was not further prolonged on its course, but they went eastwardly to the river for the rest of the distance, making the Cuyahoga River the west boundary to the lake, and the next township, which was Cleveland, therefore, according to the survey, became the seventh township of the twelfth range, although a small strip near the lake was on the line of the townships numbered eight. When General Cleaveland examined the situation, with the prescience of a leader of men, he saw that this plateau at the junction of the river and the lake was the true site for a city, and he directed his surveyors to lay out here a plot for

the same. In his judgment here was to be the capital of the State of New-Connecticut, which was to arise and grow on this reserved wilderness. The actual surveying work was done under the direction of Augustus Porter, assisted by Seth Pease and Amos Spafford as principal surveyors. The area selected contained about 520 acres, and was divided into two acre lots, 220 in number, with streets, alleys, and public grounds. There was first made a rough field map on which these lots, streets, and grounds were marked and laid out, but a more perfect and complete map was made by Seth Pease and finished before the 1st of October of that year. On this old field map, there was written in fair hand, as well to perpetuate the General's memory, as the event itself, "The City of Cleveland." In the spelling, the letter "a" in the first syllable always used by the General himself, was omitted, which letter was not used in the English District of that name, called by the old Saxon invaders *Clif-londe*, which was the origin of the cognomen, and it has generally been omitted by the family to which the General belonged. There was a resurvey of the plot by Major Spafford in 1801, who had assisted in the original survey. The clearing away of the forest and other causes had destroyed many of the posts and monuments originally set and marked, but he had before him the original minutes and survey, and no substantial change was made by him in the lots or streets.

The streets as copied from Pease's notes and minutes are as follows :

First, *Superior street*, north side beginning at the west end, where it connects with Water street at a post (from said post, a white oak marked D bears S 31° E dist. 21 links). Thence runs N 56° E (counting from the true meridian) 20 chains to the Square. Thence keeping the same course across the Square to a corner post on the other side of the Square 9 chains 50 links (from the last post a white oak marked F bears N 25° west 24 links dist). Thence N 56° E 20 chains to the west side of Erie street to a corner post, from which W oak marked R bears S 82° W dist. 46 links.

N. B. This street is 200 links in width.

Survey of *Lake street* north side, beginning at the west end at

Water street at a corner post, (from which a whitewood tree marked H bears S 31° E dist. 31 links). Thence runs N 56° E 24 chains to the west side of Ontario street to a corner post, from which a black oak marked J bears N 42° E distant 38 links. Thence across sd. street 150 links to a post, from which a white oak marked K bears N 22° W distant 24 links. Thence to the west side of Erie street 24 chains to a corner post from which a white oak marked N bears 69° W 45 links distant. This street is 150 links in width.

Federal street is parallel to Superior street. The south side of Federal street is half way from Superior street to Lake street; it begins on Erie street and runs 56° E to the east line of the city limits. Its length is 1800 links, and its width 150 links.

A description of *Huron street*. It is parallel to Superior street, and distant from it 20 chains. Its width is 150 links, its length from the east line of the city to Erie is 18 chains; afterwards there was a triangular piece taken off from lot No. 97 to connect sd. with Ontario above the bank. The north side of Huron from Ontario to the river is 745 links. The south side of Huron street to Miami street is 16 chains, and from Miami street to the river 12 chains 50 links.

Ohio street is parallel to Huron street, and is distant from it 20 chains. The whole length is from Miami street to Erie street 16 chains; its width is 150 links or 6 rods.

The description of *Erie street*. East side. The distance from the south line of the city limits to Huron street is 31 chains 50 links, and from Huron street to Federal street to the top of the bank of the lake shore is 17 chains 25 links. West side. The distance from the south line of the city to Ohio street 10 chains; from Ohio street to Huron street is 20 chains; from Huron street to Superior street is 20 chains; from Superior street to Lake street is 20 chains 3 links; from Lake street to the top of the banks of the lake shore is 708 links; below the banks not measured. This street lieth at right angles with Superior street. That is N 34° W or S 34° E. The whole length from the south line of the city to the top of the bank of the Lake is 83 chains 68 links. The width of the street is 150 links.

Ontario street. East side from Huron street to the Square is 14 chains ; from the Square to Lake street is 16 chains ; from Lake street to the top of the bank of the Lake shore is 7 chains. West side from Huron street to Maiden Lane is 8 chains 55 links ; from Maiden Lane to the Square is 6 chains 70 links ; from the Square to Lake street is 16 chains ; from Lake street to the top of the bank of the Lake shore is 7 chains 62 links. The course of Ohio street is N 34° W or S 34° E and 150 links in width.

Miami street connects the west end of Ohio street with Huron street and is parallel to Erie street. The length is 20 chains, and its width 150 links.

Water street. East side from Superior street to Lake street is 20 chains ; from Lake street to the top of the bank of the Lake shore is 8 chains 50 links. West side, from Superior street to Mandrake Lane is 15 chains ; from Mandrake Lane to Bath street is 13 chains 12 links. The width is 150 links. Its course is N 34° W or S 34° E.

Survey of *Mandrake Lane.* West side beginning at Water street, and run by lot No. 197 S 50° W 5 chains 72 links ; thence S 6° E 5 chains 61 links to Union street. South east side beginning at Water street and run S 56° W 5 chains 18 links. Thence S 6° E 484 links to Union Lane. The width of the street is 100 links.

Survey of *Union Lane.* North side beginning at the south end of Water street west side and run N $80^{\circ} 40'$ W 316 links to a post ; thence N $56^{\circ} 50'$ W 863 links to a post ; thence S $77^{\circ} 20'$ W 200 links to a post, where it connects with Mandrake Lane, thence S $77^{\circ} 20'$ W across the end of Mandrake Lane 101 links. Thence S 56° W 167 links to the river. The width of this Lane is 100 links.

Survey of *Vineyard Lane.* West side beginning at an angle formed by the continuation of Water street west side and Superior street south side ; thence running S $8^{\circ} 20'$ W 435 links to a white oak ; thence S 24° W 12 chains to a post ; thence S 66° E 128 links to the river.

N. B. The road is laid 100 links wide ; also a reserve is made for a landing place at the river 6 rods, immediately east of the last described line ; likewise the last mentioned post is distant N 14°

30' to 150 links from a stake set at the end of the 17th course Cuyahoga Traverse.

In the old field map, the name of Superior street was first written "Broad," Ontario "Court," and Miami "Deer," but these words were crossed with ink, and the same names written as given in Pease's map and minutes. In Spafford's map, "Maiden Lane," which led from Ontario street along the side of the hill to Vineyard Lane, was omitted, and the same was never worked or used. Spafford also laid out Superior Lane, which was not on the Pease map, which has since been widened, and become that portion of Superior street from Water down the hill to the river. "Bath street" is not described in the Pease minutes, but is laid out on the map, and is referred to in the minutes, and the boundaries and extent appear on the map. The Square also is not described in the Pease minutes, but is referred to in the description of Ontario and Superior streets, and is marked and laid out on the map. In Spafford's minutes the Square is thus described: "The Square is laid out at the intersection of Superior street and Ontario street, and contains ten acres. The center of the junction of the two roads is the exact center of the Square." These surveys, the laying out of the lots bounding on the Square, their adoption by the Land Company, the subsequent sale by said Company of the surrounding lots abutting upon it, make the "Square" as much land devoted to public use as the streets themselves, and forever forbids the same being given up to private uses. The easterly line of the city was the east line of one tier of lots, beyond Erie street, coinciding with the present line of Canfield street. The east line began at the lake, and extended southerly one tier of lots south of Ohio street. The line then ran to the river, down the river skipping the lower bend of the river to Vineyard Lane, thence along Vineyard Lane to the junction of Water with Superior street, thence to the river, thence down the river to its mouth. Superior street, as the survey shows, was 132 feet in width, the other streets 99 feet. It is hardly possibly to fully appreciate the sagacity and foresight of this leader of the surveying party. With full consciousness of what would arise in its future growth, he knew the city would

have a suburban population, and he directed the immediate outlying land to be laid off in ten acre lots, and the rest of the township into 100 acre lots, instead of the larger tracts into which the other townships were divided. The next year, the ten acre lots were surveyed and laid out. They extended on the east to the line of what is now Willson avenue, and on the south to the top of the brow of the ravine formed by Kingsbury Run, and extended westwardly to the river bank. Owing to the peculiar topography of the place, some of the two acre lots had more and others less than the named quantity of land, and the same occurred in the survey and laying out of the ten acre lots. The flats were not surveyed off into lots, and there was an unsurveyed strip between the west line of the ten acre lots and the river, above and below the mouth of the Kingsbury Run, running south to a point west of hundred acre lot 278. Three streets were laid out through the ten acre lots, each 99 feet in width to correspond with the city streets, called the South, Middle and North Highway. The southerly one becoming Kinsman street, the Middle, Euclid street at its intersection with Huron; the southerly one received its name from the fact that Kinsman, the east township of the seventh line of townships, was at a very early period distinguished for its wealth and population. The Middle was called Euclid, because that was the name of the next township east. The North Highway was a continuation of Federal street, but changed to St. Clair, after the name of the territorial governor, whose name, in the minds of his admirers, was a synonym of Federal.

Owing to the apparently poor character of the soil upon the lake shore, the great body of early emigrants pushed on into the interior, and for many years there were only a few struggling settlements to be found on the site of the future city. But the general population of the territory rapidly increased, and the seventh Congress, at its first session, by an act approved April 30th, 1802, enabled the people of the eastern division of the territory northwest of the Ohio to form a constitution for a State Government, and for the admission of the State into the Union on an equal footing with the other States. The western boundary of the

State was the same as originally established by the ordinance of 1787, but the northern boundary was a line intersecting the same drawn through the southerly extreme of lake Michigan, running east after its intersection until it intersected lake Erie, and thence through lake Erie to the Pennsylvania line. The convention was authorized by said act to assemble on the first Monday in the following November, and within that month, and on the 29th day thereof, they had completed and signed their constitution, and thereupon Ohio became one of the States of the Union. In the same year, 1802, agreeable to an order of the Territorial Court of General Quarter Sessions, the inhabitants of this township called Cleveland, met at the house of James Kingsbury, on the 5th day of April, and organized a Township government by choosing Rudolphus Edwards as chairman, and Nathaniel Doan as clerk, and elected as Township trustees Amos Spafford, Timothy Doan, and W. W. Williams. They also elected the then usual Township officers, appraisers, supervisors of highways, fence viewers and constables, and thus began the corporate existence of Cleveland. The Township jurisdiction then extended over a large surrounding territory, which was afterwards curtailed by the organization of new townships.

December 31st, 1805, the General Assembly passed an act for the division of Trumbull county, whereby Geauga county was established, which embraced all of Trumbull county east of the Cuyahoga river, and north of the fifth range of townships. In the same act provision was made for the future organization of Cuyahoga county, and by an act passed January 16th, 1810, Cuyahoga county was established. It embraced all the territory now within its limits east of the river, including Willoughby, which was long afterwards annexed to Lake county, and on the west embraced the greater part of Medina and Lorain counties, for which provision had been made for their future organization, and which were afterwards established. It would be too much of detail to give any history of the township; but I notice that one of the supervisors of highways chosen at the first election was Samuel Huntington, who was the year elected as delegate to the State Convention,

the first Senator elected from Trumbull county, afterwards chosen Supreme Judge, and subsequently elected Governor of the State. Stanley Griswold also was Town Clerk, but soon appointed by the Governor to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate from Ohio, and at the end of his term appointed by the President, Judge of the northwest territory. On the 2nd day of March 1799 Congress divided the northwest territory into custom collection districts, the Erie district including the shores of lake Erie from the Pennsylvania line to the Maumee river, then called the Miami of the lake, and the port of entry was ordered to be established at said Miami river, or near Sandusky; and two ports of delivery were also authorized. The eighth Congress at its 2nd session, on the 3rd day of March 1805 divided this district, making the west boundary thereof the Vermillion river, and authorized the President by proclamation to designate the port of entry. This was done by the President, and he designated Cleveland as such port of entry. but no authoritative date of that proclamation can be found in Cleveland, as the records of the office have been destroyed by fire; but on the 17th day of January, 1806, Judge John Walworth was commissioned collector of the district. On the 15th day of October, 1814, the Township of Newburgh was organized from the territory of this original seventh Township of the 12th Range, the north line thereof being a prolongation of the original north line of the seventh Township till it reached the ten acre lots; thence south and west on the line of the ten acre lots to the northwest corner of 100 acre lot 278. It embraced within its limits the residences of those then important citizens, James Kingsbury, Erastus Miles, and Rudolphus Edwards. Indeed, Newburgh township, for a considerable period, was the more important place, as water power was to be found there, and a good mill had been built. Most of you doubtless remember in former days the sneer of our rival cities on the lake shore, who described Cleveland as the town on the lake six miles from Newburgh. The prejudices of the emigrants against the soil gradually disappeared as its capacities became known, and the advantages of its situation began to prevail. Its being established as a port of entry, and its location as

the county seat, all tended to increase the population, and on the 23rd day of December 1814, an act was passed by the General Assembly to take effect on the first Monday of June following, "To incorporate the Village of Cleveland, in the County of Cuyahoga." The boundaries of the village are described in the act as so much of the City plat of Cleveland, in the Township of Cleveland and County of Cuyahoga, as lies northwardly of Huron street so-called, and westwardly of Erie street so-called, in said city plat as originally laid out by the Connecticut Land Company, according to the minutes and survey and map thereof in the office of the recorder of said County of Cuyahoga. Agreeable to said act, on the first Monday in June, 1815, twelve of the inhabitants of that village met, and unanimously elected Alfred Kelley as President, Horace Perry Recorder, Alonzo Carter Treasurer, John A. Kelley Marshal, George Wallace and John Riddle Assessors, Samuel Williamson, David Long, and Nathan Perry, Trustees.

Let us pause a moment in our narrative, to consider the situation of affairs at the time the General Assembly enacted the law incorporating the village. The war with Great Britain, which had been declared on the 18th of June 1812, was still raging, although in fact on the next day the commissioners of the two countries agreed upon the terms of a treaty of peace and the suspension of hostilities, but owing to the slowness of communication, for some time this was not known, and after the actual signing of the treaty, naval engagements took place, and the battle of New Orleans was fought. At the time this legislature assembled to act upon the affairs of the State, the war was in full progress. During all the previous Summer the great navy of our then enemy kept the seaboard coast in constant alarm, and actually landed a force on the Maryland shore, which ravaged the country, and captured and burned the capitol of the nation. All along the Canadian border, on both sides troops were stationed and occasionally fierce and bloody attacks were made by the respective forces over the lines. The great forests of the northwest were filled with savage Indians, who hung upon the border like a dark cloud in the horizon, incensed perhaps justly by the greed of advancing emigrants, and stimulated

by the money and promises of the enemy, scalping and murdering any unwary settler, and ready to fall on any undefended settlement. Happily, by the gallantry of Perry and his brave sailors, the naval banner of St. George had been hauled down and surrendered on lake Erie, and over its waters the Stars and Stripes floated triumphantly.

In looking over the acts of that General Assembly, one can scarcely imagine the country was in a state of war. They were proceeding to enact laws the same as if in a state of profound peace. Among other acts passed, I find those, regulating the course of descents and distribution of personal estates, to establish churches and library associations, to prevent injury by dogs, to regulate the practice of the courts, to provide for the improvement of the rivers, and many others, indicating a well ordered civil society. There is, however, an undertone discoverable from the act to levy and collect the direct tax apportioned that year to the State of Ohio by the General Government, and the act for the discipline of the militia. The State had been divided into brigade and regimental divisions, and to each regiment there was authorized one company of cavalry, and one of artillery; and every able bodied citizen between the ages of 18 and 45, either residing in, or coming within the State, *was obliged to enroll himself in the militia*, if not a member of a cavalry or artillery company; and within twelve months after such enrollment, and sooner, if notified, provide and *equip himself* with a good musket and bayonet, fusee or rifle, a knapsack and blankets, and two spare flints, a pouch with a box therein containing not less than 24 cartridges, suited to the bore of his musket or fusee, each cartridge to contain a proper quantity of powder and ball, or pouch and powder horn with 24 balls suited to the bore of his rifle, and a quarter of a pound of powder. The spirit of the people is well expressed by a resolution of the General Assembly referring to the situation, wherein they declared: "We will suffer every hardship, submit to every privation in support of our country's right and honor; though we love peace and invoke its blessings, yet we will not shrink from the dangers of war."

Indeed, the State of Ohio was formed by no ordinary race of

men. The constitution which they adopted was made and perfected within the short space of 29 days, and it was the purest and most remarkable constitution for a representative government, which up to that time had ever been adopted. The whole legislative power of the State was vested in the General Assembly; the Governor had no part in the legislative voice, but was merely the executive officer; nor was there any Lieutenant Governor to preside over the Senate; the judiciary also were appointed by the General Assembly, to hold their offices for brief terms, or so long as they should well behave. The early emigration to Ohio represented in its composition fully and adequately the spirit of the Union. On her fruitful soil the culled grain from New England, the Middle States, and the South was sown, and the product was a race of giants. If these emigrants were not versed in the learning of universities and colleges, they had been educated at a higher academy. The prominent elder men had been soldiers of the revolution, and the young men had graduated in that school of self-sacrifice, nobleness and exalted patriotism, which eminently fitted them to become the founders and builders of a State. In looking back to that period, they seem to resemble in appearance the great trees of the virgin forest which covered the land, and not the smaller timber of a second growth. It may be Ohio vaunteth herself, but not unseemly.

To resume our narration of the village history, the Council of the village immediately organized, and continued to exercise the ordinary municipal control of the territory embraced in the corporate limits. For several years the officers of the corporation were, as at first, unanimously elected; but as numbers increased, often more than one ticket was in the field. On the 15th day of October, 1815, upon the petition of John A. Ackley, Levi Johnson, and others, the Council laid out and established Bank, Seneca, and Wood streets from Superior street to the lake; also St. Clair street, which was extended to the river. A jog was made at Erie from Federal street, undoubtedly from the fact that a continuation of that old street on its original line to the river would have destroyed the lots fronting on Mandrake Lane. Also Euclid street was then

established, from the Square to Huron street, the space between that point and the old middle highway being in the Township. That street in the early days, and for a long time afterwards, was by no means a popular highway. Stretching along at the southerly side of the ridge, it was the receptacle of all the surface waters of the region about it, and during much of the time was covered with water, and for the rest of the year was too muddy for ordinary travel. Diamond street, as it was then called, was also laid out around the Square.

Many interesting facts in regard to the early history of the village might be re-called from the records of the village Council. I noticed among other things, that in 1817 the Council passed an ordinance to reimburse 25 citizens, who had subscribed in all \$198 towards the building of a school house, by giving them orders on the treasurer, payable in three years. Indeed, it seems that city orders were the currency of that period, for in the previous year the village had authorized the issue of orders on the treasurer, but with a proviso limiting the amount to double the funds in the treasury, and in the following year, to provide small change, orders were authorized to be issued in small sums to any person depositing with the treasurer good, sound bank bills or specie, but not to exceed \$100 to any one person. In 1829, by a vote of a majority of the trustees, a fire-engine was purchased at the cost of \$285, for which a treasury order was issued in payment. This was thought to be a piece of extravagance, and at the next election the dissenting trustee was reëlected with an entire new board of officers; but the usefulness of the machine vindicated the wisdom of the purchase, and subsequently the trustee who was most active in the matter, was made president, and reëlected till he was promoted to a higher office. In 1832 active measures were taken to prevent the spread of the "Indian" Cholera, as it was called, a Board of Health was appointed, and vigorous sanitary action taken. A quarantine was established and a hospital provided for strangers or emigrants coming into the village attacked with the disease. In spite of all their efforts, the scourge came and for sometime was quite destructive, as it was in all the lake towns. Among others who held the

office of President was Leonard Case, and Reuben Wood, afterwards Chief Justice and Governor of the State, was both Recorder and President.

The time when the village was incorporated, notwithstanding the war, was one of rapid development of the State. By that same General Assembly the towns of Cincinnati, Circleville, Portsmouth, and Urbana were also incorporated. The ten years immediately following the war were barren of great events, yet, owing to the financial difficulties and other incidents growing out of the disturbed condition of the country, there was a large emigration to Ohio, which offered to the active and enterprising cheap land and fruitful soil. In the decade from 1810 to 1820 the population of the State doubled, and the number of inhabitants had increased to over half a million. The building of the Erie Canal had moved and stimulated the people of Ohio, and in 1820 legislation was commenced looking towards the construction of a canal to connect Lake Erie and the Ohio River, and on February 24th, 1825, an act was passed for the construction of the work. The northern terminus was located at Cleveland, chiefly through the efforts of Alfred Kelley, seconded by his fellow citizens; and in that year the great Governor of New York came to Ohio to inaugurate the work, when the ground was first broken, DeWitt Clinton himself handling the spade. Its construction was rapidly pushed forward, and it was ready for navigation in the year 1827, under the honest and able management of Alfred Kelley, who was acting commissioner during the period of its construction.

Although Cleveland had long been a port of entry, there was a heavy bar at the mouth of the river, which greatly impeded navigation and commerce. The 18th Congress, however, at its second session, by an act passed March 3rd, 1825, appropriated five thousand dollars to the building of a pier at Cleveland. The work was immediately commenced, subsequent appropriations were made, a new channel for the river cut into the lake, piers built and completed in 1828, so that there was a good channel of at least ten feet in depth. These two improvements gave the village a strong impetus, and from that time the population has steadily increased.

On the 31st of December, 1829, the legislature passed an act extending the village boundaries, and all the land lying on the river from the southerly line of Huron street down the river to a point 12 rods westerly of the junction of Vineyard Lane with the road leading from the village to Brooklyn, thence west parallel with said road to the river, and down the river to the old village line, was annexed : and on the 18th of February 1834, another act was passed, again extending the village boundaries, which added all the two acre lots east of Erie street, the tier south of Ohio street, and a parcel at the southwest corner of the original plat, which was not originally surveyed or laid off. I notice that this last piece of land, called Case's Point, was excepted from the operation of the act until the first day of January following. And on the fifth day of March 1836, an act to incorporate the City of Cleveland was passed, which changed the village to a city.

The following is a description of the territory, which was thereby declared to be a city, and "the inhabitants thereof created a body corporate and politic by the name and style of the City of Cleveland."

"Beginning at low water mark on the shore of Lake Erie at the most northeastwardly corner of Cleveland, ten acre lot number one hundred and thirty-nine, and running thence on the dividing line between lots number one hundred and thirty-nine and one hundred and forty, numbers one hundred and seven and one hundred and eight, numbers eighty and eighty-one, numbers fifty-five and fifty-six, numbers thirty-one and thirty-two, and numbers six and seven of the ten acre lots to the south line of the ten acre lots, thence on the south line of the ten acre lots to the Cuyahoga River; thence down the same to the extreme point of the west pier of the harbor, thence to the township line between Brooklyn and Cleveland, thence on that line northwardly to the county line, thence eastwardly with said line to a point due north of the place of beginning; thence south to the place of beginning."

The eastern boundary of the city fell on a line which would now be described as a line through Perry street north to the lake, and south to the southerly line of the ten-acre lots. In the meantime

the Village Council in 1820 laid out Seneca south of Superior and Michigan to intersect it, and the next year Michigan was extended to Vineyard Lane. In 1827 Champlain st. was laid out, and in 1828 Prospect street east of Ontario. Michigan street now soon became the fashionable street. Following the laying out of these new streets came the allotments of the original two-acre lots. On January 12th, 1833, Alfred Kelley made an allotment of lots 191-2-3, which lay immediately south of Bath street and west of Water. In the month of December of the same year, Richard Hilliard, Edmund Clark, and James S. Clark made the center allotment, which embraced all the land in the first bend of the river. In April 1834, Leonard Case allotted the ten-acre lot at the southeast corner of the old plat, and widened the Newburgh road, as it was called, now Broadway, from its width as a State road of 66 feet to 99 feet, to correspond with Ontario street as originally laid out. In the same year, John M. Woolsey allotted all the two-acre lots south of Superior and west of Erie. In November 1835, Lee Canfield, Sheldon Pease, and others allotted the two-acre lots at the northeast corner of the city plat, and also the adjoining ten-acre lots by their plat they laid out and dedicated Clinton Park. Between this park and the lake they built for that day fine houses with a double front, facing the lake to the north and the park to the south, expecting, no doubt, the fashionable population would choose that section to build their palatial mansions. In January 1836, Ashbel W. Walworth and Thomas Kelley allotted the two-acre lots south of Ohio street, and also a large tract of land lying adjoining and reaching to the river, which was a part of the old unsurveyed parcel, but generally known as hundred-acre lot 487. But in this growth and expansion the new city was not without an active and determined rival. In 1833, some enterprising residents of Brooklyn, associating with a number of Buffalo capitalists, purchased a tract of about eighty acres, bounded south by Detroit street, west by the river, and north by the township line, and laid the same out into lots, blocks and streets, and it was known by the name of "The Buffalo Company Purchase." In 1835, Mr. Charles Taylor, owning a farm immediately west of this allotment,

laid the same out into lots and streets, which is still known as the Taylor farm allotment. His son, a well known and honored citizen still resides on one of the lots bearing as his Christian name DeWitt Clinton. In 1836, Richard Lord and Josiah Barber allotted the land immediately south of these two plats. Not to be outdone in the matter of city organization, these residents in that part of Brooklyn township also procured the passage of an act incorporating themselves into a city, including these allotments, and some other outlying lands in the township of Brooklyn, and gave to their new city the high sounding name, "The City of Ohio." There is some rather interesting history connected with the organization of that city. The Cleveland bill was pending at the same time, and one of its provisions directed the village council to call an election for the officers of the new corporation some time in the month of April following, which was the usual month for holding the Spring elections. The bill for the City of Ohio authorized and directed the election of its officers to be held on the last Monday of March, and their bill was passed and took effect on the third day of March, just two days before the passage of the Cleveland act, and their election was held on said last Monday of March. In some manner, "they gained the pole," and won by a head the heat in this municipal race, and became a full fledged city, while Cleveland yet remained a village. In April 1837, James S. Clarke, in company with others, allotted nearly all that part of that City of Ohio lying south and west of the Barber & Son's allotment, and called their plat "Willeyville." When this gentleman and his other associates had made the allotment of Cleveland center, as it was called, they had laid out Columbus street from the north line to the river. In this new plat, over the river, Columbus street was laid out through its center to connect with the Wooster and Medina Turnpike, as it was called, at the south line of the City of Ohio; the northern end of said street being exactly opposite the southern end of the Columbus street of the other plat. This Mr. Clarke also erected a large block at the northern end of Columbus street, and two large blocks on the opposite corners of Prospect street, where it intersects Ontario.

The proprietors of the Buffalo Company, not to be outdone, had built a large hotel on Main street in their allotment, to attract the fashionable travel arriving by the lake. Mr. Clarke on laying out the Willeyville tract, expended a large amount of money in grading the hill, which brought Columbus street down to the river, and had a bridge built over the river connecting his street, in the expectation that the traffic and travel from the south would reach Cleveland by this route, and be brought up Michigan street on account of its easy grade. The building of this bridge was too much for the excited inhabitants of the City of Ohio. Under some fancied claim that the bridge was not legally located, soon after its construction, in 1837, they turned out in large numbers for the purpose of tearing down and destroying the bridge. The inhabitants of Cleveland rallied to the rescue under their valiant marshal, and for a short time a bloody riot was imminent, but better counsels prevailed; a decree from the Court enjoining any interference with the bridge was obtained, and only a few bloody noses were the results of this threatened war. Alas, for human expectation of wealth based on the inflation of paper currency, for that was a period of great expansion of the paper currency of the country. When the crash happened, which is always in such cases sure to come, Clarke became insolvent, and all his lots and blocks were sold by the Sheriff. In like manner, many of the proprietors of the Buffalo Company became bankrupt, their grand hotel remained tenantless, and when I visited it officially in 1850, its walls were badly cracked, and it was occupied as a cheap tenement house, the only remains of its former grandeur was its magnificent staircase, and the only souvenir remaining in memory that I was able to discover was, that one Daniel Parish, Esq., at that time no undistinguished member of the Cleveland bar, on a return from a wedding journey after one of his many marriages, had led thither as the abode of fashion, his beautiful, if not blushing bride. The same sad fate happened to the grand houses opposite Clinton Park. One was drawn off on to another street, one torn down, and I think the remnants of one still remain in a changed condition as the sole survivor of those great expectations.

As provided in the act of incorporation, the village council ordered an election for officers, to be held on the 15th day of April, 1836, and after a spirited canvass, the following ticket was elected : John W. Willey, mayor ; Richard Hilliard, Nicholas Dockstader, and Joshua Mills, aldermen ; Morris Hepburn, John R. St. John, Wm. V. Craw, Sherlock J. Andrews, Henry L. Noble, Edward Baldwin, Aaron Stickland, Horace Canfield, and Archibald M. T. Smith, councilmen. 580 votes were cast at the election, and the successful candidate for mayor had quite a majority over his distinguished opponent Leonard Case. This vote indicates the city's population to have been between three and four thousand. When the council organized, Sherlock J. Andrews was elected its presiding officer. Mr. Henry B. Payne was chosen city attorney, and also elected clerk of the council ; but the duties of that office were performed by another person, whose beautiful handwriting appears on the first journal of the city, which is signed officially by Mr. Payne, who turned over his salary to the skillful penman performing the labor. The act by which the city was incorporated is a most excellently drafted instrument. It shows on the part of its author a clear understanding of municipal rights and duties. The language is clear and precise, and throughout its whole length it bears the impress of an educated, experienced legal mind. It was undoubtedly the work of the first mayor, and I may add, for the purpose of furnishing the basis of wise city legislation, for clearness, precision, and certainty, it will not suffer by comparison with any of the municipal codes enacted since the adoption of the present constitution. Among other provisions of this instrument, the city was authorized to levy one mill on the dollar in addition to the general tax for the support of common schools ; and it also provided for the creation of "A Board of Managers of Common Schools in the City of Cleveland." From this has grown our present public school system.

Notwithstanding the facilities they possessed for lake and canal navigation, the citizens of the city became early interested in railroad enterprises. On the third of March 1834, the legislature passed an act, whereby Aaron Barker, David H. Beardsley, Truman

P. Handy, John W. Allen, Horace Perry, Lyman Kendall, and James S. Clarke, together with those who should become stockholders, were created a body corporate by "the name and style of the Cleveland and Newburgh Railroad Company," and authorized to construct a railroad from some point in lot number 413 in Newburgh township, to the harbor in Cleveland, and were authorized also to transport freight and passengers on this road "by the power and force of steam, animals, or other mechanical force, or by a combination of them." The eastern terminus named was near a stone quarry on said lot, which was near the corner of the four townships, Newburg, Warrensville, Cleveland, and Euclid. A depot was built there, and the neighboring farm lands were laid into lots. The capital stock authorized was \$50,000, which was subscribed and the road built, Ahaz Merchant being engineer in chief, the track being laid through Euclid street and across the Doan brook up to the quarry. The rails were made of wood, the motive force being "animals" two-horse power, tandem at that. It was laid out along the south to the west side of the square, and the depot was a part of the old barn of the then Cleveland Hotel, where the Forest City House now is. This road did not exactly reach the harbor, for in that remote stone age the square was the chief dumping ground for the freight from the quarry. It was operated for a few years, and then abandoned, and the rotting debris for a long time remained a nuisance in the highway.

At the same session, however, in which the city was incorporated, acts were passed to incorporate the Ohio Railroad Company, leading from the east line of the State through the lake counties to the Maumee river, and thence to the State line. The Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad Company, leading from Cleveland to the State line, or some point on the river in the direction of Pittsburgh; The Cleveland, Columbus, & Cincinnati Railroad Company, leading from Cleveland through Columbus and Wilmington to Cincinnati; The Cleveland and Warren Railroad Company, leading from Cleveland to Warren, and the Cleveland & Erie Railroad Company, to lead from Cleveland to Ravenna and Portage county. The chief offices of all these companies was this city, except that

of the Ohio Railroad Company, which was located in the City of Ohio. A large amount of subscription was obtained to the stock of this company; it also obtained, under the act of 1837, which authorized the State to loan its credit to railroads, a large advance in money from the State. By the 17th section of its charter, its treasurer was authorized to issue orders, and under this power, it issued a very large amount of orders in the similitude of bank bills. By these means, a large amount of work was done towards the grading and superstructure. But the collapse which followed that period of inflation carried with it this enterprise, and in 1845 the legislature passed an act, authorizing the Board of Public Works to sell out the whole concern, from which little, if anything, was realized, and the whole thing proved an utter failure. Nothing was then done under the other charters. Some few persons still keep, as a souvenir of that period, the bills of the Ohio Railroad Company, on whose face is beautifully engraved a railroad train at full speed, and in contrast below it the graceful form of a flying deer.

The condition of the lake shore, from the action of the waters of the lake and the springs in the bank, was always a matter of interest, and sometimes of alarm, to the inhabitants of the city, and in 1837 an act was passed, incorporating the Lake Shore Company, authorizing them to protect the lake bank from caving and sliding, and as a means of remuneration, to build wharves and piers along the shore, and the city, in its corporate character, was authorized to become a member of that corporation. I cannot learn that anything was done under this authority; but afterwards the city employed Col. Charles Whittlesey, at a large expense, to pile certain portions of the lake front, and afterwards, when railroads were built, for their own protection, they continued this system of piling, by which the banks have been protected from caving and sliding. The City of Ohio, not to be outdone, in the same year this Lake Shore Company was incorporated, procured an amendment to its charter, by which it was authorized to cut, dig, and excavate canals, slips, and basins, and pay for the cost of the same by assessment upon the abutting property. By this

same act, a large parcel of territory in the southwest part of that city was carried back into the township of Brooklyn. That city proceeded under the act to construct a canal leading out of the old river bed, and paid for the same by this seductive but ruinous method of taxation, to defray the cost of public improvements. The scheme was a failure, but the dry bed of the canal has since been utilized for the laying of railroad tracks. From want of means, being unable to enter upon the construction of railroads, the citizens of Cleveland contented themselves with procuring charters for the construction of plankroads leading out on all the principal highways from the city.

The State of Ohio recovered rapidly from the commercial depression of 1837 and years following, and in 1845 enacted a new and wise banking system, four new banks under it being established in Cleveland. The city of Cleveland, however, suffered less by the panic of that time than the other cities upon the lake shore, and by the census of 1840, it had a population of 6071, the city of Ohio being only 1577. In spite of the continued financial difficulty, the city continued to advance, although its finances were in a somewhat disordered state. The bad practice of issuing orders on the treasury, payable on demand, although the treasury was empty, inherited from the village, still prevailed. These orders passed as currency, though at a ruinous discount, and in 1847 had increased to a large volume. At that period, Mr. Henry B. Payne freely gave much of his valuable time to the city affairs, and through his strenuous efforts this debt was funded, and from that time the city has promptly met every obligation at its maturity, and no city has since had a better financial credit. In 1847 also, the township of East Cleveland was organized, which took into its jurisdiction all of the 100 acre lots of the original surveyed township No. 7 north of the Newburgh line, and on the 22nd day of March 1850 an act of the legislature was passed annexing the remaining part of said township to the city of Cleveland, which embraced all of the ten acre lots, and all the unsurveyed strip lying along the bank of the river north and south of the mouth of the Kingsbury Run. During this decade, the

citizens of the city became again awakened to the importance of railroad communication. Steps were taken to revive and amend the old charters, and on the 24th of February 1846, an act was passed, authorizing the city of Cleveland, by commissioners named therein, to subscribe \$200,000 to the capital stock of the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad Company, and to issue its bonds in payment of these subscriptions, and on February 16, 1849, in like manner to subscribe \$100,000 to the capital stock of the Cleveland & Pittsburg Railroad Company, and to issue the bonds of the city in payment thereof, and in February 1851, the sum of \$200,000 to the Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula Railroad Company. The City of Ohio was also authorized to subscribe \$100,000 to the Junction Railroad Company, leading from that city to Toledo. These two latter companies have been consolidated, and form a part of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad Company. It was the efficient aid thus furnished by the city's credit, which enabled the promoters of these enterprises to construct and complete the roads at that time, and in so short a manner after the work was entered upon.

In that ten years the city had increased nearly three-fold, for the census enumeration of 1850 showed its population to be 17,034. The census taker of that year, not being able readily to discover by observation the boundaries of the City of Ohio (from the fact that the streets of the city had been dedicated and opened by separate tracts), took the count for the township of Brooklyn as one municipal body, and the number of the inhabitants for the whole township was 6,071. There was a blunder, however, made by the census taker, for he was then ignorant of the fact that a small spit of land lying immediately west of the west pier, as it existed in 1835, and north of the line of Brooklyn township, was within the legal limits of the city of Cleveland. There were a few shanties on this bit of sand, and they were counted as inhabitants of the township of Brooklyn. I have personal knowledge of this mistake, for I committed it myself. This increase of the city made a supply of artificial light and water a public necessity.

On the 6th day of February, 1846, the Cleveland Gas Light and

Coke Company had been incorporated, but nothing was done till 1848, when Moses G. Younglove became interested therein, and through his energetic efforts, the building of their works and the laying of pipes commenced, and the city was soon supplied with gas. The city, following the wise policy, recommended and approved by the best political economists, of preventing competition, under the false cry of opposition to monopoly, by controlling the price of gas when granting its privileges to the company, has been able to have furnished to its citizens light cheaper than that of any other city in the country, except Pittsburgh, which is in the center of the gas coal region.

In June, 1833, an act was passed by the General Assembly incorporating Philo Scovill and his associates as the Cleveland Water Company, granting them the privilege of furnishing the inhabitants of the village of Cleveland with water. Nothing was done under this act. March 19, 1850, this act was amended, extending their privileges so as to include the inhabitants of the city as their customers. The company was organized, some stock subscribed, but nothing further was done. But in the Mayoralty of William Case, under his able and energetic lead, the city corporation entered upon the matter. There was much preliminary discussion, many surveys and estimates made, and in 1854 a plan was adopted. To carry out this plan on the first day of May 1854 the passage of an act of the Legislature was procured, enabling the city to locate its reservoir and make its connections with the lake within the limits of the City of Ohio, and authorizing the city to make a loan of \$100,000 to carry out the project. The loan was conditioned upon a vote of popular approval, which was given. Backed by the credit of such sterling men as Richard Hilliard and W. A. Otis, the city readily negotiated the loan, and the work was entered upon, and by the year 1846, the city of Cleveland took pride in furnishing the great numbers, who attended the State Fair held within its limits that year, with water from Lake Erie.

Pursuant to the constitution of 1851, the first Legislature following its adoption passed a general law for the organization and government of all the municipalities within the State, and repealed all

the old charters. The only substantial change in the Cleveland organization was the abolition of the Board of Aldermen, and the establishment of a separate police court, the duties thereof having previously been performed by the Mayor. The building of the water works, and the evident mutuality of interests, had substantially obliterated all the ancient rivalry, and in 1854, in accordance with the general law then in force, which provided for the union of adjoining cities and the annexation of territory, the two cities passed the necessary ordinances for union, which were approved as required, by the popular vote of each municipality, the total vote being 3,160, indicating a population of about 25,000. The terms of annexation being agreed upon and signed June 5, 1854, by H. V. Wilson and F. T. Backus on the part of Cleveland, and by William B. Castle and Chas. L. Rhodes on the part of the City of Ohio, on the same day, the latter city passed the required ordinance. and on the next day the city of Cleveland passed its ordinance for that purpose, and thus, on June 6, 1854, the City of Ohio became an integral and important part of the city of Cleveland. The public debt of the City of Ohio was assumed by the city of Cleveland, except its liability for bonds issued to pay its subscription to the Junction Railroad Company, which were afterwards paid by the sale of the stock. Another of the provisions of the agreement of annexation gave to the city of Cleveland as it existed before the Union, any surplus it might realize by reason of its subscription to the stock of the Several railroads before mentioned, which surplus was to be expended under the direction of the trustees representing that district in the new corporation, for a public park or other public use. It is well known, that the city realized a large surplus from its stocks after the payment of its obligations given therefor, perhaps the only case of the kind in the whole country. In addition to this fund, the city also realized a considerable amount of stock from the sale of its lands north of Bath street on the lake shore to these several roads, to which it had given its credit. March 28, 1862, an act was passed by the Legislature creating a Board of fund commissioners to take charge of this fund. Nothing more need be said of the management

thereof, than that from this fund over a million and seven hundred thousand dollars has been paid to discharge the debt of the city, and over a million still remains in the hands of the commissioners. It is one of the pleasant recollections of the person, who addresses you, that in his official capacity representing this community, he inserted in his own hand-writing in the original bill as it was passed by the House of Representatives of the General Assembly, which was concurred in by the Senate, and became a law, the honored names of Henry B. Payne, Franklin T. Backus, William Case, Moses Kelly, and William Bingham, who thereby were made the commissioners of said fund. The new city increased rapidly, and at the census of 1860 the enumeration showed a population of 43,838. Under the provisions of the general law, various annexations have since been made at different times. By virtue of an ordinance passed February 16, 1864, a portion of Brooklyn township lying northerly of Walworth Run was brought into the corporation, and on February 27, 1867, another portion of Brooklyn township and a part of Newburgh township was annexed. These annexations extended the line of the city westerly of the old limits of the City of Ohio on the lake shore, and included large quantity a of land south of the original City of Ohio, and a part of the 100 acre lots on the north part of Newburgh township, and on December 14, 1869, original lot 333, then being a part of Newburgh township, was annexed. These annexations added a large area to the territory of the city, but its numbers were not much increased thereby. The stimulus, however, given to manufacturing and other industries during this decade, largely increased the growth of the city, and the census of 1870 showed a population of 92,829. The advantages of the school system, the need of protection from fire, police supervision, water, gas and sewage facilities, induced the inhabitants immediately outlying the city limits to knock for admission, and in 1872 steps were taken to annex the village of East Cleveland, and on the 14th of October the proceedings were completed for that purpose; and by an ordinance of November 19, 1872, still further annexations were made from the townships of Brooklyn, Newburgh, and East Cleveland, and on the 16th of September

1873, a large part of the remaining portion of Newburgh township was annexed, extending the city line beyond the crossing of the old Newburgh road by the Cleveland & Pittsburgh Road.

Since that time no further annexations have been made, and the census of 1880 showed a population of 159,404. The rate of increase for the last decade was over seven per cent., and the same ratio for the last four years would carry the number beyond 200,000. There are many other matters connected with the corporate growth, which time would fail me to mention. The organization of churches and charitable associations, the schools and library associations, the banking institutions, the fire and police and sewage system, and many other matters would each easily form a subject for a separate paper. In these stages which I have recounted of the city's growth, three figures stand forth prominently as actors, the first president of the village, the first mayor of the city, and the third, a worthy compeer of these two, many times the village president, and the oldest surviving mayor, John W. Allen. Born in Connecticut the same year Ohio became a state, trained to the law, he came here the same year the work on the Ohio canal begun. Early and ardently devoted to the welfare of the place which he had chosen for his home, he was repeatedly elected the presiding officer of the village, sent to the Legislature, was a Senator when the act of incorporation was passed, promoted from thence to Congress, and returning at the end of his four years term of service, and as a sense of the approbation of his constituents he was by them elected mayor of the city. To all public enterprises, and specially to the organization of the railroad companies, whose original charters had been granted when he was a member of the Legislature, he gave his time and money with generous heart and liberal hand. He still remains among us, carrying his more than eighty years, and the younger generation who observe his erect form, his active step and courtly manner, may, as has been said, "form some estimate of the race of whom he was not the foremost." The first president of the village, also born in Connecticut, at an earlier period, trained to the law, arriving at the village the same year that the county was organized

then in the first year of his manhood, appointed the first prosecuting attorney of the county, soon sent to the Legislature, a member thereof when the Act incorporating the village was passed, chosen its first president, was always devoted to the city's interests. Chiefly by his influence, Cleveland was selected as the northern terminus of the Ohio canal, he was the acting commissioner during its construction, negotiating the State's loan to pay for its cost, which by his able and honest administration was brought within the original estimate. Public considerations induced his removal to the Capital of the State, but he never forgot the corporation of his own creation. Distinguished as a financier, a legislator, author of the Ohio State Banking System, from which the National Bank System is in great part copied, growing with the growth of the State, and when canals had given way to railroads, becoming the active promoter of these enterprises, and especially of the roads leading out of this city, he stands out as one of the great men of Ohio's first half century.

The first mayor, born in New Hampshire, graduate of an ancient college, trained in the law, came here also in village times. Possessing a finer genius, if not the great executive power of the first president of the village, as lawyer, legislator, and judge, he also gave his time, talents and learning to the city, ardently encouraging and aiding every enterprise for the promotion of its welfare. The impress of his genius is indelibly marked upon the early life of the city. I trust the time may arrive, when the city government shall no longer find its habitation in hired tenements, with its archives in unsafe chambers, but on some suitable site shall build a hall worthy of itself, before its facade in some appropriate spot, where shall be placed in bronze or marble a statue exhibiting to all beholders the stern but noble form of Alfred Kelley, and a correct image of that accomplished gentleman, John Wheelock Willey. I should do injustice to my own feelings, and be untrue to history, if I omitted also the mention of him upon whom their mantle fell. Born within the limits of the original surveyed plat of the city, presumptive heir to great wealth, he was not content to spend his time and money for purposes of selfish

gratification. Uniting in himself the executive ability of Kelley, and the fine genius of Willey, he ardently devoted his energies to the city of his birth. Serving as councilman, alderman, president of the council, and mayor, he faithfully executed these public trusts, and freely gave his time and means to the promotion of all that tended to increase the prosperity of the city, but when still rising in public esteem, and being marked as a man who could serve the State and Nation as well as the City, struck down in early manhood by the fell destroyer, William Case. The loving memory of a brother, by his noble public gifts, has entwined the name of Case, so worthily borne by father and sons, with the city's growth, to continue as long as literature shall charm and be a solace of the heart, and science enlarge and strengthen the intellect of man.

In this sketch of the corporate life of the city, one thing above all is evident, that its growth has been largely due to the noble public spirit of its citizens, and therefore the moral of my theme is easy of apprehension. Mere numbers, or extent of boundaries does not constitute the continuing city, or any semblance of the *civitas Dei* of the saints and sages. The ideal city, besides advantage and beauty of location, must be nobly and wisely governed; the municipal duties must be accepted and performed as public trusts, and not for private and political gain; its streets must be well paved and lighted; it must be furnished with abundant water, and well provided with means for the disposal of its sewage; it must have efficient and capable police and sanitary supervision, and property and life must be secure against violence and accidents of flood and fire; there must be easy and convenient methods of rapid transit; there must be a wise adjustment of the municipal burdens, and opportunities offered for the employment of labor, and the ordinary pursuits of trade and commerce; and there must be furnished all the best means for intellectual, moral and esthetic culture. When to these things are added inventions to abate the smoke nuisance, and deaden the noise of solid pavements, the city will undoubtedly furnish the greatest opportunity for human felicity on the face of the globe.

But this beautiful picture hath its dark side. There is ever to be found inhabiting the city a criminal class, and "the poor ye always have with you." The growing tree absorbs from the earth at the same time its sweetness of fruit, and bitterness of bark, so this corporate growth takes in alike the good and bad. Its forces attract not only the intelligent, active and virtuous, but the ignorant, irresolute and vicious, and these once caught in the whirl of the city's eddy, never escape. Whenever the soil of the earth is broken, noxious weeds grow with more vigor than cultivated grains and grasses, so the vices arising from ignorance, intemperance and lust, breed with great rapidity from this human contiguity. When all moral, charitable, and intellectual means have been exercised to instruct and reclaim the vicious, a large residuum will still be left. These means can never be wholly efficient; the earthly millennium is only a dream of fancy, and whether evil can be wholly eradicated from organized society is an unsolvable problem. After all individual and organized methods of instruction and charity are exhausted, there is still room for the exercise of municipal power. The wisest method in these matters is rigid restrictive regulation. I am aware there is a mawkish sentiment quite prevalent, which protests against this kind of legislation, as giving legality to sin and iniquity, and as interfering with the divine order of punishment; but the true city will not heed such protest, or yield to a logic, whose major premise is the assertion that God is the author of loathsome contagious disease. If our recent city administrations have been smitten with the degeneracy of modern politics, there is hope for the future, as the great body of the citizens still desire good municipal government, and the noble public gifts within the present decade by such men as Stone, Hurlbut, Woods, and others, demonstrate that the public spirit of the present day is not inferior to the past. Let other cities boast of their temples, their triumphal arches, and columns, their towers, their docks, their halls, and great public buildings for exchange and commerce, yet "as one star differeth from another star in glory," may the monuments of Cleveland continue to be the noble endowments of her citizens for the promotion of literature,

art and science, and for the alleviation of pain and suffering. It is impossible in a sketch like this to mention the many good and true men who have given their services to the city's government; much less to the great body of its citizens. In great events but few prominent actors can be named. In wars only the great commanders are mentioned, but the common soldiers who have equal courage, who fight the battle and win the victory, from very number have no blazoned chronicle, nor their names written in any history. So in a city's life, the unnumbered multitude are born, marry and are given in marriage, pursue the ordinary avocations of life, and die mourned by friends, and only remembered as the great aggregate composing the city's life. In their sphere, however, they exercise and perform all the duties and obligations the same as others, and equally contribute to all that upholds society. From this number I select only one name for mention. Born of a revolutionary sire, who was here when General Cleaveland and his party arrived on the 22nd day of July, 1796, and became one of the first associate judges of the county. His son came with him, bearing his father's name, and succeeding to his business; never seeking public promotion, devoted to his occupation, fulfilling every obligation, always enlarging his business to meet the advancing tide of population, retiring only when compelled by age and bodily infirmities, his active career continued through the period of the village and far down into the city life, and he died in good old age, leaving a colossal fortune to his issue and his grandchildren. May we not reasonably indulge the hope that some one of his descendants, possessing as well the maternal as paternal ability, starting on the highest plane of commercial pursuits, increasing his ancestral inheritance manifold, will not be content to leave the name of that ancestor to be borne by some narrow street or alley, but by some noble public benefaction, forever connect with the memory of the City's first half century's life, the commercial ability, worth and integrity of Cleveland's first great merchant: Nathan Perry?

The exercises that followed the annual address consisted of brief speeches on call, interspersed with old-time songs, some of which were sung as solos by Mrs. Lohmann, and the others by the Home Amateurs. The songs were rendered in excellent taste and with admirable effect. Mrs. Lohmann was repeatedly encored.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE PAST.

BY HON. JOHN A. FOOTE.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

I came fifty years ago to this city. I spent considerable time upon the Lake shore during that season, and was specially impressed by the rapidity with which Cleveland was then losing her lands in the Lake. It seemed to me that it was only a question of time when all the present great business part of Cleveland must go, unless this process should be stopped. Sometimes the fall would be very gradual. At other times it would be sudden, and then it would push up a long winrow of mud a considerable distance out in the lake. This process continued until Col. Whittlesey was employed by the city authorities to protect the banks between Seneca and Ontario streets. This he did by driving two parallel rows of piles at the foot of the Lake bank and filling the space between with brush and stones, and perhaps taking up the springs in the banks. This proved to be a perfect success, and hereby came the protection of our whole Lake shore by the Rail Roads, when they came here. Mr. Chas. Whittlesey, I think, is entitled to great credit for his agency in this matter—indeed, even more than has been awarded him by our protected city.

But I found a man here, that I was even more interested in than in any of the surroundings of the place. That man was the late Sherlock G. Andrews—a man standing at the head of the legal profession, and equally high in the estimation of the community. When quite a young man he had come to the town where I then lived to attend an academy, he must have staid there some two or three years and boarded at the house next to ours. Here it seemed

to me that he was so full of fun that he would spend his life in indulging that trait. A fellow boarder by the name of Bush, as Mr. Andrews told me, was reading a book and marking his progress by a book-mark in the book. This mark Andrews would occasionally turn back, Bush not discovering it, read on by the mark. When he had finished it, Andrews asked Bush, how he liked the book. Bush replied, very well, but that there was a good deal of *sameness* in it. This love of fun, this humor stood by him to the last. One of the last times I listened to an argument from him, he was defending Physicians in a suit for malpractice. He showed how powerless human remedies and skill were in the presence of a fatal disease. But he says, how do the schools of Physicians testify about this? The Allopathist says, of course he died; he was treated by an Homœopathist; no remedies were administered. The Homœopathist says of the regular treatment, of course he died, he was drugged to death. But Dr. Seelye, a Hydropathist, says, of course he died; he should have been treated as we make candles; a wick should have been run through him and we should dip him. In another suit Mr. Andrews was arguing the case of a clergyman, who had brought suit for slander, because he had been called a thief. The counsel opposed had charged that the suit was brought for money, that the clergyman preached for money and that there was not much in religion any way. As near as I now recollect, in reply Mr. Andrews told the jury, that whether the man was correct who could see no evidence of a designer in the Universe; or that man "to whom the heavens declared the glory of God and the firmament showed his handywork," it was not for them to decide. But presenting in a masterly manner the evidence of a God from design, he added, "If *chance* can do all this, I fear that she may some day erect her judgment seat and bring you and me before her and decide our destinies for eternity." But even in this case he could not get through without his mirth. A witness had testified against the minister. On cross examination, the witness said, that he was a materialist. In commenting on this testimony Mr. Andrews said, he understood that theory to be, that the soul was a kind of gizzard stuck in near the back bone. A handsome

sum was obtained by the minister both in the Common Pleas and Supreme Court. After Mr. Andrews left the academy, we met again at college, and in this city we were partners from the time I came here to reside until he went on to the bench some fifteen years. I ought to protract these reminiscences, but my time will not permit. I trust this brief allusion to our former vice-president has not been without interest.

REMARKS

BY HON. R. P. SPALDING.

MR. PRESIDENT:—

In the Spring of the year eighteen hundred and twenty-three (1823), and just after I had commenced "house-keeping" in Warren, the Seat of Justice of Trumbull county, I visited the Hon. George Tod, President Judge of the Common Pleas, at his residence on "Brier Hill" in the vicinity of Youngstown. He lived in a log house, upon a tract of land of one hundred and sixty acres, which he had contracted to purchase of Gen. Simon Perkins, at three dollars an acre, but which he was unable to pay for, as he had a wife and six children to support, while his salary was no more than eleven hundred dollars. But there was no limit to the hospitality of the family.

I spent the night at the house, as I frequently did. In the course of the evening, the Judge and his daughters (one of whom was afterwards Mrs. Grace T. Perkins, mother of the lady who has just now entertained us so highly), sang several songs for my amusement, and, at last, the Judge said to me, with somewhat of a boastful air: "Mr. Spalding, all my children are singers; they can all sing well. Where is David? Do some of you call David."

Very soon a young man, some fifteen or sixteen years of age, dressed in a suit of home-spun, with a broad-brimmed felt hat on his head, entered the room, and, bowing respectfully to the Judge, asked him what he wished him to do. "My son," said he, "I have been singing, and your sisters have been singing for Mr. Spalding,

and I have told him that all my children are singers ; now I want you to show him how well you can sing."

The young man, without moving a muscle of his face by way of evincing emotion, immediately struck up the old tune of *MEAR* with the words :

" Old Grimes is dead,
That good old soul,
We ne'er shall see him more,
He used to wear
His long-tailed coat
All buttoned up before."

Again he bowed, and left the room, when his father said to me with much apparent feeling. "Mr. Spalding, there is more in that boy than comes to the surface. Oh, if it could only be developed."

Said I, "Why do you not, then, send him to school, and thus give him a chance for development?" The reply was, "I am so poor, I cannot afford to do it."

"Send him up to Warren," I said to the Judge, "and so long as I have anything to eat, he shall share it with me."

The offer was accepted, with a stipulation by Judge Tod that he should feel at liberty to send me occasionally from the products of his farm such articles, as would be useful to my family.

In this manner DAVID TOD left his father's log-cabin at Brier Hill, and entered upon a course of study that, within ten years, enabled him to pay up his father's contract with General Perkins, and made him the proprietor of the valuable coal-mines that lay buried in that tract of land, and ultimately gave to the country the patriotic war Governor of Ohio in 1861-2.

So much for the encouragement of our young men of slender means !!!—

But I come to the stand, mainly for the purpose of tracing the history of one of the religious institutions of our city :

On the 9th day of November 1816, sundry persons, who lived in the village of Cleaveland and its vicinity, met at the house of Phinehas Shephard for the purpose of nominating officers for a Protestant Episcopal Church in said Cleaveland.

The minutes of that meeting read as follows :

"TIMOTHY DOAN was chosen Moderator and Charles Gear, Clerk.

Phinehas Shephard, } Wardens.
Abraham Scott, }

Timothy Doan, } Vestrymen.
Abraham Hickox, }
Jonathan Pelton, }

Dennis Cooper, Reading Clerk.

Adjourned till Easter Monday next.

Charles Gear, *Clerk.*"

On the 2d day of March 1817 at a Vestry Meeting, "especially warned," and held at the "Court House in the village and town of Cleaveland," present, the Rev. Roger Searl, Rector of St. Peter's Church of Plymouth, Conn., Timothy Doan, Phinehas Shephard, Jonathan Pelton, Parker Pelton, Abraham Scott, Abraham Hickox, Charles Gear, Dennis Cooper, John Wilcox, ALFRED KELLEY, IRAD KELLEY, T. M. KELLEY, NOBLE H. MERWIN, DAVID LONG, D. C. HENDERSON, PHILO SCOVILL and others, it was resolved, that the persons present were attached to the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, and they did, thereby, unite themselves into a Congregation, by the name of "TRINITY PARISH OF CLEVELAND, OHIO," for the worship and services of Almighty God, according to the forms and regulations of said Church."

This was the first organized Religious Society in the city of Cleveland.

Afterwards, on Easter Monday, April 7th, 1817, at a meeting of which the Rev. Roger Searl is recorded as the President "Ex-Officio," and David Long as Clerk, the following elections were made for the year :

Timothy Doan, } Wardens.
Phinehas Shephard, }

Jonathan Pelton, } Vestrymen,
Noble H. Merwin, }
Alfred Kelley, }
Dennis Cooper, }
Charles Gear, }

Wm. Ingersoll, Dennis Cooper and Abraham Scott were chosen Laymen, for the purpose of "Reading Service."

From this time and for three years ensuing, Trinity Parish had but little more than a name to live. The village had only a population of two hundred and fifty. The Church had no house in which to meet, and was too poor to pay a settled minister. The good Mr. Searl visited the parish at intervals, and administered the Holy Ordinance. For the most part, they were obliged to rely upon their Lay Readers.

At length, on the 15th of May 1820, at a vestry meeting held at the house of Noble H. Merwin in the village of Cleaveland, at which the Rev. Mr. Searl presided, the following appointments were made, to wit :

JOSIAH BARBER, Clerk, *pro tem.*

GEO. L. CHAPMAN, Clerk.

JOSIAH BARBER, Treasurer.

PHINEHAS SHEPHARD, } Wardens.
JOSIAH BARBER, }

TIMOTHY DOAN, } Vestrymen.
DR. DAVID LONG, }
JOHN CLARK, }
ASA FOOTE, }
WM. INGERSOL, }
JAMES SEARS, }
ABRAHAM HICKOX, }

JOSIAH BARBER was appointed Lay Reader.

On motion, it was resolved, "That it is expedient in future to have the Clerical and other public services of the Episcopal Church in Trinity Parish, heretofore, located in Cleaveland, *held in Brooklyn ordinarily*, and occasionally in Cleaveland and Euclid, as circumstances may seem to require."

And thus matters continued until the Fall of the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, when the Rev. Silas C. Freeman, of Virginia, was induced to become the Rector of Trinity Parish on a salary of \$500 per annum, with the understanding that the Church at Norwalk should employ him one-third or one-half of the time, paying their proportion of the five hundred dollars.

The "PARISH OF TRINITY" was, at this time, restored to the village of Cleaveland, and religious services were held in the old Court-house. On the 13th of December 1826, the vestry instructed Judge Barber to address a memorial to Rt. Rev. Bishop Chase praying for assistance from the missionary fund to enable them to sustain their Rector.

At the next annual meeting held on the 14th of April 1827, Rev. Mr. Freeman in the chair, the following persons were chosen wardens and vestrymen, viz. :

JOSIAH BARBER,	}	Wardens.
PHINEHAS SHEPHARD,		
CHARLES TAYLOR,	}	Vestrymen.
HENRY L. NOBLE,		
REUBEN CHAMPION,		
JOHN W. ALLEN,		
JAMES S. CLARKE,		
LEVI SARGEANT,		
SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS,		

At this meeting, the following resolution was adopted significant of the limited resources of Trinity Parish in 1827, as compared with its condition in 1884 :

"*Resolved*, That the Rev. Mr. Freeman be appointed an agent, to go to the East for the purpose of endeavoring to raise funds, with which to erect a church in this village."

Mr. Freeman was very successful in this expedition, and Trinity Parish was thus enabled to erect in 1828-9, the first Church edifice that was built in Cleveland. It stood at the intersection of Seneca and St. Clair streets, southeast corner, and the whole cost of the structure was \$3,070.

In February 1828, the Parish was incorporated by a special act of the General Assembly, and the names of the corporators were as follows: Josiah Barber, Phinehas Shephard, Charles Taylor, Henry L. Noble, Reuben Champion, James S. Clarke, Sherlock J. Andrews, Levi Sargeant and John W. Allen, who were then wardens and vestrymen.

In the year 1830, the vestry believed themselves so strong financially, that they ventured to call on the Rev. Mr. McElroy to

be their Rector, and agreed to pay him, *for his whole time*, at the rate of \$450 per annum.

During this last fiscal year, this old Parish of Trinity has raised, by voluntary contribution for Church and charitable purposes, the sum of seventy-one thousand eight hundred and sixteen dollars and sixty-two cents (\$71,816.62).

The Parish is free from debt, and has property in possession, worth, at a low estimate, one hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars. It is the mother church of all the Episcopal churches in the city, and has under its exclusive charge a "Home for the Sick and Friendless," that is an honor to humanity.

In the words of the message, first transmitted through Morse's telegraph, I say, with reverence :

"WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT !"

Several other prominent gentlemen were expected to favor the audience with brief speeches, but the lateness of the hour prevented.

The exercises of the day were now closed with the song of "Old Folks at Home" by the Home Amateurs and the singing of the doxology, in which the audience joined.

HISTORICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

HON. HARVEY RICE, *President of the Early Settlers' Association.*

DEAR SIR :—Agreeably to your request I herewith contribute, as one of the oldest inhabitants of Cleveland, and a native of the Western Reserve, my mite to the historical collection of our Association. I shall necessarily make myself apparently unduly prominent, but I trust that will be overlooked.

When I attended the last meeting of our Association, I met many whom I knew when they were young, when their steps were light, when their hair was of the original hues, when, imbued with the enthusiasm of youth, they looked forward with a hopeful feeling of having a pleasant journey through life. When I looked at that white haired matron, the mother and grandmother of many children, I remembered her well, when a boy, as a young society belle. When I gazed on that stately and venerable gentleman, I could hardly realize that I knew him once as a favored beau, a handsome young man and a first class dancer. When I first met with the esteemed President of our Association, he had a fair young bride, his present wife. The first time I saw the genial face with its kindly expression of the Hon. John A. Foote, he was presiding over the meeting of a debating society, in Phoenix Hall, on Superior street, in the Winter of 1838-9. He was then comparatively a young man and proved himself a good presiding officer, judging by the manner in which he called James A. Briggs, now of Brooklyn, N. Y., to order for some violation of rules of debate. The question under discussion was, "Is Slavery right and justifiable?" I remember, Mr. Briggs took a high place in my heart by taking the negative position. His opponent was a lawyer by the name of Randall. When I listened to his defence of the infernal institution of slavery, my boyish feelings against him were

akin to those I had subsequently towards a "slave hunter." Young as I was, I am proud to say, I was an intense abolitionist. I imbibed my abolition sentiment when a lad from a good old Anti-Slavery Aunt, who used to dilate on the cruelty and injustice of slavery. She is still living in Austinburg, a venerable lady of eighty.

That old pioneer, George B. Merwin, Esq.—the first time I remember seeing him was in December, 1838, when he was marching with the Cleveland Grays, on their first public parade. He was second lieutenant of that company, and a gay and fine looking officer he appeared. The Grays had subsequently a great reputation as one of the best drilled companies in the Union. It was commanded by Capt. Timothy Ingraham, who, during the war of the rebellion, did some good service for the government. He has since passed away at his home in New Bedford, Mass. The venerable General Sanford, who with his wife were among the old settlers who graced the re-union by their presence, was the first lieutenant of the Grays. The first time I saw him was when he was showing attention over half a century ago to a handsome widow lady, Mrs. Hayward, whom he afterwards married. She is the mother of Col. Hayward, who was a high private in the Grays when that company was first organized in 1838. I first knew the colonel when my father occupied his mother's house, which was situated on Superior street, next east of the Excelsior Block. He was a *harum scarum* lad, full of mischief, but withal a good hearted boy. The house of Mrs. Hayward was previously occupied by an Englishman by the name of Bennet. He run the only brewery in the place. The first piano I ever heard was owned by him, on which his beautiful black-eyed daughters used to play. He brought it over from England, and it was the only piano in Cleveland in 1832. Just think of Cleveland with only one piano during the early period of our lives. Now there is not a farming town in Northern Ohio, but what has upwards of a dozen, and our city, at this moment, has probably over two thousand! This illustrates most forcibly the great advance we have made in musical culture.

Among the gray-haired gentlemen in the audience, I noticed

Bushnell White, Esq. He too was a member of the gallant Grays. I saw him first when he accepted on behalf of that company a flag from the late C. M. Giddings, in front of his stone mansion, on the corner of Ontario street and north side of the square. He made an eloquent speech on that occasion, for in his prime he was quite an orator.

I listened with absorbing attention to the interesting remarks of Judge Spalding. I first saw him in 1843, when he called at the Herald office and settled a bill. He was a fierce but intellectual looking gentleman. In his days he was a famous politician, and as a drafter of resolutions at a political convention he stood unrivalled — in fact, he was the champion drafter of resolutions. If the different Presidential National Conventions had only employed the Judge on a salary to construct their platforms, he would have given them a far better job than any of them ever have had. He can write a resolution in most elegant English and in the most terse style. No wonder the *Plain Dealer* was wont to call him "The Honorable Resolutionary P. Spalding." The Judge is now eighty six, yet he does not appear to be more than seventy-five. He is indeed a remarkably well preserved old gentleman, and may he live to celebrate his hundredth birthday is my most sincere wish.

On the platform I noticed one of the Vice-Presidents of our Association, Mrs. J. A. Harris. She is a fair sample of the noble Pioneer women of the past. She was a worthy helpmeet of her husband when he tackled the Cleveland Herald in 1837, and for years was struggling to make the venture a success. He boarded nearly all of his employés, which was a custom in those good old days, in order to keep down expenses. It was my fortune to be one of Mr. Harris' apprentices, and I boarded with him along with the rest of the boys. I can testify to the kindly care Mrs. Harris used to exercise over "her boys," and to her great popularity among them all. The absence of her husband from our gatherings makes me feel sad, for I know of none who would have enjoyed meeting with the early settlers more than he. I first made his acquaintance in the Winter of 1838-9, nearly forty-six years

ago, when he was seated at the "Old Round Table," in his office in the Central Building, then located on the present site of the National Bank Building. I had then commenced learning my trade, that of "the art preservative of all arts." Mr. Harris was a man of extraordinary industry. He was editor of the Herald, and his own city editor, reporter, commercial editor, financial editor, mailing clerk and book-keeper. In those days the Herald was considered a great newspaper, and Mr. Harris a great editor. The expense of publishing the Herald, including everything, did not exceed eighty dollars a week. The hand-press turned out only 240 impressions on one side per hour, equal to 120 sheets printed on both sides. The news was received by mail carried in the old-fashioned stage coach. They had no telegraphic news, no special dispatches, no special correspondents, no staff of editors, and no lightning presses. Now, for the purpose of showing the contrast between the Herald when I first knew it and the papers of to-day, I will compare it with the *Leader* as a sample. My apology for doing so, is that I am familiar with the cost of running it and with its details. The weekly cost of publishing this last named paper ranges from forty-two hundred to forty-five hundred dollars a week. Its presses have turned out during the Garfield funeral 500 papers per minute printed both sides, pasted, cut and folded. Its staff consists of one editor-in-chief, one managing editor, a writing editor, news editor, commercial editor, financial editor, railway editor, city editor, telegraphic revisor and eight reporters. In addition the *Leader* has two correspondents stationed at Washington, who are considered members of the staff. Scattered all over the country are nearly two hundred correspondents, who are paid for every piece of news they send. Instead of waiting for a stage-coach to arrive with a later batch of newspapers, from which to cull our news, as Mr. Harris used to do, the night editor will receive a dispatch from say New York as follows: "Several failures in Wall Street, Great excitement, How many words?" The reply would be, perhaps, "Send one thousand." A dispatch from Cincinnati will be received saying for instance: "A riot brewing. It promises to be a serious affair. How many words?" The reply

would be, "Send full account." Our Boston correspondent may send as follows: "Beacon street terribly excited. A girl of wealth and culture eloped with her father's coachman. How many words?" The answer may be, "Four hundred." It is in this manner the great modern dailies gather the news by telegraph from all parts of the Union. Also by means of the associated press news from Europe, Africa, Asia and South America. Yet in spite of the difference of circulation being in favor of the modern paper, as compared with that of the *Herald* forty-five years ago, Mr. Harris as editor, was considered a far greater man than your humble servant is as editor of the *Leader* to-day! In fact Mr. Harris, was considered the biggest man in the city. Editors have rather degenerated in the estimation of people, compared to what they were forty years ago.

I served Mr. Harris as an apprentice off and on for several years. I was not a very good apprentice, I am sorry to say, for I had a proneness for quarrelling and fighting with some of the boys in the office, and as a result I was discharged three different times and taken back each time. But I revenged myself on the "old man," as we used to call him, by employing him years afterwards to edit the *Leader*. Two of Mr. Harris' apprentices — my fellow apprentices — have risen to prominence. One of them, Dr. J. C. Reeve, has become an eminent physician, and he now lives in Dayton. The other, George K. Fitch, is the editor of the *San Francisco Bulletin*, and part owner of that paper, also of the *San Francisco Daily Call*. He stands high as a citizen and journalist. To show the great regard he had for his old employer, years ago, when he was over here on a visit, he presented Mr. Harris with a magnificent gold watch as a memento of his friendship. Mr. Fitch can be claimed by us as one of the early settlers, for he resided in this city from 1842 till 1847. While visiting him at his home in San Francisco, last year, he referred to Mr. Harris in terms, I might say, of affection. Would that this veteran journalist could have been with us at our last meeting. How he would have enjoyed the occasion, for he had been himself an old settler, and he had such a reverence for the early pioneers. But he

is gone. How I mourned his departure for the other side of the river. How sadly the old residents of Cleveland missed J. A. Harris, after he had left us forever! A kinder-hearted and better man than he never lived.

While looking over the audience at the last meeting of our Association, I could not help feeling sad, for there were many familiar faces missing. I realized then, how many there were whom we loved, respected and esteemed, who had "gone to that bourne whence no traveller returns." It brought to my mind the stately form of my respected uncle, the late Judge Samuel Cowles, who died in 1837. It made me think of my departed brother Giles, who died in 1842. He was only twenty-three years, but he was a young man of extraordinary ability. At the age of eighteen he was a partner in business of the late Orlando Cutter, and when their store was burned in 1837, he caught cold, which settled on his lungs and eventually carried him away. Some of the familiar faces which graced the gathering, brought up before me my honored parents, and my brother, the late Judge Samuel Cowles, of San Francisco. This brother studied law in the office of Andrews, Foot and Hoyt, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. In 1852 he and his law partner, E. B. Mastick, Esq., went to California. My brother died in 1880, and Mr. Mastick is still living, a prominent lawyer of San Francisco. As one of the trustees acting under the will of Mr. James Lick, he has charge of the construction of the largest telescope the world has yet seen. The object glass of the largest now in existence is twenty-eight inches in diameter. That Mr. Mastick is overseeing will be thirty-six inches in diameter, and it is calculated it will bring the moon to within twelve miles of the earth. But I have departed from my theme.

My mind wandered back in the past, and I thought of many good men and women, early settlers, who have gone to their final earthly homes in the Erie street and Woodland cemeteries. I made a draft on my memory and brought to mind the names of the following early settlers who lived here forty to forty-five years ago, who are now sleeping in those cemeteries :

T. P. May, Dr. David Long, John Blair, Buckley Stedman, Rev.

Dr. S. C. Aiken, W. J. Warner, Leonard Case, sen., William Case, Leonard Case, jr., N. C. Winslow, Richard Winslow, H. J. Winslow, Thomas Jones, sen., H. L. Noble, John L. Severance, who lies alone in his grave in Southampton, England; Solomon Severance, Varnum J. Card, Ex Post-master Aaron Barker, Judge John W. Willey, the first Mayor of Cleveland; Ex-Mayor Joshua Mills, George Hoadley, the father of the Governor; John M. Woolsey, George C. Dodge, J. F. Hanks, Richard Hilliard, Ex-Mayor Nicholas Dockstader, Gov. Wood, Ex-Mayor W. B. Castle, Judge and Ex-Mayor Samuel Starkweather, Ex-Mayor Nelson Hayword, Ex-Mayor H. M. Chapin, Orlando Cutter, A. D. Cutter, Henry W. Clark, Col. Clark, his nephew who was killed during the rebellion; Judge H. V. Wilson, Judge Sherlock J. Andrews, Judge John Barr, Elisha T. Sterling, Ahaz Merchants, S. A. Hutchinson, A. S. Hutchinson, George A. Benedict, Editor Herald; Hon. Edward Wade, J. F. Clark, Alexander Seymour, Prof. J. P. Kirkland, Prof. H. A. Ackley, Prof. John Delamater, Prof. Jehu Brainard, P. M. Weddell, Peter P. Weddell, Wm. McGaughey, Judge T. M. Kelley, T. H. Beckwith, Lewis Handerson, Dr. Robert Johnston, Benjamin Rouse, Rev. Dr. Levi Tucker, Captain John Perry, Nathan Perry, Oliver H. Perry, Edwin Stair, John Stair, Benjamin Stair, Prof. Mendenhall, latterly of the Cincinnati Medical College; the two Proudfoot brothers, A. M. Perry, William Lemen, Tom Lemen, Philo Seoville, Benjamin Harrington, formerly post-master; J. W. Gray, Editor Plain Dealer and formerly post-master; N. A. Gray, Melancton Barnet, Deacon Whitaker, Deacon Hamlin, Dr. Henry Everett, Wm. J. May, George May, A. W. Walworth, Deacon Fox, H. B. Hurlbut, Milo Hickox, John Gill, Harmon Kingsbury, Elijah Bingham, Silas Belden, Nelson Monroe, Deacon W. A. Otis, Capt. Sartwell, Charles M. Giddings, N. E. Crittenden, George Worthington, Thomas Brown, formerly Editor of the True Democrat; Judge Solomon Stoddard and his three Sons, Charles G. Aiken, J. F. Taintor, Charles Bradburn, Judge Thomas Bolton, Moses Kelly, J. M. Gillette, Elijah Sanford, Capt. Moses Ross, David Morrison, sen., Henry Gaylord, Aaron Stickland, Joseph Ross, Seth A. Abbey, Dr. W. A. Clark, Samuel Raymond, Woolsey

Welles, Richard Lord, Samuel Williamson, Robert Williamson. Rev. Dr. S. B. Canfield, Rev. Dr. Bury, E. F. Punderson, Rev. Wm. Day, James H. Kellogg, Edward Baldwin, Joseph Sarjeant, W. D. Beattie, Horatio Ford, J. H. Crittenden, Charles A. Shepard, Edward Shepard, O. E. Huntington, Edward White, James Houghton, N. M. Standart, Dr. B. S. Lyman, E. C. Rouse, J. L. Weatherly, Dr. Terry, D. L. Beardsley, Gen. D. L. Wood, Augustus Merwin, J. M. Hughes, I. N. Halliday, Judge Reuben Hitchcock, Erastus Smith, Jacob Lowman, S. Brainard, Henry Mould, Henry J. Mould, Prof. J. Lang Cassel, C. Stetson, J. B. Bartlet, Hon. Franklin T. Backus, Judge J. P. Bishop, Deacon Moses White, Henry Seaman, Sylvester Ranney, Horatio Ranney, — Seaman, of Seaman & Smith; Wm. Mittleberger, Wm. Sholl, John B. Waring, Darwin Severance, Col. Lawrence, Gov. J. W. Fitch, Daniel W. Fiske, J. E. James, the old sexton of the Stone Church; Uncle Abram Hickox, Levi Bander, John Wills, Wm. Milford, Herrick Childs, Oscar A. Childs, Judge Josiah Barber, Deacon S. H. Sheldon, Joel Scranton, Marshal Carson, S. S. Coe, Reuben Champion, Zalmon Fitch, Grant Fitch, Wm. J. Brooks, — Gardner, of Gardner & Vincent; J. R. Stafford, Dr. C. D. Brayton, J. H. Gorham, Isaac Taylor, Henry S. Stevens, M. B. Scott, John H. Guptil, R. H. Blackmer, Capt. L. A. Pierce, James S. Clark, Henry F. Clark, Lieutenant Allen Norton, E. W. Andrews, B. L. Spangler, Capt. Levi Johnson, Thomas Richmond, Gurdon Fitch, John Outhe-waite, T. C. Floyd, James B. Finney, Dr. Amos Pierson, Ambrose Spencer, J. C. Woolson, Judge Joseph Hayward, Judge Q. F. Atkins, Capt. D. Howe, Morris Jackson, Marshal S. Castle, Daniel M. Haskell, Uncle Jenkins, the venerable bachelor, who used to ride a white horse; Uncle Nelson, sexton of Trinity Church; Dr. P. Mathivet, Wm. Fiske, Capt. J. C. McCurdy, George Tolhurst, S. L. Bingham, Charles A. Dean, George A. Stanley, George W. Stanley, N. Brainard, Dr. Ed. Kelley, John R. St. John, Prentiss Dow, John G. Stockley, Elisha Taylor, Lyman Kendall, C. W. Heard, Anson Hayden, Dr. M. L. Wright, Judge Whittlesey, C. L. Camp, Seth T. Hurd, Dr. A. Underhill, Dr. Weston, Thomas Umbstaetter, David Hersh, Henry

E. Butler, Deacon A. Wheeler, Stephen C. Whitaker, Joseph S. Lake, James E. Craw, Samuel Foote, John E. Cary, Stephen S. Clary, — Brewster, the school-master; Carnarhan Aiken, Son of Rev. Dr. Aiken, who died at sea: Robert Parks, Israel P. Converse. — Barstow, — Kingsley, who was drowned at Sandusky, brother of H. C. Kingsley; Harmon Handy, Rev. Joseph Breck, Flavel W. Bingham, Aaron Clark, Dr. Thomas G. Cleveland.

There are others who were prominent, but they are beyond the reach of my memory. The foregoing list comprises some of the best known citizens, who lived in Cleveland forty to forty-five years ago, when it had only an average population of about ten thousand. Now our city has a population of about twenty-one times that number. Can it now show twenty-one times the number of citizens comprising the list I have given of equal standing? I doubt very much if it can, when to this list should be added the names of early prominent citizens who are now living. Among the dead of the early settlers are these legal lights: Andrews, Hitchcock, Wade, Kelly, Bolton, Backus, Stetson, Starkweather, Williamson, Wilson, and Bishop. Can our bar to-day, consisting of ten times as many members nearly all modern settlers, match that array of legal names in standing? Among the scientific names, which have added to the social quality of Cleveland forty years ago, are those of Kirtland, the Agassiz of the West, Delamater, St. John, Ackley, Mendenhall and Cassel, none of whom are now living, and I will add the names of Prof. H. L. Smith, of Hobart college, Geneva, N. Y.; General Charles Whittlesey, the well known geologist, who both are living and who were residents of Cleveland forty years ago.

The clergy of Cleveland forty and forty-five years ago had a galaxy of names noted for their profoundness, ability, learning and eloquence. There were the Rev. Dr. Aiken, pastor of the Old Stone Church; Rev. Dr. S. B. Canfield, of the Second Presbyterian Church; Rev. Dr. Levi Tucker, pastor of the Baptist Church; Rev. Dr. Perry, of St. Paul, and Rev. Lloyd Winsor, of Trinity. Besides these I can add the name of that famous Millerite clergyman, Rev. Mr. Fitch, a man of great learning, sincerity and eloquence, and who honestly believed that the world would come

to an end in 1844. Intellectually he was a great man. Can the clergy of Cleveland to-day produce an equal number of names of equal ability?

This brings to mind that Cleveland forty years ago, or more strictly speaking thirty-eight years ago, had a lecture bureau of her own, and instead of importing lecturers from outside of her limit, the bureau drew on her home talents and the lectures delivered were fully as interesting as any of those of the foreign lights. Dr. Aiken gave a lecture on the history of the Greek Church, Dr. Canfield on the Life and Times of Oliver Cromwell, Rev. Lloyd Winsor on the French Revolution, Dr. Terry on Charles the First, Edward Wade on the Convention that formed the Constitution, Albert G. Lawrence, on Sir Walter Raleigh, John B. Waring on some commercial subject, Prof. H. L. Smith on chemical science, Prof. St. John on a theme which I have forgotten, George Bradburn, who afterwards became one of the editors of the *True Democrat*, now the *Leader*, dilated on his experience in England, — in those days it was considered a great thing to have been to England, — and James A. Briggs, delivered a lecture on “The Greatness of our Country,” or something to that effect. Mr. Bradburn in his lecture took occasion to put our country sadly at a disadvantage in comparing her with the greatness of England. He was followed shortly afterwards by Mr. Briggs, who made a sort of an indignant reply to Mr. Bradburn. That gentleman had the misfortune to be deaf and sat on the platform, where he could hear. The burden of Mr. Briggs’s address was decrying the claims set up by Mr. Bradburn of the superior greatness of Britannia as compared with our country, and while dealing out his sarcasm he would look at that gentleman and bow to him. Mr. Bradburn received the salutation in an immovable manner. Mr. Briggs afterwards became editor of the same paper, the *True Democrat*, that Mr. Bradburn subsequently edited.

The lecture which created the most interest was that delivered by the Rev. Dr. Canfield, on Oliver Cromwell, in which he made an able defence of that great soldier and statesman from the bitter attacks of the adherents of the Church of England. He quoted

from the writings of Thomas Carlyle to sustain his statements. He took the position that Hume, the historian, was an infidel, consequently was interested in denouncing Cromwell, the Puritan Christian. It was a most logical and eloquent lecture. It divided the community into two factions—the Cromwell and Anti-Cromwell, the latter being composed of Episcopalians. Among them was a lawyer by the name of L. C. Turner, who had written frequently for the *Herald* over the *nom de plume* of "Otsego." He was a very high churchman and probably honestly believed that there was no salvation outside the pale of his church. He took upon himself to come out in the *Herald* and criticize Mr. Canfield's lecture, in which he said he was surprised that the "reverend" — the quotation is his — gentleman should repudiate the great historian Hume as authority, because of his being an infidel, and at the same time accept the statement in defence of Cromwell of a notorious blasphemer like Carlyle who had been imprisoned for blasphemy! A correspondent in Akron wrote a reply, in which he exposed the ignorance of "Otsego." It seemed that individual had confounded Thomas Carlyle, who spells his name with a "y," with Richard Carlisle, who spells his with "is," and who was imprisoned in London for blasphemy. In spite of his humiliating defeat, "Otsego" came back with another letter, in which he acknowledged his mistake, but notwithstanding all that, Carlyle was nevertheless a blasphemer, and made a quotation from his "Hero Worship" of apparently blasphemous expressions to prove his assertion. The Akron writer returned to the charge with another communication in which he showed up the tricky character of "Otsego." It seemed he selected a blasphemous expression, Carlyle had ascribed to Satan, and tried to palm it off as being the sentiment of that great essayist. Mr. "Otsego" never appeared in print after that, as least I never saw any more of his effusions.

Another incident occurred in connection with the course of lectures by home talent. Prof. St. John of the Cleveland Medical College, an eminent scientist and literateur, gave a lecture, the subject of which I have forgotten, but it was admired by all who heard it. Cleveland at that time was blessed by the

presence of a conceited legal sprig by the name of Dudley, who had imported himself from New Hampshire. He pompously advertised himself as having been a former law partner of Ather-ton, the infamous author of the gag law bearing his name. This man Dudley published a communication, charging Prof. St. John with having committed plagiarism by stealing his lecture from J. S. Headley, and palming it off as his own. This charge created quite an excitement, for the Professor was looked upon as being incapable of committing such a thing. Dudley published in his communication an extract from Headley's lecture, the sentiment of which sounded, it was claimed, very much like some of the Professor's utterances. Finally H. C. Kingsley, Esq., now of New Haven, took the manuscript of the lecture and compared it with that of Headley's, and found the sentiments in certain parts were somewhat similar to those of Headley's, but the language was entirely different. This disposed very thoroughly the charge of plagiarism, and that busy-body Dudley soon disappeared, nobody knew where.

The early settlers of Cleveland show to advantage, as compared with the later settlers, by furnishing most of the prominent military characters who served during the war of the Rebellion. Herewith is a list as far as I can gather from the recesses of my memory :

Gen. James Barnet, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Gen. Charles Whittlesey, Gen. David L. Wood, Col. O. H. Payne, Col. W. H. Hayward, Col. Timothy H. Ingraham, Col. Clark (who was killed in battle), Lieut. Colonel Perry (son of Capt. John Perry), Lieut. Col. Lawrence, Lieut. Col. Crane (killed at Ringgold), Major George A. Mygatt, Maj. Seymour Race, Maj. Dwight Palmer, Maj. Carlton, Captain P. W. Rice, Capt. E. C. Rouse, Capt. Homer Baldwin, Capt. John Nevins, Capt. Wm. Nevins, Capt. George W. Tibbits, Capt. Standart.

The foregoing is a very good record for the early settlers, considering the smallness of their number to draw from. The numerous later settlers comparatively furnished few military names.

Among the early settlers we find the names of Gov. Fairchild of Wisconsin, Gov. Wood, Gov. Hoadley, and Lieutenant Gov. J.

W. Fitch, Senators Henry B. Payne, and John P. Jones of Nevada. The early settlers furnished the following congressmen, namely, Hon. John W. Allen, Hon. Sherlock J. Andrews, Hon. Edward Wade and Hon. H. B. Payne.

The distinguished names I have given prove very conclusively that the settlers who lived in Cleveland previous to 1844, small as they were, numerically speaking, as compared with the modern settlers, outnumbering them twenty to one, furnished the bulk of the brains for the now mighty city of Cleveland with its nearly a quarter of a million of population.

I have dilated on the interesting past more than I intended, and I will close by relating a little incident which the Hon. John A. Foot omitted for obvious reasons from his eulogistical remarks on Judge Andrews, in which he described the humorous phrases in the character of that great jurist and lawyer, and his proneness for perpetrating jokes. The year of 1842 was the era when the Washingtonian temperance movement was at its height. That old "sea dog," Capt. Turner, was one of its moving spirits, and made many temperance speeches homely, but very forcible and popular. Mr. Foot was engaged in the good work with all the enthusiasm of his nature. At that time he was a law partner of Judge Andrews, and the firm was known as "Andrews, Foot & Hoyt." Just below their office was a notorious whiskey shop, known as the "Hole in the Wall." One day while Mr. Foot was busy with the good work in the cause of temperance, he came into the office. There were present, Judge Andrews, Mr. Hoyt, and an Englishman from Euclid, whose name I have forgotten. As Mr. Foot was about leaving, the Judge put on a serious expression of countenance and commenced giving brother Foot this feeling advice: "Now, Foot, I wish you would refrain from your visits to the Hole-in-the-Wall. Try and walk by without entering that place. Remember your family, the reputation of our firm, and your standing as a professed temperance man. How can you afford to risk all by entering that place. Now try and go by the Hole-in-the-Wall without entering it." The Englishman, completely sold by the mock gravity of the Judge, spoke up in his native brogue—"Advice well put, Mr. Foot

—he pronounced that name “Fut” — well put. Let me tell you, you had better accept it and cease going to that Hole-in-the-Wall.” Mr. Foot gazed at the Englishman with astonishment that he should be mistaken as a toper, and then turned around and darted out of the door down into the street.

Hoping to have the privilege and pleasure of meeting *all* of the members of our Association alive and in the enjoyment of good health at our next gathering, I remain

Yours of the present as well as of the past,

EDWIN COWLES.

OLDEST HOUSE ON THE RESERVE.

In the “Annals of the Early Settlers Association of Cuyahoga County,” published in 1883, is an account of an old house standing at the corner of Hanover and Vermont streets, in Cleveland (West Side), said to be about two hundred years old. That a house of that age exists within the borders of the Western Reserve will be news to most of its citizens.

Mr. Robert Sanderson is its present owner. Many may have doubts of its antiquity. We have some evidence — not exactly corroborative—regarding an old house which once stood near the site of this: Colonel James Hillman, Youngstown’s earliest settler, in a letter written in 1843 (found on page 363 of Colonel Whittlesey’s Early history of Cleveland), relates a journey as pack-horse man, in 1796, from Pittsburgh to the mouth of Cuyahoga river with goods, to be taken thence to Detroit by water. He says that near the mouth of Tinker’s Creek “we crossed the Cuyahoga and went down the west side to the mouth. In going down we passed a small log trading house, where one Meginnis traded with the Indians. He left the house in the Spring before we were there.” He adds, that on a subsequent trip that Summer he, and those with him, drew small logs and built a hut at a spring near where Main street comes to the river, “which, I believe, was the first house built on the Cleveland side.”

He speaks of the Meginnis house as a “small log house.” The

"old house" described by Mr. Sanderson was a two-story house with chestnut siding—a very different house. If it had been at or near the mouth of the river Mr. Hillman would probably have seen it and mentioned it in his letter. And yet it may have been built where stated by Mr. Sanderson and have been one of the age named. If it was about two hundred years old, it was erected, say in 1683. If one hundred and forty years old, in 1743.

More than two hundred years ago the French possessed Canada, which they called "New France." They were pushing their settlements and trading posts westward along the great lakes and rivers. In 1683 they founded Detroit, and had probably at that time visited the mouth of the Cuyahoga. About 1753 they had erected Fort Duquesne, at the confluence of the Allegheny and Monongahela, near Pittsburgh. It is not improbable that they may have had trading posts on the south shore of Lake Erie, and perhaps the "old house" was one of them.

JOHN M. EDWARDS.

Youngstown, O.

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN EARLY DAY.

A short account of my own experience in traveling and of the manner of transit of some goods, during the early settlement of the Western Reserve, may interest some readers.

I left my home in the State of steady habits, the first of March 1812, in company with two young men, having a team loaded with tea, axes, and scythes for New-Connecticut. It was their second peddling trip west. Nothing of special interest occurred during our month's journey. The goods were left in Hartford, Trumbull county, as a base for their supplies in their short excursions in the settlements to dispose of their goods. On their first excursion, they bargained a chest of tea to Martin Bushnell, of Claridon, who had subsequently sold it to John Bartholomew, of Hambden. Mr. Bushnell was to take the chest in Hartford, and deliver it to Mr. Bartholomew in Hambden. A part of my outfit for the West was a low chest, about twenty inches in width, and about the same in height, and about five feet in length, containing an axe, scythe,

hoe, and some clothing, which were left to be brought with the tea. I had come to Claridon and informed Bushnell that his tea was ready. He left with horse, saddle and harness on the horse. At the place of receiving the two chests, he constructed a dray from poles much in the form of a ladder, with two or more cross-pieces, one end of the poles passing through the thill straps, the other end drawing on the ground, the tugs being fastened to the thills by a pin of wood. Necessity is said to be the mother of invention. Surely the above described vehicle for conveyance was as primitive as well could be. He returned in a few days without the chests, having left them in Vienna, making ten miles in advance with the loading, saying the mud was so deep it would be necessary to wait a few days for the ground to dry some. In the forepart of April, it was arranged for me to go with his horse, which I found spring poor. Passing over minor incidents, I found myself benighted in the woods and swamp bordering Musquito Creek. Following the trail by star-light I came across another trail angling to the right a little, which I took as having the most tracks, which led me into a clearing of some ten acres, with a hay stack from which hay had been drawn. Returning to the forks of the road, and taking then the right path, I soon came to an ocean of water, according to the night vision. A few rods ahead was evidently a log bridge just above the surface of the water. Wading on, I found a bridge in the midst of the water, covered with large round sticks of timber lying so much on the surface of the water that they would settle under the horse's feet. The bridge being short, I waded into the water, some two or three feet deep, lessening in depth as I approached the sight of land, the water probably extending some sixty or hundred rods. In the course of a mile I came to a log-house, waking the inmates about midnight. I was admitted to quite comfortable quarters. Next morning, I made my way to where the chests were, and harnessed my horse. Adjusting the dray and putting on the chests, I was soon in the woods homeward bound. The waters in the creek had fallen a little, so that the chests were above the water, and the bridge comparatively safe. The view and trail were not attractive, but not so

imposingly fearful as the previous night's view. The day was warm and sultry. Towards night it became cloudy. Not having a time-piece, and darkness coming on sooner than expected, I was in the Champion Woods, with many miles of forest ahead in Champion and Southington, with a narrow road, some of the way being mud and other parts corduroy, logs laid cross ways, the horse showing unmistakable signs of fatigue. Deep darkness ensued, and flashes of lightning, and distant thunder greeted my ears. I was tired, walking all day slowly. The air was comparatively still, just commotion enough to see the wind was southerly. Soon the wind was roaring, the forked lightning more vivid, dark and heavy clouds rolling from the northwest. The horse stopped, so tired that the load could not be drawn any further. A large oak tree had been turned up by the roots, leaving the trunk some three feet above the ground. As the lightning flashed, I comprehended the situation. Although as dark as Egyptian darkness, between the long and swift chains of fire I succeeded in placing the two chests under the fallen tree, the bark of which was loose. I pulled off strips of thick bark and putting them against the tree to turn the rain off from the chests, flung the dray on the other side of the road. Now came the wind and torrents of rain. The thunder shook the earth. The tall, dead, girdled trees along the line of the narrow road might be good magnets for the electric fluid, and the timber dangerous missiles when thrown by violent gusts of wind. The whole scene was appalling. Real danger that cannot be avoided helps to keep the mind calm and cool. I was soon cool enough, as there was not a dry thread in my clothes, and the change of air from heat to cold was sudden, with many degrees of change. In the course of half an hour or so, the torrents ceased to a moderate shower, with a corresponding abatement of wind and thunder. I started the horse, driving him before me as best I could. Without any cessation of the moderate rain, there came another shower, from another very dark cloud, which, however, was not as intense either in lightning, wind or rain, which for some hours continued, raining more or less in quantity, until I came to a log hut, inhabited to my great joy. The man getting up,

put my horse under shelter, making a great fire of dry wood and logs. I seated myself on a bench, my clothes next to the fire, smoking like a coal-pit, then changing to give the other side a chance to dry. A knock at the door for admittance, and another traveller on foot found a shelter. His story, in short, was that he had been in the same woods, road and storm. He was wet and looking sad, accounting that his experience that night had been awful. His mind was greatly agitated over a solemn spectacle amidst such surroundings of wind, lightning, thunder and storm. He said he had seen a coffin under a fallen tree. We doubted. He affirmed his sober convictions, denying that he was superstitious. My relation of the low chest having been put under the tree, evidently soothed his mind. Laying ourselves down on a blanket on the floor, with our feet towards the fire, we spent the early morning hours very comfortably. Next day I got the chests along about seven miles to the Young's place in Middlefield, where the load was left, footing it home. I told my friend Bushnell it was his turn. I think that tea, when it came into Bartholomew's hands, must have been sold at such prices, that economy would have dictated dealing out in homeopathic doses.

Thus, in a few weeks from the time I had been accustomed to the fashions and mode of traveling in the New England States, I was initiated into the backwoods customs and mode of traveling in Ohio.

LESTER TAYLOR.

CLARIDON, Nov. 25th. 1883.

THE CLEVELAND NEWS LETTER OF 1829.

(*Special Correspondence of the Leader.*)

WASHINGTON, June 27th. — Among the tens of thousands of bound files of papers which are buried away in the crypt of the Capital building there is one labeled "Ohio, 1829," which contains a number of copies of the *Cleveland Independent News Letter*. These papers were sent to Martin Van Buren, who was Secretary of State about that time, and they were bound by him for the

State Department. From this department they somehow drifted to the Congressional Library, where they are now kept hidden from sight about twenty feet below ground.

In 1829, Cleveland, it will be remembered, had less than 1000 inhabitants, and the *News Letter* would open its old-fashioned eyes if it could see the papers published in the city to-day. The issue now spread out before me is that of May 9th, 1829. It is a single folio, the pages of which are not so large as those of the *Leader*, and I see it is headed vol. 2, No. 12. Its advertisement states that its editor is Harvey Rice, and that it is published every Saturday evening by David McLain, at the Printing Office, four doors west of the Franklin House Square, Superior st., Cleveland. Below this come its terms.

Two dollars and fifty cents per annum to "village subscribers, who have their paper left at their doors, payable three months after the reception of the first number."

"Grain will be received in payment at cash prices if delivered within three months."

"No subscription received in payment for six months unless accompanied by cash."

"Advertisements very conspicuously inserted three times at one dollar per square, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion."

"No paper or advertisement discontinued until settlement is made, except in hopeless cases."

The first page of the paper, with the exception of the very lean head, is given up to advertisements, while the last is devoted entirely to poetry and stories. The news is all on the two inside pages, and there is little in it except quotations from other papers, and a single column of Andrew Jackson editorials.

Over the editorial column is the cut of a printing press much like that of Ben Franklin's at the centennial, radiating rays of light, and over it is stretched a scroll bearing the words, "The News Letter — The Tyrant's Foe — The People's Friend." There are no telegrams, no special letters, no Associated Press dispatches, no markets, and the tabulated matter is a column headed, "Bank

Note Table," which shows how few cents on the dollar the different issues of State banks are worth. I notice that very few of them are at par. Ohio banks seem to be worth within about five per cent. of their face value, and every bank except one out of the fifteen Maine banks quoted is marked broken.

The advertisements give many hints as to the history of the times.

One shows the editor to be hard up, and says that every subscriber on his list owes him at least a dollar and a half.

Another offers "\$100 reward for the detection of the person who fabricated a marriage notice, and clandestinely contrived to procure its insertion in this paper last Saturday." Think what an excitement that notice must have caused in this little village of Cleveland of 1000 inhabitants. I can hear the tongues of the gossips wag as I read between the lines.

Another advertisement is for a shooting match. It was dated Cleveland, May 1st, 1829, and states that a \$45 Double Barrelled European Fowling piece will be shot for as soon as a sufficient number have subscribed. Shots one dollar each. Off hand fifteen rods; from a rest twenty rods. The gun may be seen and names entered at Andrews' gun factory, Bank street.

Below this Orson M. Oviatt advertises that he has received a new stock of dry goods, groceries, hardware, and Spanish sole leather, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or pork.

And in another column is a petition for divorce of James Pettibone from Wealthy Pettibone his wife.

The school advertisements are interesting. T. H. Gallaudet, of Hartford, Conn., advertises his deaf and dumb school there. Since then his son has risen to the top of his profession, and now he ranks in the world as one of the greatest deaf and dumb teachers in it.

The Rev. Mr. Freeman, of the village of Chagrin, announces that he proposes to open a school for young ladies where instruction will be given in reading, spelling, writing, history, arithmetic, geography, and plain needle work, at three dollars per term of twelve weeks.

The St. Clair Female Seminary at Pittsburgh teaches about the same studies at a cost of \$100 for board and tuition, and an apothecary's bill at the charge of the parents. It states also that the dress of all the young ladies will be uniform, consisting of two black bombazette frocks and one white one, two black capes and two white ones, two black bombazette aprons, handkerchiefs, towels, combs, brushes, waste-bowls, etc., all at charge of parents.

A medical college advertisement of an institution at Cincinnati states that good board can be had in that city from \$1.75 to \$2.75 per week.

In another advertisement Cleveland is described as at the junction of the Ohio Canal with Lake Erie as the most populous, wealthy and thriving village on the Western Reserve, with the exception of Buffalo, on the Lake Shore. It has direct communication daily with the East, and three times a week with Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Columbus, Detroit, etc., by mail stages, daily south by the canal, and almost hourly with Detroit and Buffalo by steamboats and schooners.

Another advertisement states that *The Remember Me*, a religious and literary miscellany, is for sale at the news office. And another looking very strange for abolition Cleveland offers a reward of \$20 for the return of a runaway slave. This I copy in part. It reads :
 "\$20 reward—ran away on Saturday evening, the 9th, inst., a negro man named Frank, aged about thirty-five years, he is five feet eight inches in height or thereabout. Said slave is very black with white teeth, very talkative with those with whom he is acquainted and reserved to strangers. Is fond of making use of high sounding words. Will steadily deny being a runaway, but can be easily found out by being cross-questioned. A reward of \$20 will be given if taken out of the State, or of \$10 if taken within the State and returned to me. [Signed] SAMUEL TROTTLER,
 Lexington, Ky."

If this paper be an index, Cleveland in 1829 was satisfied with very little news. There is vindictive spirit shown in the editorials, and there is no halting between the two parties. All that the Jackson men do is right; all that Clay and the other party propose

radically wrong. One item states that Andrew Jackson has received a box made of twenty different kinds of wood from some man, and it gives Jackson's letter of thanks, which must have covered several pages of foolscap. The Presidents had more time then than now. It also gives the vote of one of the campaigns for nomination as Senator, in which Leonard Case and Reuben Wood figured, and it states a fact which I had not known in regard to Lafayette's death, viz., that he was buried in a hogshead of earth which his agent procured from Bunker Hill, and forwarded to France. It also contains notices of the "great union canal lottery of Pittsburgh," and gives its drawings, in which it seems that there are twice as many thousand blanks as there are thousand prizes.

June 27th, 1884.

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN OHIO, 1781.

(*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*)

On hundred years ago, that portion of the West which is now Ohio was partly primeval forest and partly a prairie region, inhabited by wild beasts and Indians. The possession of the land was disputed for many years by the French and English, and afterward by conflicting state claims. A large portion of the district known as the "Western Reserve" belonged to the State of Connecticut, till sold by her in 1800. In 1778, a New England company, sent out by General Putnam, made the first Ohio settlement at Marietta, so called for the French Queen Marie Antoinette, and three years later, April 16th 1781, the first white child was born in the district. Cincinnati was also settled in 1778. Not until 1794 did General Wayne's victory secure to the colonists peace and safety from the Indians. In 1802 Ohio became a State, and in 1816 Columbus was made its capital.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Adams, of Collamer, Celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of their Marriage.

Silver weddings are not infrequent, but the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the date when for better or worse two lives were united for life's journey, is more rare. as few husbands and wives are spared until they have passed together the three score years and ten allotted to man.

November 24th 1883, however, was the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Darius Adams, of Collamer, and a large number of relatives gathered to celebrate with them their golden Wedding. On the 24th of November, 1833, Mr. Darius Adams, then a young man of twenty-three, was united in matrimonial bonds to Miss Mary Doan, daughter of Timothy Doan, who was one year his junior. They were married in that portion of Euclid township which has since become East Cleveland township, and have passed their lives in that locality, Mr. Adams having by his business as a contractor and builder acquired wealth that renders them independent in their later years. Among the guests at the golden wedding, many of whom came from distant States, were Mr. Edwin Adams and his wife, Mrs. Laura Adams, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Darius Adams, Mr. Charles Adams of St. Louis, the eldest son, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Sarah Adams, Mr. Charles Taylor and Mrs. Mary Taylor, the second daughter, Mr. C. C. Shanklin and Mrs. Stella Shanklin, the youngest daughter, and Mr. Clark D. Adams, the youngest son, and several brothers and sisters of Mrs. Adams, among them Mr. Seth Doan, of Kenosha, Wis., Mr. Norton Doan, Mr. George Doan, and Mrs. Samantha Slade. Beside these were Mr. John Doan, Mrs. Adams' uncle, who, as well as several other of the guests, was present at the wedding in 1833. The relatives gathered at the family residence at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and enjoyed a family reunion, the more pleasant as many of the relatives, by business or other relations, had been prevented from meeting one another for years. When supper was served the

dishes that were used fifty years ago were among those on the table, the knives and forks, with handles of horn, especially attracting much attention from the younger guests. The bride and groom sat in the same cane-seat chairs that they occupied at their wedding in 1833, these as well as the dishes having been preserved by Mrs. Slade. After spending the evening in an enjoyable manner, recalling incidents and anecdotes of the past, the guests whose homes were in the vicinity departed, leaving with Mr. and Mrs. Adams their most earnest wishes that they might live in peace and happiness until, on the seventy-fifth anniversary, their diamond wedding could be celebrated.

OUR PRESIDENTS.

The American Presidential line
Began in Seventeen Eighty-nine.
The roll was led by Washington,
Who served two terms, then Adams one;
Jefferson, Madison and Monroe
Enjoyed two terms each, although
John Quincy Adams had but one.
"Old Hickory" twice the honor won;
Van Buren was the next enrolled,
One term the office he controlled.
Harrison died and left years four
For Tyler; Polk the burden bore;
Zach Taylor died in years scarce two,
And Fillmore filled the balance due.
The next for a full term was Pierce.
Buchanan has equal claims to verse.
Abe Lincoln, first republican,
Was shot as his second term began,
And Johnson ruled until came Grant,
Who had two terms, Hayes one and scant
Four months had Garfield, who was killed
And Arthur the vacant office filled.

A NOTABLE ANCESTRY.

The following from *Cooley's Weekly*, published at Norwich, Conn., May 18th, 1884, refers to the family of Agent Wightman, of the Humane Society: "A singular fact in connection with the history of the First Baptist Church of Groton, is that for 137 of the years of its existence the pastor has been one of the Wightman family. The Rev. Valentine Wightman was its first pastor, serving forty-two years, ending 1747, when he died. He was succeeded by his son, Timothy Wightman, who served until his death in 1796. John G. Wightman, a son of the above, next occupied the pulpit until his death in 1841, and his grandson, Palmer G. Wightman, was its pastor for the twelve years ending 1875. The first was a descendant of Rev. Edward Wightman, the last Protestant clergyman who was burned at the stake during the reign of 'Bloody Mary.' The above church, which is located in the village of Mystic, is the oldest Baptist church in the State."

It will be remembered by many of our early settlers that John Wightman settled in pioneer days on a farm located about half-way between the then rival villages of Cleveland and Newburgh, and on the road now known as Broadway. He emigrated from Connecticut, and settled on this farm, in 1811, and was a descendant of one of the clergymen who preached in that old church at Mystic, Conn. He was born in 1787, and received a good common school education, married Deborah C. Morgan in 1807, by whom he had eight children. She died in 1827. He married a second wife, Hannah Taylor, of Aurora, by whom he had one son, and died in 1837. His second wife still survives him. He led an honest and industrious life, and, though often solicited, would not accept a public office, except in one instance he consented to serve as supervisor of highways.

He employed Dr. David Long, of Cleveland, as his family physician, in whose skill he had entire confidence, and named one of his sons by the first wife David Long Wightman, who is our present well known D. L. Wightman, the efficient agent of the "Humane Society" of Cleveland. It hardly need be added that

our genial fellow citizen D. L. Wightman has inherited an honored name. He certainly deserves great credit for the faithful manner in which he discharged for several years the responsible duties of sheriff of the county, and for some years past the still more responsible duties of agent for the Humane Society — duties to which he is still devoted. There can be no more divine work than that in which he is engaged. He devotes himself not only to the welfare of helpless humanity, but to the relief of the brute creation, that cannot speak in words the miseries which they suffer at the hands of their still more brutal masters. In his devotion to this benevolent work Mr. Wightman discloses the “divinity that stirs within him,” and sufficiently corroborates the truth of his divine ancestry, or rather ancestry of divines.

It is to be hoped that the benevolent and humane work in which Mr. D. L. Wightman is now employed, will continue to be appreciated and liberally sustained by a generous public, and that the sphere of his usefulness may be enlarged.

OUR FIRST ATTEMPT AT RAILROAD BUILDING.

BY HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.

Judge Griswold, in his annual address, published in this number of the “Annals,” has referred to the difficulty of starting our early railroads, and it may seem a little curious at this day to see to what devices the friends of the Cleveland and Columbus road had to resort to get even the organization of a company in legal shape for its construction.

The original charter required a subscription of \$500,000, with a down payment of \$50,000 — then a meeting of the subscribers was to be called for the election of officers and the complete machinery of a corporation established. At this time the country was on the highest wave of what was supposed to be prosperity, but it collapsed on a frosty morning in May 1837, and thousands of men who got up rich went to bed bankrupt at night, the country was strewn with wrecks from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico, and they

were not cleared off for years — nothing could be done with new enterprises and little with old ones. — About 1843-'44 the Whig tariff of 1842 began to bear fruit, and hopes of better times increased, and the people "thanked God and took courage," as did St. Paul when on his journey to Damascus he saw the three tavern signs on his road ahead. — At the session of 1845-'46 applications were made for several railroad charters between the Lake and Columbus, which were granted and the \$500,000 requisition for the road of the Cleveland company was reduced to \$50,000 and the down payment to five per cent. on that sum, and commissioners appointed for all of them. Thus in the Spring of 1846 there were three or four rival projects for a road to Columbus from the Lake, either in whole or part, but none of them were unfriendly to Cleveland. We called a meeting of all the commissioners at Mansfield, and at our request they all agreed to give us six months to enable us to carry out our project, and if we were successful, they would rest quietly as to theirs. We went to work actively in getting rights of way, surveying several lines in whole or part, seeking subscriptions, collecting money by donations for expenses, etc., which we could get more readily than stock subscriptions, which last were mostly subject to conditions. When the limitation granted us was about expiring, we were not in a condition to organize, and the writer of this went to Columbus to consult our friends; four of the most prominent men made this proposition, that they would take one-half the required \$50,000 and be directors, and that the writer should select four men at Cleveland and be president, and that they should provide the other half of said sum, and that a call should be made for a meeting of the subscribers at the earliest day admissible at Columbus, and that on the question of calling for payments the writer should vote with them, and that their checks in the Clinton Bank, for the five per cent., should be held till they were ready to pay them.

The writer for himself agreed to this offer, came home, and his associates here assented, and at the meeting called, the records and papers showed a full compliance with the law, the officers were chosen, a corporation was formed and out of these devices grew

this road of great and immediate importance to Cleveland. The requisitions of the law were not complied with in spirit or fact, but we made a good show on paper. nobody was hurt, nor was it meant that anybody should be. As a matter of fact the subscriptions and the Columbus checks were never paid specifically, but the makers aided in other ways, and what finally became of their subscriptions and checks never was known; but probably they were put in some packages where they should not have been put, by accident, and now repose among the old packages of papers in the company's office.

In the light of much later events it is obvious that we were decidedly verdant as railroad managers. In our ignorance and honest simplicity we supposed it took money to construct railroads, and that the money must be furnished by the projectors, and so it was at that day. We should have employed printers and engravers, run a line or two, got estimates from some county surveyors, ascertained that the cost would be, say five million dollars, issued ten millions in bonds and used half in replenishing our own pockets, then issued as large an amount of common stock, and divided that, finished the road after a fashion, declared one or two liberal dividends, run the stock up to a high figure, and then sold out, and if we could have swindled a few banks, so much the better, and then emigrate to Canada or some other safe locality.

THE FARMERS' INN.

In the days of the early pioneers Paul P. Condit, of Euclid, was known far and near as the popular landlord and proprietor of the "Farmers' Inn." This inviting home of the weary traveler was located on the Lake Shore road leading through Euclid from Buffalo to Detroit.

There is much in the character and career of Mr. Condit, that is not only interesting, but exemplary and worthy of record. Yet the want of space in these pages forbids amplification. Mr. Condit was born at Morristown, N. J., in 1784, and soon after com-

pleting his education, and arriving at the age of manhood, visited friends in Euclid, and liked the then "far west" so well that he concluded to remain. He engaged in business with Enoch Murray, a merchant at Euclid, and was employed for some time in transporting goods for his employer from Pittsburgh on pack-horses — the usual method adopted in those early times. In 1816, he married Phebe McIlrath, a young lady of Euclid, who possessed just the amiable, patient, and yet efficient traits of character, that are requisite in a wife destined to share the trials and hardships of pioneer life. In 1819, Mr. Condit purchased 85 acres of land at \$3 per acre, on which he erected the "Farmers' Inn." He and his wife took charge of the inn, or tavern as it was sometimes called, and soon gave it a wide reputation for good cheer and ample fare, and the result was, that inn received a liberal and a profitable patronage. It was for many years the favorite resort not only of travelers, but of social parties from the region round about. The frank and pleasant manner in which guests were received at the inn, and the generosity with which their wants were supplied, were subjects of remark and general commendation. Mr. and Mrs. Condit remained in charge of this inn for thirty or more years, and in addition to the care of providing for its numerous guests, raised a family of children, five of whom still survive. Mr. Condit died in 1851, at the age of 67 years. He was a gentleman of unblemished character, who enjoyed the confidence of the public and the respect of his fellow citizens. For some years he held the office of postmaster at Euclid, and also that of assessor. Whatever he undertook to do, was faithfully done. He has left an honorable record, and his memory will long be cherished.

Mrs. Condit, who still survives him, is now 87 years of age. She enjoys excellent health, and is still possessed of sound mental powers. She has performed in her day a great work, and is in fact a remarkable woman. She was born at Morristown, N. J., in 1797, came to Euclid in 1807, when but a child, with her father Andrew McIlrath, who settled here. It was at his house that the first church in Euclid was organized. It was a Presbyterian Church, and consisted of but twelve members when organized. Mr.

Andrew McIlrath was a devout man, and did not think there could exist a wholesome state of society without the aid and influence of a church and the promulgation of the Gospel. He furnished an ancient silver-plated tankard, which had been brought over from Scotland, and also plated cups which he purchased at Pittsburgh for the communion service. Andrew was elected deacon. This church still survives the many trials and vicissitudes through which it has passed — a landmark of the pioneer days.

Mrs. Condit remembers vividly many incidents of interest connected with her pioneer life. While mistress of the "Farmers' Inn," she did nearly all the housework, cooking and getting meals for travelers, washing and caring for her children, and spinning the flax and wool required for clothing the family. In spinning she says that she often made her wheel go with all the noisy rapidity she could, in order to drown the howl of the wolves and save her little children from being scared by their dismal howlings, especially in the evening. At that early day tea cost \$3 a pound, and was brought from Pittsburgh in saddle-bags. It was used by the family on extra occasions, Sundays, and washing days. We also made the ink we used. It was simply a decoction of maple bark and copperas. We hunted along the bank of the lake, where we found a supply of wild goose quills with which to write. We paid 25 cents postage on letters in those days. Aunt Shaw was my father's sister. Mr. Shaw, her husband, was an Englishman highly educated, who taught our school. It was he who endowed the old academy known for many years as Shaw's Academy. The church that was first built and organized at Euclid was a log-building. After some years it was replaced by a frame building with a steeple, when people came from far and near to see a church that had a steeple. It was the greatest marvel of the times. We had to go to Willoughby to mill to get our breadstuffs ground. It took three days to go and return, and was considered a hazardous undertaking, owing to the condition of the roads. We did not like the mill at Newburgh. My Aunt Shaw invited company one day, and was expecting flour from the mill in time to make a short-cake for her guests, but was

disappointed, and so she stewed a pumpkin and flavored it in a way that made it a very good substitute for cake. She was a very hospitable, social and cheerful lady, and by some of her pious friends was thought to be rather too gay. She at one time attended a ball, and ventured to indulge in dancing a figure or two. For this she was called to an account by the church, and censured. She had no children of her own, but her husband kept a hired boy, who at one time was very anxious to attend a military muster or general training, but could not go for the want of respectable clothing. Aunt Shaw, in the kindness of her heart, put a piece into the loom, wove it, and in the course of the following day, furnished the lad with a new suit of becoming apparel which made him very happy and enabled him to go to the general training. These are but few of the many incidents of pioneer life which Mrs. Condit remembers and delights to relate. Old as she is, she reads the newspapers, keeps up with the times, and takes a deep interest in politics and the welfare of our common country. She is one of the few sincere, intelligent women of the early times, who still remain to tell the story of life's battle in the primitive wilds of the Western Reserve.

IN MEMORIAM.

Another old pioneer of Cleveland has left us to join her kindred who stand on the other side of the river to tender her a greeting of love. Mrs. Catherine Spangler Lemen, an honored matron, who has lived in Cleveland ever since it was a hamlet of a couple of hundreds of inhabitants in 1815 — sixty-nine years ago — passed away early Monday morning, September 8th, 1884, at the residence of her son-in-law, George Howe, Esq. Her death will be mourned by a large circle of friends who knew her only to have the highest esteem for her many amiable traits of character.

Mrs. Lemen was born in Canton, O., in the year 1811. In 1815 her parents moved to Cleveland, where the whole family has resided. Her father kept what was known in those good old days as Spangler's tavern on the site of the Miller Block, next west of

the Excelsior building. In the year 1827 Mrs. Lemen was married to the late William Lemen, and shortly afterwards he erected on the site of the Hoffman Block, opposite the postoffice, the famous residence known as "the stone cottage." This beautiful cottage was a well-known land mark on account of its unique style of architecture. It was one story high, with a front facing the Square, of exactly the same width of the Hoffman Block, about sixty feet. The roof extended over the front the entire length, and was supported by eight beautiful stone columns. The cottage extended the same distance on Superior street that the Hoffman Block does. It was torn down about thirty years ago, when the present block was erected. The columns have been preserved and were used to erect the Grecian temple now on the family lot in Lake View, where the remains of Mrs. Lemen will be interred. For over a quarter of a century Mrs. Lemen presided in this cottage and dispensed its well-known hospitality. Many regretted the removal of that cottage, for it added much in its days to the beauty of the Square.

It is rare, indeed, that a person living in a hamlet of 200 inhabitants lives to see it blossom into a mighty and beautiful city of 220,000 population. Such was the privilege Mrs. Lemen had. It can be imagined how she could hardly realize the great change that had occurred in the city in which she resided so long. Soon none of the old settlers who were her cotemporaries will be left to tell the story of the infancy of our magnificent city. Mrs. Lemen was a lady of great benevolence of character, and, as a life-long member of Trinity Church a most consistent Christian, and was universally beloved by all who knew her. She left three children, Mrs. William H. Sholl, Mrs. George Howe, and Mrs. Walter Morison, of Columbus. She also left a brother, Miller M. Spangler, Esq., of this city, and two sisters, Mrs. J. K. Miller and Miss Harriet Spangler. The late Basil Spangler was a brother of Mrs. Lemen.

A COMPLETE LIST

OF THE

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION,

*Since its Organization, November 19th, 1879, to October 1st, 1884.
Total 591.*

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811
Adams, W. K.	New York,	1812	1831	1882
Adams, S. E.	New York,	1818	1837
Adams, Mrs. S. E.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Adams, G. H.	England,	1821	1840
Adams, E. E.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Adams, Mrs. E. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Adams, C. M.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Aiken, Mrs. E. E.	New York,	1821	1835
Alleman, C. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Allen, J. W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825
Andrews, S. J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Andrews, Mrs. J. A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Angell, George	Germany,	1830	1838
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834
Atwell, C. R.	New York,	1813	1817
Avery, Rev. J. T.	New York,	1810	1839
Babcock, Chas. H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834
Babcock, P. H.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Babcock, Mrs. P. H.	Ohio,	1841	1841

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Bailey, Robert	1834
Bailey, Jno. M.	New York,	1820	1835
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819
Baldwin, Mrs. Dudley				
Baldwin, N. C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816
Banton, Thomas	England,	1816	1832
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825
Barnett, Jas.	New York,	1821	1826
Barnett, Mrs. M. H.	Germany,	1822	1835
Barr, Mrs. Judge	Connecticut,	1820	1837
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833
Bauder, Levi	New York,	1812	1834	1882
Bauder, L. F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Beanston, Jno.	Scotland,	1810	1837
Beardsley, I. L.	New York,	1819	1838
Beardsley, Mrs. I. L.	New York,	1821	1836
Beavis, B. R.	England,	1826	1834	1884
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Belden, Mrs. Silas	New York,	1808	1840
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811
Berg, Jno.	Germany,	1817	1842
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834
Beverlin, Mrs. G.	Ohio,	1817	1842
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Bingham, E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1826	1826
Bishop, J. P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Blackwell, Benj. T.	New York,	1808	1832
Blair, Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818
Blair, Elizabeth	Ohio,	1820	1820
Blish, Mrs. A. M.	New York,	1826	1837
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823
Blossom, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1883
Bolton, Mrs. Judge	1822	1833
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835
Bosworth, Milo	New York,	1806	1841
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1839
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Brainard, Mrs. Stephen	Massachusetts,	1802	1815
Brainard, G. W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. G. W.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Branch, Dr. D. G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Brayton, H. F.	New York,	1812	1836
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Brooks, O. A.	Vermont,	1814	1834
Brooks, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Brown, H.	Michigan,	1823	1837
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832
Buell, Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840
Bull, L. S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820
Burgess, Catherine	New Jersey,	1800	1830
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819
Burgess, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, O. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, Thos.	New York,	1832	1839
Burnham, Thos.	New York,	1808	1833
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838
Burnett, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Burton, Mrs. Abby P.	Vermont,	1805	1824
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burwell, G. P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. L. C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1839
Butts, S. C.	New York,	1794	1840
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810	1882
Cahoon, Mrs. J. B.	Washington, D.C.	1810	1842
Callester, J. J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Callester, Mrs. M.	Isle of Man,	1824	1828
Cannell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834	1884
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837
Cannon, Jas.	Isle of Man,	1814	1827
Cannon, Jas. H., Sen.	Massachusetts,	1821	1833
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1831

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Carver, Stickney	New York,	1840
Case, Zophar	Ohio,	1804	1818	1884
Champney, Mrs. J. P.	Massachusetts,	1824	1841
Chapman, G. L.	Connecticut,	1795	1819
Chapman, Mrs. G. L.	New Hampshire,	1805	1827
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Chapman, Mrs. E. C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833	1884
Clark, E. A.	New York,	1825	1835
Clarke, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Clarke, Mrs. Aaron	Connecticut,	1818	1843
Cleveland, J. D.	New York,	1822	1835
Coakley, Mrs. Harriett	New Jersey,	1897	1814	1884
Coe, S. S.	1837	1883
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814
Colahan, Chas.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Condit, Mrs. Phebe	New Jersey,	1797	1807
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837
Cook, W. P.	New York,	1825	1838
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1820	1827
Corlett, Wm. K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835
Cottrell, Mrs. L. D.	New York,	1811	1833
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1832
Cox, John	England,	1837
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Crabbe, Jno.	Germany,	1828	1833
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882
Crocker, Mrs. D.	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811
Crosby, Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Cross, David W.	New York,	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio,	1821	1842
Curtiss, L. W.	New York,	1817	1834
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830
Cushman, Mrs. H.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824	1884
Davidson, C. A.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Davidson, Mary E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Davis, L. L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839
Davis, Alfred	Sweden,	1814	1838
Davis, Julia E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Davis, Thomas	England,	1799	1819
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812
Degnon, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1814	1837
Denham, J. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Denzer, Mrs. S.	England,	1824	1837
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835	1883
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812
Diebold, Fred.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840
Doan, John	New York,	1798	1801
Doan, C. L.				
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Connecticut,	1916	1834
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. W. H.	New York,	1833	1844
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dockstader, C. J.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dodge, H. H.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1883
Dodge, Mrs. G. C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Dorsett, Jno. W.	England,	1822	1832
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831	...
Dunham, D. B.	New York,	1831
Dunham, Jno. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	England,	1806	1834
Dunn, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Duty, D. W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1825
Eckermann, M.	Germany,	1808	1842
Eckermann, Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842
Edwards, R.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830
Eddy, Mrs. J. Selden	Ohio,	1835	1835
Elwell, J. J.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835
Farr, E. S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820
Fey, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832	1883
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Fitch, J. W.	New York,	1823	1826	1884
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Flint, Mrs. E. S.	New York,	1824	1830
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832
Foot, A. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830	1883
Ford, L. W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Gage, D. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gardner, A. S.	Vermont,	1809	1818
Gardner, Mrs. A. S.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Gardner, O. S.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gates, S. C.	New York,	1813	1824
Gaylord, E. F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834
Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.	New York,	1801	1834
Gaylord, H. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1834
Gayton, Mrs. M. A.	England,	1808	1832
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan,	1805	1827
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827
Giffin, Mrs. J. W.	Vermont,	1816	1844
Gilbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841
Given, Mrs. M. E.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died..
Gleason, I. L.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gleason, Mrs. I. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Glidden, Joseph	Vermont,	1810	1841
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Gordon, Wm. J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835
Gorham, J. H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838	1881
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834
Granger, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1818	1832
Greene, S. C.	Ohio,	1822	1841
Greenhalgh, R.	England,	1828	1840
Griswold, S. O.	Connecticut,	1823	1841
Hadlow, H. R.	England,	1808	1835
Hamlen, C. L.	Ohio.	1840	1840
Handerson, Mrs. H. F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handy, T. P.	New York,	1807	1832
Haltuorth, Mrs. G.	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hamilton, A. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Hamlin, C. A. J.	Connecticut,	1804	1816
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Harris, Mrs. J. A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1837
Harris, B. C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hastings, S. L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836
Hawkins, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Hayward, Wm. H.	Connecticut,	1822	1825	...
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Heisel, N.	Germany,	1816	1834
Hendershot, Geo. B.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1809	1818
Herrick, R. R.	New York,	1826	1836
Hessenmueller, E.	Germany,	1836	1883
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Hills, N. C.	Vermont,	1805	1831	..
Hills, Mrs. N. C.	New York,	1811	1831
Hills, Chas. A.	England,	1818	1843
Hills, Mary	Scotland,	1821	1843
Hine, Henrietta	Ohio,	1810	1810
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830
Hird, Mrs. Wm.	England,	1816	1832

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hodge, O. J.	New York,	1828	1837
Honeywell, Ezra.	New York,	1822	1831
Howard, A. D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834
Hough, Mary P.	Ohio,	1816	1816
House, Harriet	Connecticut,	1779	1818
House, Sam'l W.	Ohio,	1823	1823
House, Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Ohio,	1835	1835
House, Carolina M	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	New York,	1812	1839
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hudson, D. D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840
Hughes, Mrs. Eliza	New York,	1814	1844
Harlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Harlbut, H. B.	New York,	1818	1836	1884
Harlbut, Mrs. H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ingham, W. A.	1832
Jackson, Chas.	England,	1829	1835
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835
Jayred, Wm. H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Jewett, A. A.	1821
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Johnson, Charlotte A.	Pennsylvania,	1818	1821
Johnson, Mrs. Mary R.	New York,	1822	1833
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833
Jones, Geo. W.	Connecticut,	1812	1820
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Jones, Thos., Jr.	England,	1821	1831
Jones, W. S.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836
Kelly, Mrs. Moses	Connecticut,	1807	1839
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kelsey, Mrs. L. A.	Connecticut,	1806	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Kellogg, A.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Kellogg, Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kelly John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832	...
Kerr, Levi	Ohio.	1822	1822
Kerruish, W. S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kingsbury, Jas. W.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1881
Lamb, Mrs. D. W.	Massachusetts,	1837
Lathrop, C. L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816	...
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lee, Mrs. R.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lemen, Catharine	Ohio,	1811	1815	1884
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837
Lewis, G. F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	1882
Long, John	England,	1810	1842
Lowman, Jacob,	1832	1881
Lyon, S. S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Lyon, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Lyon, R. T.	Illinois.	1819	1824
Mackenzie, C. S.	Maryland,	1809	1836
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830
Marble, Henry	Vermont,	1811	1832
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Marshall, Mrs. G. F.	New York,	1818	1842
Marshall, I. H.	Ohio,	1822
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841	...
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Martin, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832	.. .
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835
McCrosky, S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McIlrath, M. S.	New Jersey,
McIlrath, O. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McIntosh, A.	Scotland,	1808	1836	1883
McIntosh, Mrs. A.	Scotland,	1809	1836
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837
McKinstry, J. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McReynolds, Mrs. M. D.	Ohio,

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died..
McReynolds, Rev. A.	Ireland,	1805	1842
Meeker. S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826
Merkel, M.	Germany,	1818	1840
Merkel, Mrs. M.	Germany,	1823	1834
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816
Messer, Jno.	Germany,	1822	1840
Miles, Mrs. E.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Miles, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Miller, Wm. L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Miller, Mrs. M.	Ohio,	1809	1820
Miller, Mrs. Augusta	New York,	1835	1844
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Morgan, Mrs. H. L.	Massachusetts,	1820	1833
Morgan, Y. L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811
Morgan, E. P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840
Morgan, I. A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Morgan, A. W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Mrs. A. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morgan, H. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Morrill, Elisa	Vermont,	1811	1834
Moses, Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Murphy, William	Ireland,	1810	1830
Myer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Newmark, S.	Bavaria,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Nott, C. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835
O'Brien, O. D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817	1882
O'Brien, Sylvia M.	Vermont,	1815	1835
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ogram, J. W.	England,	1820
Ogram, Mrs. J. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Outhwaite, Mrs. Jno.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Paddock, T. S.	New York,	1814	1836
Paine, R. F.	New York,	1810	1815
Palmer, Sophia	Ohio,	1818	1818

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Palmer, E. W.	New York,	1820	1841
Palmer, J. D.	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835
Parker, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio,	1809	1809
Parker, M. C.	Connecticut,	1810	1839
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829
Payne, H. B.	New York,	1810	1833
Payne, Mrs. H. B.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828
Pease, Melissa	Ohio,	1816	1816
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pease, Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Penty, Thomas	England,	1820	1829
Peterson, A. G.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Piper, A. J.	Vermont,	1814	1839
Pollock, John	Ohio,	1840	1840
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Prescott, James	Massachusetts,	1826	1826
Proudfoot, Jno.	Scotland,	1802	1842
Proudfoot, D.	Scotland,	1809	1832	1884
Punderson, D.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Quayle, Thos.	Isle of Man,	1827
Quayle, Thos. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Quayle, W. H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Quayle, G. L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832	1883
Radeliff, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826
Ranney, Mrs. Anne	New York,	1811	1834
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824
Ranney, W. S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Redington, J. A.	New York,	1818	1839
Redington, Mrs. C.	New York,	1821	1839
Rees, Mrs. L. Elvira	New York,	1834	1835
Remington, S. G.	New York,	1828	1834
Rice, Harvey	Massachusetts,	1800	1824

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833
Rice, P. W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Robison, J. P.	New York,	1811	1832
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839
Ross, Mrs. Emeline	Connecticut,	1810	1814
Rouse, Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830
Rouse, B. F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827
Ruple, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808
Ruple, Mrs. Anna	Ohio,	1814	1814
Ruple, James R.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Ruple, Mrs. James. R.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Russell, C. L.	New York,	1810	1835
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839
Sabin, Mrs. Wm.	New York,	1821	1838
Sacket, Alex.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835
Sacket, Mrs. Alex.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Sanford, Mrs. A. S.	Rhode Island,	1803	1825
Sanford, A. S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829
Sargent, C. H.	New York,	1819	1819
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818
Saxton, J. C.	Vermont,	1812	1818
Saxton, Mrs. E. A.	Maine,	1821	1833
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1832
Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixby	Ohio,	1800	1816
Scovill, E. A.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819
Severance, S. L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Severance, Mrs. M. H.	Ohio,
Sexton, Jehiel
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833
Shelden, S. H.	New York,	1813	1835
Shelley, John	England,	1815	1835
Shepard, D. A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833
Shepard, Mrs. Wm.	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.	New York,	1809	1827
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827
Short, Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Shunk, Mrs. A. H.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Simmons, Isaac B.	1806	1836
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832
Skedd, W. V.	England,	1816	1833
Skinner, O. B.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817
Slade, Horatio	England,	1827	1834	1882
Slawson, J. L.	Michigan,	1806	1812
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1802	1833
Smith, W. T.	New York,	1811	1836
Smith, Mrs. Wm.	1811	1836
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832
Smith, Mrs. F. L.	Connecticut,	1836
Sorter, C. N.	New York,	1812	1831
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831
Southworth, Mrs. E.	Connecticut,	1801	1819
Southworth, W. P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836
Spalding, R. P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Spangler, M. M.	Ohio,	1813	1820
Spangler, Mrs. M. N.	Canada,	1820	1835
Spayth, A.	Germany,	1800	1832
Spencer, T. P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817
Stanley, G. A.	Connecticut,	1837
Starkweather, Mrs. Sam'l	Connecticut,	1810	1825
Stephenson, Wm.	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833
Sterling, Dr. E.	Connecticut,	1825	1827
Stevens, C. C.	Maine,	1819	1833
Stewart, C. C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836
Steward, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830
Stillman, W. H.	Connecticut,	1808	1833
Strickland, Mrs. H. W.	Ohio,	1834
Strickland, B.	Vermont,	1810	1835
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Taylor, Jas.	Ohio,	1814	1814

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Thomas, Jefferson	Ohio,	1809	1809
Thompson, Thos.	England,	1814	1836	1884
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837
Tilden, D. R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1829	1838
Turner, S. W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Vincent, J. A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839
Wackerman, Wendell	Germany,	1817	1833
Wager, A. M.	New York,	1818	1819
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Walters, B. C.	New York,	1807	1837
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Warner, W. J.	Vermont,	1808	1831	1883
Warren, Moses	Connecticut,	1803	1815
Warren, Mrs. J. Y.	New York,	1816	1816
Warren, Mrs. Wm. H.	New York,	1819	1833
Waterman, Wm.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Watterson, Jno. T.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Watterson, Mrs. M.	New York,	1828	1829
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Celia K.	Germany,	1832	1838
Weidenkopf, F.	Germany,	1819	1837
Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.	Alsace,	1819	1830
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837
Welch, O. F.	1817
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825
Welch, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Welton, F. J.				
Wemple, Myndret	New York,	1796	1818
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826
Wheller, Jane	England,	1831
Wheller, B. S.	England,	1836
Whipple, Mrs. R. B.	New York,	1815	1844
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835.

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Wightman, D. L.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Wightman, Mrs. D. L.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wightman, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1833
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1836
Williams, Jno.	England,	1817	1832
Williams, A. J.	New York,	1829	1840
Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1812	1833
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810	1884
Wilcox, Norman	Connecticut,	1793	1829
Willson, Mrs. H. V.	Michigan,	1802	1835	1884
Wilson, Fred.	New York,	1807	1832
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wilson, Jas. T.	Ohio,	1828	1840
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1832
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830
Wood, H. B.	New York,	1813	1817
Wood, Mrs. D. L.
Wood, Mrs. M. S.	Michigan,	1821	1840
Younglove, M. C.	New York,	1836

S U M M A R Y.

Total number of Members,.....	591
Died,.....	52
Living,.....	539

HONORARY MEMBERS.

GARFIELD, JAMES A.—Late President of the United States; born at Orange, O., 1831; came to the Western Reserve, 1831; died, 1881; home at Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. LUCRETIA R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born in Ohio, 1832; came to the Reserve, 1832; home at Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. ELIZA B.—Mother of the late President Garfield; born in Connecticut, 1801; came to the Reserve, 1830; home at Mentor, O.

Hoadly, GEORGE.—Governor of Ohio; born in Connecticut, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1830, home at Cincinnati, O.

WOOD, MRS. MARY.—Wife of the late Governor Wood; born in Vermont, 1798; came to the Reserve in 1818; home at Rockport, O.

TAYLOR, HON. LESTER.—Born in Connecticut, 1798; came to the Reserve in 1819; home at Claridon, O.

EDWARDS, HON. JNO. M.—Born in Connecticut, 1805; came to the Reserve in 1832; home at Youngstown, O.

BISSELL, REV. SAMUEL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1797; came to the Reserve, 1806; home at Twinsburg, O.

BOLLES, REV. DR. JAS. A.—Born in Connecticut, 1810; came to the Reserve, 1854; home at Cleveland, O.

CROSBY, CHAS.—Born in Massachusetts, 1801. came to the Reserve, 1832; home at Chicago, Ill.

GREEN, REV. ALMON.—Born in Connecticut, 1808; came to the Reserve, 1810; home at East Cleveland, O.

BEEBE, LAUREL.—Born in Connecticut, 1809; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Ridgeville, O.

PUNDERSON, DANIEL.—Born in Ohio, 1814; came to the Reserve, 1814; home at Newbury, O.

Total,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	13
Died,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Living,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	12

CONSTITUTION.

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF 1883.

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga County, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member, who is able to contribute to the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual re-union of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the 22d of July, or the following day if the 22d fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics, and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the County and other parts of the Western Reserve, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice-Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, ex-officio, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association, as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

ARTICLE VI.

At any annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meetings shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular annual meeting of the Association on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect, as amended, from the date of its adoption.

ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

NUMBER VI.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, O: WILLIAM W. WILLIAMS.
1885.



23447

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1885.

HON. HARVEY RICE, President.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN, }
MRS. J. A. HARRIS, } Vice-Presidents.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT, Chaplain.

DAVID L. WIGHTMAN, Marshal of the Day.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL,

R. T. LYON,

DARIUS ADAMS,

JOHN H. SARGENT,

M. M. SPRANGLER,

WILSON S. DODGE,

SOLON BURGESS.

THE EARLY SETTLERS' ANNIVERSARY,

JULY 22, 1885.

The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga county held their reunion, on return of their anniversary, at the Tabernacle, Ontario street, in the city of Cleveland. The assemblage was large, and many new memberships were secured. The platform in the hall of the tabernacle was decorated with a rich profusion of flowers. The exercises commenced at 11 o'clock a. m. and were of a very interesting character. The opening prayer was made by the chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett, followed by the song—"Auld Lang Syne"—delightfully rendered by Mrs. Grace Tod Lohmann, of Akron. In addition to this favorite and gifted songstress, the German orchestra with stringed instruments was present and discoursed sweet music at intervals in the exercises. The following is the introductory address delivered by Hon. Harvey Rice, President of the association.

ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: This is a day that recalls pleasant memories. We hail its return with joy, because it gives us as a fraternity of early settlers an opportunity to exchange heartfelt congratulations on the score of "old acquaintance" that cannot and should not be forgotten. We have reached the sixth anniversary of our association since its organization. When first organized the association consisted of less than twenty members. We have now over six hundred memberships. The number has rapidly increased from year to year. The association is composed of men and women, early settlers, who have resided within the limits of the Western Reserve for at least forty years, and who are at

the time of becoming members citizens of Cuyahoga county. The annual fee is but \$1. In return the members receive a free luncheon at the reunions, together with a gratuitous copy of the "Annals" published by the executive committee. The object of the association is to gather such crumbs of pioneer history pertaining to the Western Reserve as may be of permanent value, so that "nothing be lost," and at the same time give to the annual meeting of the association such a degree of social enjoyment as shall render its work as delightful as it is useful and praiseworthy. In doing this we not only consolidate old friendship, but bequeath to posterity and to the world a legacy that will be appreciated. The pioneer life of the Western Reserve can never be repeated. The men and women who were known as original pioneers possessed not only a high degree of intelligence and enterprise, but exhibited a heroism that was absolutely invincible. The plucky spirit of Puritanic blood flowed in their veins. The age in which they lived might well be called the "heroic age" of the Western Reserve. They possessed inventive genius as well as heroism, sought out many inventions, rude as they might be, and thus adapted themselves and their needs to circumstances. It was they who conquered the wilderness and bequeathed to us a comparative paradise. Hence it is that every scrap of their history has become not only interesting, but conveys a valuable lesson. It is certain that the Western Reserve has a gigantic destiny, and is endowed with gigantic power. We see what she now is, but who can predict what she will be in the distant future, in the next century, in the next ten centuries? Show me the prophet who can foretell, and I will show you a man who is "more than a prophet."

But let us drop the prophets and ask what we as an association have done. We have gathered and published in a series of pamphlets, known as "Annals," five hundred and thirty-seven octavo pages of historical reminiscences of pioneer life. These pamphlets have been much sought, and read with interest, and have found their way into many public and private libraries, both in the eastern and western states. The work we are doing has led to the formation of similar associations in different counties of the state, in addition to those that existed at an earlier date. Not long since a "State Archæological and Historical Society" was organized and incorporated at Columbus, composed of several hundred

gentlemen of the state. This society holds its annual meeting at Columbus on the nineteenth of February. Hon. Allen G. Thurman is the president of the society, and A. A. Graham secretary. It solicits memberships from every part of the state. Its object is to promote and disseminate a knowledge of archæology and history, especially of Ohio. It depends for its support on the annual dues received from its members. It is a promising institution and should be encouraged. It is engaged in a work of general benefit to the public, and should receive aid from the legislative authority of the state. It has its central office at Columbus.

Another enterprise that deserves liberal encouragement, as it seems to me, has recently been inaugurated at Cleveland. I allude to the *MAGAZINE OF WESTERN HISTORY*, published monthly by W. W. Williams. Its aim is a meritorious one, and its matter and style of execution highly creditable to the publisher. It is a monthly bouquet of fresh history, if not of fresh flowers. We have already taken some steps as an association relative to the erection of a statue in honor of General Moses Cleaveland, the founder of the beautiful city that bears his name—a city of which we all are proud. A more graceful thing could hardly be done. The project is one which, I believe, is generally approved by public sentiment. It is proposed to meet the cost by soliciting subscriptions. A special committee was appointed at our last meeting for this purpose. But, owing to the financial stringency of the times and the lack of a specific plan of the monument and estimate of its cost, the committee has wisely deferred action. An effort has been made, however, to ascertain the approximate cost of a granite monument ten feet high, surmounted by a life-size and a life-like bronze statue of General Cleaveland. It is believed that a monument of this character could be erected at the moderate cost of four or five thousand dollars. I would suggest that our executive committee, who are certainly proper persons, be requested to take this matter of the monument in hand, determine the plan, ascertain the actual cost, and with this information present the project to our generous citizens, and solicit the requisite subscriptions. If this were done I doubt not the project would receive a cheerful response, and we, in the course of another year, would all have the gratification of

seeing an appropriate monument of the founder of our city graces its central park in association with the Perry monument. Such a monument would be a perpetual lesson to the young, and an honor to the age that erected it. Our association has an object. It combines the useful with the social. It should always have an object, if it would perpetuate itself. There will always be a past and a present. The relics of the past will always be sought by the present. The living present will soon become the dead past. When a century or two has elapsed, we of to-day, with our manners, customs, and habits of life will become relics and curiosities, and the generations of the unborn future will gather such fragmentary evidences of our past existence as they can find, and preserve them in cabinets and historical rooms for the inspection of antiquarians and inquisitive idlers. It is doubtless true that the moral as well as the physical world moves in a circle. Be this as it may, we as a fraternity have much to encourage us in our philanthropic work—a work that affords us much social pleasure in the execution of it. These annual reunions of ours give zest to life. They not only recall the happy days of our youth, but strengthen the ties of early friendships that bind us in age as with golden heartstrings that can never be broken. It is in this way that we may share a degree of heaven-life on earth, and thus catch a foretaste of the purer life that awaits the “just made perfect” in the better land.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The chairman being absent, John H. Sargent, a member of the committee, reported verbally that the association is in a flourishing condition, and during the past year has received a liberal accession to the number of its memberships. This association is accomplishing its work with all the success that could be expected, while its entire harmony and cordiality seem to unite its members not only in the interests of a common work, but in the bonds of a common brotherhood.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

CLEVELAND, O., July 22, 1885.

At the last annual meeting of the Society, there was on hand	\$ 14 00
281 members have paid \$1 each	281 00
57 new members have been admitted	57 00
	<hr/>
Making a total of	\$352 00

DISBURSEMENTS.

H. M. Addison—collected five members	\$ 1 25	
300 postal cards	3 00	
Money returned to T. Quayle	1 00	
Money returned to J. R. Ruple	1 00	
Brainard—use piano	5 00	
Schueren—decorations	25 00	
H. Weisgerber—refreshments	112 50	
Postal cards	5 00	
Printing programmes	3 50	
Printing Annals	144 00	
Ryder—framing pictures	5 81	
H. M. Addison—eighty members	20 00	\$327 06
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Balance cash on hand	\$ 24 09	

SOLON BURGESS,
 Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

The chairman of the committee, Hon. R. P. Spalding, reported that the committee had taken no definite action in reference to obtaining subscriptions for erecting a monument in honor of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, for the reason that the stringency of the times and the want of a specific plan of the monument and estimate of its cost, led the committee to think its action should be delayed until another year, and then that such action should be taken as the association might deem advisable.

NECROLOGICAL REPORT BY THE CHAPLAIN.

The following are the names of the members of the Early Settlers' association, so far as I have been able to ascertain, who have departed this life since the last annual meeting of our association. Mrs. Mary

Adams, Josiah Barber, Mrs. Eliza Harris Chapman, Thomas Davis, Erastus F. Gaylord, W. C. Johnson, Mrs. Catharine Lemen, Caleb Morgan, Hon. George Mygatt, W. P. Cook, Mrs. D. W. Lamb, Rev. A. McReynolds, Hon. N. P. Payne, Alexander Sacket, T. P. Spencer, Mrs. Louisa Kellogg, F. Weidenkoff, George Angell, Homer Strong, Mrs. M. A. Gayton, Levi Kerr, Mrs. Julia I. Warner, Jonas S. Welch, William Fuller, Amanda Ferris, and Charles Crosby, an honorary member.

THOMAS CORLETT, CHAPLAIN.

The report was followed by instrumental music, a sweet plaintive air, rendered by the German orchestra.

RESOLUTIONS.

On motion the following resolutions were adopted :

Resolved, That our present executive committee of five be increased to seven, and that Wilson S. Dodge and Solon Burgess be, and they are hereby appointed additional members of said committee.

Resolved, That said Executive committee be requested to meet within ten days and organize by electing a chairman and secretary, and proceed to secure the erection of a monument in honor of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, the founder of the city of Cleveland, to be placed, the city council permitting, in the central park of the city, the pedestal of said monument to be granite, ten feet high, surmounted with a life-size bronze statue of the general, and having first procured a lithograph of the design, with an estimate of actual cost, proceed to solicit subscriptions from the citizens generally to defray the expense, and when a sufficient amount has been subscribed, contract for the monument as herein suggested, and report results to the next annual meeting of this association.

Resolved, That David L. Wightman be and he is hereby appointed Marshal of the Day, of the Early Settlers' association, whose duty it shall be to see that its exercises and arrangements at its annual meetings are conducted in such orderly manner as will best promote the comfort and enjoyment of its members.

Resolved, That the secretary be requested to prepare and publish in

the next number of the Annals a complete index to the six numbers of the Annals that will then have been issued, giving page and number.

On leave, H. M. Addison introduced the following resolution which was read and referred to the executive committee.—

Resolved, That this association caused to be prepared an engraved certificate of membership, a copy of which shall be furnished to each member.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

On motion the following officers were elected for the ensuing year :

President, Hon. Harvey Rice.

Vice-Presidents, { Hon. John W. Allen.
 { Mrs. J. H. Harris.

Secretary, Thomas Jones Jr.

Chaplain, Rev. Thomas Corlett.

Marshal of the Day, David L. Wightman.

Executive Committee, George F. Marshall, R. T. Lyons, Darius Adams, John H. Sargeant, M. M. Spangler, Wilson S. Dodge and Solon Burgess.

WHAT I REMEMBER.

A PAPER READ BY JOHN H. SARGENT.

MR. PRESIDENT :—

The second decade of the present century may fairly be said to form the lowest strata of civilization in Cuyahoga county. Among the upper beds of that formation I find myself.

In the spring of 1818, Levi Sargent stowed himself, wife and four children away in the hold of a little schooner, at the mouth of the River Raisin, now Monroe, Michigan, and ran down to the little hamlet at the mouth of the Cuyahoga.

We came to anchor off the mouth of the sand-barred entrance, and were taken to the shore in lighters. After a short sojourn at the then Grand Hotel of the place, Noble H. Merwin's—where we children had

for our playmates, George, Gus and Minerva Merwin, the eldest of whom, George, is still one of us—we domiciled ourselves with “Uncle Abram” on Euclid street, near what is now Bond street—“Levi” (being also a blacksmith) and “Abram” struck their irons while they were hot together on Superior street, near where the Weddell house now stands. It becoming necessary to swarm, we soon after moved into a little red house on Water street, about where the Board of Trade building now stands.

The notorious Wm. G. Taylor, also from “River Raisin,” came soon after and built a palace, for those times, on Water street, overlooking the lake.

Orlando Cutter dealt out groceries and provisions at the top of Superior lane, looking up Superior street to the woods in and beyond the public square, and I still remember the sweets from his mococks of Indian sugar. Nathan Perry sold dry goods, Walsworth made hats, and Tewell repaired old watches on Superior street.

Dr. Long dealt out ague cures from a little frame house nearly opposite Bank street, at first ; but not long after from a stone house that stood a little back from Superior street, about where Baldwin’s store now is. His daughter Mary, now Mrs. Severance, we have still among us ; his son Solon died young. These, with his ward, Catharine Phelps, were among our schoolmates, in a little two-roomed schoolhouse, standing on St. Clair street, where the central fire department now is. This house sufficed for the whole town, both sides of the river

The “Ox Bow, Cleveland centre,” was then a densely wooded swamp. Alonzo Carter lived on the west side of the river, opposite the foot of Superior lane. He was a great hunter ; with his hounds he would drive the deer onto the sand spit between the lake and the old river bed, where they would take to the water, when Carter’s unerring aim would convert them into venison.

Brooklyn township was originally owned by Samuel P. Lord of Connecticut, and his son-in-law, Josiah Barber, came at about that time to occupy the land. He built a log house on what is now the corner of Pearl and Franklin streets. This log house gave way about 1825 to the first brick house west of the river—my present residence.

Josiah Barber became one of the men of mark in the new settlement.

He was one of the fathers of the Episcopal church, especially west of the river. He also established there its first manufactory—a distillery—and was elected successively justice of the peace and judge of the court, and in company with his brother-in-law, Richard Lord, gave the village of Brooklyn, now the West Side, its first boom.

Levi Sargent "Greelyized" and crossed over to Brooklyn in 1819, and built there its first smithy, and one of the first frame houses on Pearl street, near Franklin. Himself and his wife lived to the good old age of eighty-four. A son was born to them in 1819, on Water street. Of their five children only one has died, our lamented sister Mrs. Eliza Harris Chapman, who has passed away since our last meeting, in her eightieth year. You would hardly find a better record of longevity in all New England.

The land along the old river bed was a marshy and wooded swamp, and I well remember my father killing a bear near the site of the present water works.

Walworth Run was a little mill stream of crystal waters. Chapman and Foote built a paper mill on it, opposite where Monroe street cemetery now is. A carding machine stood just below "The Wooster Turnpike," now Pearl street, while lower down was Kelley's flouring mill. The carding machine afterwards fell into the hands of Elijah F. Willey, a Baptist clergyman, who turned it into a brewery. When we look back and see that the leaders in religion were the introducers of strong drink, while now they are the leaders in its suppression, we can take courage, and have some hope yet for this soiled world of ours.

Tom A. Young and Philo Scovill were back in the forests of Big Creek with their saw mills.

These are the recollections of a lad from four to nine years of age—it would not be strange if they were a "little off" in some particulars, but they are very vivid in my memory and seem as of yesterday.

From 1823 to 1833, Cleveland's progress is a blank to me.

In the winter of 1823, a Mr. Harris from Boston, a little settlement up the river, took Asa Foote, my mother and myself, in a two horse sleigh, from here to Vermont, in the remarkably quick time of two weeks to the Hudson river. My grandfather claiming me, I remained with him until 1833, when a severe attack of the western fever carried me off—or

rather brought me back to Cleveland. How great had been the change in that ten years ! When I left, the *Walk-in-the-Water* puffed solitary and alone upon the lake, awaking the echoes with her signal gun off our literally land-locked river. Returning, I found the lake alive with steamers and white winged messengers, able to range along the river docks with great warehouses ready to receive and give them freight. The river was alive with packets, line boats, and scows, which passed freely between the waters of the two gulfs. Water was king. The land lubbers had few rights the jolly tars were bound to respect. A single bridge, a bridge of logs, had taken the place of the old time ferry. From that little float bridge to the viaduct, the "bridge war" was constant and at times vindictive.

A new set of men had come to the front, of whom Leonard Case, Peter M. Weddell, May and Barnett, Richard Hilliard, Irad Kelly, N. C. Baldwin, Tylers and Folsome may be taken as samples. It took twenty years to submerge this strata of humanity. The flood that then came was not a flood of water—it came on rails of iron, o'er hill and dale.

But as this fossil is getting out of its bed, I will close with

SONG OF THE CUYAHOGA.

Four score—twice forty years ago,
The bounding buck and timid doe
Roamed undisturbed by civil man;
The prowling wolf, and savage clan
Mid tangled swamps, and forests wild,
Their prey they sought, their time beguiled;
Our crooked, turbid river crept,
Where nature smiled, and quiet slept,
In Cuyahoga.

The cat-fish, sturgeon, muscalunge,
With beaver, otter, sport and plunge,
In Cuyahoga's sluggish waters,
Bucks and squaws and dusky daughters,
No deadly filth—nor fetid oils,
No sewage foul, nor poisoned soils
Repelled from floating in the flood,
Or sporting on the banks of mud
Of Cuyahoga.

The white man came, the red man went,
His time had come, his day was spent,
Before the ringing axe the forest fled,
Before the whites, the savage sped—
By hunter's trap, by rifle's crack,
The timid game was driven back,
And thus the old was done away,
And thus began the new born day
Of Cuyahoga.

A full decade was thus consumed,
And thus civilization bloomed,
Thus went the savage men and game,
Thus our earliest settlers came.
The next decade, with progress slow
By strongest hearts, and hardest blow,
These men of iron, with firm intent,
In making homes and names they spent
In Cuyahoga.

A single steamer plowed the lakes;
A single ferry crossed the river;
The doctors fought the ague shakes,
And fought the miasmatic fever.
No bridge across the river's flood,
No piers to guide its muddy waters,
No bottom to the roads of mud,
Few schools for sons and daughters
In Cuyahoga.

The next ten years were busy years,
Bridges were built, and harbor piers
Sent through the serf protecting arms,
'Till shoals no more the sailor harms.
His goods he lands on ample docks,
His inland boats find lifting locks,
The Tuscarawas seeks the lakes,
While to the gulf our river takes—
Our Cuyahoga.

For ten years more, but little change
Was wrought—was done but little strange;
The country grew, the city grew,
And commerce grew the country through.

And far away was heard the shriek
 Of steam. And men began to speak
 Of iron roads, and rushing trains,
 Of increased trade and ample gains
 In Cuyahoga.

But ten years more jogged on the same,
 Before the locomotive came,
 On rails of iron, with breath of flame.
 Since then, my friends, I need not name
 All the marvelous wonders wrought
 By giant steam and giant thought,
 By the startling lightning's flash,
 By clash of arms, by cannon's crash ;
 Since then, my friends, you've seen the fall
 And rise of men and hopes—you know it all
 In Cuyahoga.

The association now adjourned till 2 o'clock P. M., and partook refreshments in a social way, which were served in the hall of the Tabernacle in fine style by the Weisgerber Brothers.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The assemblage was called to order at the appointed hour, when the following exercises took place in the order in which they are here presented, interspersed with songs by Mrs. Lohmann, in alternation with instrumental music by the German orchestra.

ANNUAL ADDRESS—THE WESTERN PURITAN.

BY HENRY C. WHITE, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Historic sympathy has become a great moulding force in our modern life. Nothing in intellectual growth to-day is more manifest than the development of the historic sense and sentiment—the tendency to historic philosophy. The inductive methods of thought—the best gift of

Science to this age—are being wonderfully applied in the field of human action and human phenomena. The modern historian is no longer the plodding chronicler, simply running the chain of narrative across the arid plain of human annals. He ascends an eminence whence he holds in survey the whole race as a unit. History is therefore ceasing to be merely annalistic—ceasing to be merely national—and is becoming the science of civilization. Historical thought is being massed in far-reaching, vast, century-spanning generalizations.

In no country has the revival of history been so sudden and marked as in America—in no other locality as in the older west. The causes of this revival with us are not far to seek. We have completed our first cycle, have passed the first invisible milestone set in the pathway of history; we have added the first unit in the problem of existence—our first century has been completed. We have established the fact of self-government. We have come to the period of national retrospection, and the American mind is busy with its past. Fortunate for our country is it that, in seeking its genesis, we do not grope amid the shadows and myths of tradition. We possess a complete volume of *written* history. Measuring progress in great epochs, celebrating the nativity of peoples and institutions, is a sure way to inculcate knowledge of the past. We have passed the centennial of national independence, we approach the centennial of constitutional government; and to us these mighty anniversaries should be mounts of transfiguration, on which lofty heights we view our glorified country clad in the shining garments of Justice, Freedom, and Peace.

It is emphatically an era of retrospection in this older west. The generations which have gone out from us into the farther west are engaged in the sublime work of *making* government, law, and history on the plains and prairies, the peaks and slopes of the great continental spaces and ranges, in the surging and seething activities of giant industrial forces. We linger here on this peaceful shore, whence they have launched, noting the wave marks of time, picking up shells and pebbles among the wreckage, pointing to the vanishing footprints in the sands.

No better sign of the historical habit and activity is found, than in the fact of the innumerable associations and joint endeavors to garner

up the materials of our history. You at once prove and honor this universal demand in the organized work of this association.

History, scientifically considered, is governed by the uniform and continuing operation of law. The best developments of this science prove the enduring vitality and tenacity of certain ideas and habits of thought. To trace the fortunes of these more lasting opinions, or mental and moral habits, through many years and almost endless wanderings, changes and modifications, is a task as difficult as it is interesting and profitable. The presence and identity of such mental and moral habits must be proved from data always confused and multifarious, often elusive, entangled, and contradictory. It may be said, in fact, that such efforts rise no higher than speculation, because absolute demonstration is impossible. Such hypotheses must rest on moral evidence alone. But in English history there is one countervailing circumstance which tends to render the task less difficult; this circumstance is the vitality and tenacity of intellectual and moral biases and modes of thought in the Anglo-Saxon mind.

I have ventured on this occasion, presumptuously, and far beyond my competence, to leave the more frequented paths of historical narration, and shall seek to trace that resistless current of ideas which came to the surface in England, and which was the great fact of the 17th century. *Puritanism*. To find and to hold to that historic clue-line, recently called by a gifted American orator, "a shred of the most intense and tenacious life of Europe, floating over the sea and clinging to the bleak edge of America—that thin thread of the Old World by which incalculable destinies of the New World hung."

I shall try briefly to show how this thread of thought and life was carried into this western wilderness; how, finding lodgement here, it grew, under modifying and meliorating conditions, into permanent social institutions and moral tones of life, which mark and distinguish this community. Finally, I shall ask you to note with me somewhat of the fruitage of Puritanism—baneful and blessed—ripening in our present social life.

It has become quite the fashion to caricature the Puritan by magnifying some fantastic accidents of his character, not essential but due largely to the spirit and temper of his time. He stands upon the can-

vass of criticism a sombre, ungraceful figure, with the hard ungenial face of austerity, and a heart full of the cold zeal of fanaticism. In the unfriendly light of modern letters, we see in him only the narrow and arrogant bigot of the 17th century. To modern eyes he stands by the wayside of history a false prophet, lifting up his harsh, censorious voice of warning and denouncing upon the world a woe that never came. He stands as the sign and symbol of all the narrow asceticism of a hardened, petrified faith.

In the religious fanatic we are prone to lose sight of his masterful work and influence in the domain of civil and political liberty. We sometimes forget even the fanatical heroism in which the rhetoric of a Macaulay paints him. Let us recall the vivid portraiture by the eminent historian, as it illustrates the strong coloring on the religious side of the Puritan character, prevalent in literature. He says :

“The Puritans were men whose minds had derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplation of superior beings and eternal interests. Not content with acknowledging in general terms an overruling Providence, they habitually ascribed every event to the will of the Great Being, for whose power nothing was too vast, for whose inspection nothing was too minute. To know him, to serve him, to enjoy him, was with them the great end of existence. They rejected with contempt the ceremonious homage which other sects substituted for the pure worship of the soul. Instead of catching occasional glimpses of the deity through an obscuring veil, they aspired to gaze full on his intolerable brightness, and commune with him face to face. Hence originated their contempt for all terrestrial distinctions. The difference between the greatest and meanest of mankind seemed to vanish, when compared with the boundless interval which separated the whole race from him on whom their eyes were constantly fixed. They recognized no title to superiority but his favor ; and confident of that favor they despised all the accomplishments and all the dignities of the world. If they were unacquainted with the works of philosophers and poets, they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their names were not found in the registry of heralds, they were recorded in the Book of Life.”

It is but the picture of the fierce and rugged prophet of the desert

and the wilderness. It is not the typical Puritan who ever walked the earth and not above it: whose head was not always among the stars: who was not always prostrate in the ecstasy of devotions. The real Puritan did not despise worldly wisdom nor secular knowledge. The leading pilgrims of the *Mayflower* had taken their degrees at Cambridge. Brewster had sounded all the depths and shoals of diplomacy, and in no Puritan who has left an impress upon the page of history was there lacking the strong sense for affairs—the dominance of practical wisdom.

Puritanism has blessed the world most in the field of politics and government. As a political reformer the Puritan has wrought his most enduring work. He was the first reformer who founded all political rights, obligations, and duties, on the enlightened conscience of religion. "Puritanism," says DeTocqueville, "was not merely a religious doctrine, but it corresponded in many points with the most democratic and republican theories."

Again he says, "Anglo-American civilization in its true light is the combined result of two distinct elements, both the product of Puritanism, the spirit of religion, and the spirit of liberty."

Thus we see that the surest muniments of our political liberties, the best institutions of our civil freedom, are gifts of the political Puritan. He was the son of that morning of hope which flushed, in purple dawn, the sky of England at the close of the reign of Elizabeth. He was the best gift of the Renaissance. He was the firstborn of the grandest epoch in human history. Green, the historian, thus gathers up, in sublime language, the spirit of the times which gave him birth: "A new social fabric was thus growing up on the wreck of feudal England. New influences were telling on its development. The immense advance of the people as a whole in knowledge and intelligence throughout the reign of Elizabeth was in itself a revolution. The hold of tradition, the unquestioning awe, which formed the main strength of the Tudor throne, had been sapped and weakened by the intellectual activity of the Renaissance, by its endless questionings, its historic research, its philosophic skepticism. Writers and statesmen were alike discussing the claims of government, and the wisest and most lasting forms of rule. The nation was learning to rely on itself, to believe in its own strength and vigor, to crave for a share in the guidance of its own life. His conflict with the

two great temporal powers of Christendom had roused in every Englishman a sense of supreme manhood which told, however slowly, on his attitude towards the crown."

It is the majestic march of this conserving moral force in human progress which we note in its western development. True, the march takes us to the dungeon, the fagot, the stake. The rythm of its foot-falls is timed by human groans. It alone of all that is lurid in human passion and superstition, was left to light up the sky of America with the awful fires of persecution. *But it has marched past all these.* It contained the saving, recuperative energy to shake off the barbarisms of the past ; and to-day modern Puritanism is the one political sentiment that has filled society with a dignified sense of the individual man, and planted the deepest conviction of the boundless capabilities of the human soul.

The political doctrines of New England are so plastic as to render them useful under diverse and varying conditions. Those which have become our inheritance have been thrice transplanted. We are heirs to a pioneer Puritanism thrice refined—to Plymouth in 1620, from Cape Cod to the Connecticut river in 1630, and to this place two hundred and seventy years later.

We stand remarkably related to the Puritan movement in another sense.

This Connecticut Western Reserve is the last home of *colonized* Puritanism. In individuals and families it has been carried into the Mississippi valley and beyond it up the slopes of the Rockies and down the western slopes, but in no other locality of the west does its organizing quality appear, in no other place has its social flavor so permeated, as here upon this Western Reserve. It was actually *colonized* here. The settlement of northeastern Ohio at the beginning of this century was unprecedented. It was not the straggling immigration of a few families ; it was the veritable exodus of a colony.

We celebrate this day, the twenty-second day of July, in commemoration of the landing on its site of the sturdy founder of our city. Perhaps unconsciously we celebrate a mightier event, an event with which the pioneer work of that little band of Connecticut surveyors is wonderfully connected. On the twenty-second day of July, A. D., 1620—just two hundred and sixty-five years ago to-day—one hundred exiled

Englishmen set sail from Holland for America. Let us lift a corner of the veil, woven of the obscuring years, upon that scene. Says an enthusiastic historian: "Morning came, the wind was fair, and the captain was in haste to be gone. They kneeled upon the deck, the minister offering a parting prayer. Their farewells were spoken, the vessel swung from her moorings, the sails caught the breeze and swept them out upon the ocean and across the channel to Southhampton where the *Mayflower* was waiting."

" They passed the frowning towers of Briel,
The hook of Holland's shelf of sand,
And grated soon with lifting keel
The sullen shore of fatherland,"

They tarried not long. The most inhospitable shores to them were those of their own England.—

" No home for them! too well they knew
The mitred king behind the throne,
The sails were set, the pennant flew,
And westward ho! for worlds unknown,"

The outward features of this farewell scene were simple and pathetic. But this company bore with them, enfolded in spirit, the vital germ, the unseen potential forces, of a mighty civilization. Even that faith in the supernatural—which we often set aside as hard, rigid—and narrow, as it came in that parting hour, in the benediction of their loved pastor was freighted with the free, elastic, progressive spirit of the nineteenth century. In this unseen force this adjustability of doctrine and sentiment, and, to the development of the later progress, this farewell blessing of the simple Puritian minister, with uplifted hands over the kneeling band upon the deck, stands the picture of all time filled with sublimest promise.

Says an eye witness of Pastor Robinson on that occasion: "The Bible was to him like the universe, a system unchangeable in its great facts and fundamental principles, but ever opening wider and wider upon devout and studious intellects. He knew there would be no change in God's word, no addition to or subtraction from its contents; but he looked for beautiful and improving changes in men's views—for broader, clearer, and grander conceptions of God's truth." This was

the pastor's parting injunction: "If God should reveal anything to you by any other instrument of his, be ready to receive it as ever you were to receive any truth of my ministry; for I am very confident the Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of His Holy Word. It is not possible the Christian world should come so lately out of such thick and anti-Christian darkness, and that full perfection of knowledge should break forth at once." Surely in facing with unfaltering trust the future, they had turned their backs upon the dark ages, toward which so much of modern ecclesiasticism now faces. Buckle, the historian, has well said that there is more of fanaticism than superstition in the Puritan mind.

The grand elements of Puritan civilization are Land, Law and Liberty. To these fundamental interests, as they found lodgement in the settlement, and development in the growth of the Western Reserve, I now invite your attention.

The first great epoch in modern history was the conjunction of the Roman world and the Teutonic races, opening the way for the spread of Christianity. The most valuable contributions of the Teutonic people to this common stock were their customs and institutions of ownership in land, and the domestic relations. The rise of the communal idea in the distribution and cultivation of land is due in part to the headship of the chieftain or patriarch, and in part to the necessity for mutual defence and protection. The growth of population was necessarily in the form of the village community. The Germanic tribes became dwellers in villages. The outlying lands so far as arable were distributed for temporary tillage by allotment each year. Thus the "arable mark" was the typical holding of land for cultivation, before feudalism was established in Europe. This jural conception, affecting rights in land, never lost its hold in the Teutonic races, and found its way into the Anglo-Saxon mind; and thus it found its way into the colonizing economy of the Englishmen in the sixteenth century.

It would be interesting to trace the influence of Teutonic ideas upon the Puritan exiles during their sojourn in the Low Countries. Among them the university men—the leaders—at Leyden, the seat of learning, came under the enlightened sway of Grotius, Episcopius and other leaders of legal and theological thought. We laud the Democratic

spirit of the Pilgrims, and vauntingly claim that free self-government was born on board the *Mayflower*. But they were but the "heirs of all the ages." The notion of a legal corporate community was the heritage of the Renaissance. Nothing was more natural than that the idea of corporate independence should spring out of the triumphant struggle against ecclesiastical intolerance.

We forget also that these men sailed out into the unknown, under the obligations of a commercial covenant with the "Merchant Adventurers" of London. They were bound, therefore, in a common enterprise. What more natural than the sentiment of community. The *colony* of Plymouth, therefore, existed before the *Mayflower* weighed anchor at Southampton. They were not, however, commercial adventurers. With true Anglo-Saxon instinct, on landing they turned to the business of tillage.

In the year 1623, at Plymouth, in New England, it was found that longer to continue to labor on the joint stock plan but led to discontent, injustice, and confusion. In no country, and in no considerable period of the world's history, have agricultural instincts remained based upon the communal idea. Individual ownership, by a more or less permanent tenure, has ever been the tendency in landed property. So at Plymouth there sprang into new life in America the Teutonic system of land cultivation. Allotments of land were made to each individual to cultivate on his own account. The persuasion of the time, that a colony in a new country could only exist as the dependency of a corporation, with a community of goods in its productions, ceased to exist in America. The true pioneers of English settlement in the west, at the beginning of this century, were great land corporations. The Ohio Company in the southern, and the Connecticut Company in northeastern Ohio, opened the wilderness of the Northwest Territory to the advancing armies of civilization. They were not giant monopolies. They placed their lands in market, and became at once the conservators of that mode of land-holding which is ever essential to social and political equality, the right and dignity of individual ownership. No types of civilization are more enduring than those connected with real estate. The earliest and best symbols of western growth, are the Gunter's chain, and the woodman's ax. If we would

follow the most majestic march of peaceful conquest, we must follow the sturdy knights of the sextent and the theodolite; if we would find the lines upon which empires move, and states are builded, we must study their maps and surveys. The little company which landed at the mouth of the Cuyahoga on the afternoon of July 22, 1796, was a band of New England surveyors. They brought with them from the far off Saxon forests, through a line of Puritan colonists, the idea of the "arable mark" and the "village community."

The ancient land-allotment of Cleveland was into two, ten, and one hundred acre lots; the inlots for dwellings, being two acres each, and the first tier of out-lots ten, and the outermost one hundred acre lots. The exceedingly intelligent and cultivated gentleman who so ably addressed you one year ago on the "Corporate Growth of Cleveland," generously praised those surveyors for their sagacity and foresight in providing the beautiful suburban facilities of our city. I beg to divide this praise with their Puritan ancestors, and to suggest that this object in so mapping the site of Cleveland was for practical cultivation, rather than for holding and embellishment, by the opulent classes of the future city. Cleveland was a typical New England village, and such a village was a cluster of population closely associated with the historical origin of the village community, and with the peculiar kind of political and social life by which it was characterized.

An eminent scholar, John Fiske, in a learned address upon the subject of the "Town Meeting," delivered before the royal institution of Great Britain recently, pointed to our own "Euclid Avenue," in the following flattering way: "In some of our western cities, founded and settled by people from New England, this spacious style of building has been retained for streets occupied by dwelling houses. In Cleveland—a city on the southern shore of Lake Erie, with a population about equal to Edinburgh—there is a street some five or six miles in length, and five hundred feet in width, bordered on each side with a double row of arching trees, and with handsome stone houses of sufficient variety and freedom in architectural design, standing at intervals of from one to two hundred feet along the entire length of the street. The effect, it is needless to add, is very noble indeed. The vistas remind one of the nave and aisles of a huge cathedral."

The Western Reserve surveyors were influenced by their Puritanical instincts to establish that primary unit of civil self-government—the New England township. Not all the townships in the Reserve, however, conformed to the exact New England pattern, by having the highways converge from the corners of the outer angles to the center of the town, where the meeting house was located. I am informed that Talmage, in Summit county, Ohio, is the only township in the state which is so platted.*

On the destiny of civil freedom, and social equality, with us, we can never overestimate the influence of the custom of individual land holding, which was a distinctive achievement and institution of our yeoman Puritan ancestry.

Another survival of Puritan character, leavening our social life to-day, is the dominant influence of the spirit of legalism, which was his conspicuous characteristic. His excessive affectation of Hebraism has met the condemnation of these later times. His idea of government too closely conformed to the model of the Jewish theocracy. He made too small a distinction between the domain of personal morality and the field of public law and legislation. He denounced penalties, too awful and severe, against personal vices. He sought foolishly to stem the tide of immorality with the barriers of legislation. Such is the tenor of adverse criticism against this rather stern, unlovely side of Puritanism. In the light of better teaching upon the principles of government, it is doubtless true he laid too great stress upon the efficacy of legal sanctions and coercion in moral conduct. But we should remember that with a Democratic people the fountains of law and justice must necessarily be sweetened with its flavor of morality; that law must be the impulse of the popular conscience as well as the expression of the public will. We should remember that in a popular government law is not only the expression of public opinion, but is a powerful educational stimulant, reacting upon the moral conceptions of the people. The domain of public law and private morality should not be far sundered if we would form safe habits and right ideas in the practice of self-government.

*For this fact, together with much that precedes it here on the survey of Cleveland, I am indebted to the suggestions of Mr. Paul, a very intelligent and cultivated surveyor and engineer of our city.

The Puritan inculcated a rigorous sense of justice. He drew his legal inspirations from that ancient people whose legal code was graven on tables of stone. He may have been too ready to condemn the accused. And this same bias in the administration of public justice may have left its traces in this community. It is said that one of our leading criminal advocates in Ohio a short time ago was engaged on the defence in a noted case of homicide occurring in our midst. When asked the chances for his client, he said that if the trial were progressing elsewhere, away from the heart of the Western Reserve, he could acquit his client. "But," said he, "the accused is at the hard, unmerciful bar of those Puritans, who have reversed the gracious theory of the common law that every man is presumed to be innocent until proven guilty—and the result is doubtful." But while we laugh at that quaint, fantastic and harsh asceticism which fulminated ponderous statutes against minute and trivial offenses, we should never forget that, to this grand spirit of Hebraism—to that lofty ideal of the Puritan fathers who would fain have made the world a very city of God—we owe the incalculable blessing of that conserving moral force springing from the Bible which finds its way into all the currents of our civil and social life.

I have said that "New Connecticut" or the Western Reserve is the last Puritan colony. No community in the west is so marked by the characteristics of the Puritan. Not simply in the personal traits of character, but in the wider social life and relation. We are enveloped by a peculiar social atmosphere, and it instils a peculiar flavor into our social life. In our habits of intercourse and manners we are unconsciously tempered with that seclusive reserve and conservatism which have come down to us from our ancestors, who had gained the spirit of clannish self-reliance from the hard experiences of exile life with strangers or cautious reticence amongst unfriendly countrymen.

Western Puritanism is in no inconsiderable degree the product of the conditions of its environment and surroundings. The French pioneers who entered this ancient wooded wilderness with the flavor of mediæval chivalry bearing the sword and the crucifix, was pushed forward by the reviving commercial spirit, and came to trade. He established posts—half military, half commercial—but never became a settler. Even in his temporary contacts with the influences of the forest, he largely

succumbed and lost his Gaelic identity. Not so with the more stolid, unimpressible nature of the Englishman. He presented more resistance, and yielded more slowly to the modifying and moulding forces around him. But they found their way at last to the springs of his life and character, and modified, altered, but never wholly transformed him. It is by no means surprising that we have come to lay much stress on the power of environment in giving tone and bias to a people or community. The life of the pioneer was a continuous struggle of hand, mind and heart, against all-surrounding, relentless nature. How man sinks and perishes before the force, grand and noble though it be, of colossal, unclaimed, trackless nature! The forests of South America, covering the fairest portions of the globe, and spreading over half the continent, have held the civilization of Spain at bay for more than three hundred years.

“In New England”—the birthplace of our pioneer—“nature gave almost nothing, and all that men obtained had to be won by unflinching and incessant toil. Not wealth and prosperity merely, but a bare subsistence had to be wrung from a niggardly soil and from the cold and stormy sea which washed its jagged cliffs.”

The earliest pioneers of Ohio were in constant contact and frequent struggles with the tribes of that weird race of men, specimens of which are now placed on exhibition with wild animals for the wonderment of our youth. I mean that disinherited race, of whom there is nothing left with us, save the strange music of their names, mingling with the names of England and France on the hills and rivers of this their ancient heritage. They were the pioneers of an earlier age, and we may seem no more than they to the later heirs of future ages. A distinguished writer gives us the following picture of the North American Indian: “His senses were acute; he was swift of foot; he never domesticated an animal for milk or food. By the labor of his general drudge, the squaw, he gave the earth a precarious tillage. He had no feeling, no cheerfulness, no sense of the comic. His joy always became frenzy. He had passions which were those of the maniac; jealous, envious, vindictive and unforgiving to the last degree. A master of dissembling when inspired by deep revenge, without genuine courage, stratagems, stealth and ambush were his forte. He was devoid of pity.

His swift tomahawk made no distinction between the strong arm of a foe and the helplessness of old age and infancy. Intrepid under privations and suffering, it was not the intrepidity of heroism, but of indomitable pride and stern rigidity of nature. His whole education was to bid grim defiance to his foes. Quick to perceive and slow to reason; silent, taciturn and deliberate, but not reflective, with oratory, pitched in a high key of grand and pompous magniloquence, he sometimes moved by grand imagery and pathetic appeal."

Such was this stoic of the woods and wigwam. It is difficult to estimate the influence of this human animal as an educator upon the pioneer in his life in the forest.

The success of the Puritan in his dealings and relations with the Aborigines was most remarkable. He was the only English colonist who ever inspired either awe or confidence in the North American savage.

Better than the peace-loving Quaker with Penn, was the stern, prompt justice and inflexible honesty of Standish and his men at Plymouth, in gaining the respect of the red man. The same elements of character gained the mastery on the Cuyahoga over the native savage.

There was a shrewd sagacity, a mixture of Puritan rigor and steady kindness, which saved the settlement at Cleveland from the savage barbarities visited upon other settlements; and while the Indian held permanent ground just west of the river, and his contact with the pioneers was close and constant, he was held in wholesome subordination to the same blood that had mastered "Squanto" and Massasoit into peaceful and helpful subjection.

Colonial Puritanism underwent a great change in consequence of the minor social results following the War for Independence. The relation of the Revolutionary struggle to the settlement of Ohio has never received, as I believe, the notice its importance and influence demand. It is my purpose here simply to point to a few of the secondary and less obvious effects of the war, in the qualities of individual manners and character they produced.

Not alone in the southern part of Ohio, but on our own Western Reserve, the reflections from the watchfires of the great war continued long to glow upon the hearths and in the hearts of the settlers. This military discipline and experience through which many of them had passed,

gave a peculiar flavor and tone to the habits of these early pioneers. The Anglo-Saxon of all races is most susceptible of irradicable impressions and biases from continued occupations. The spirit of *militarism*, dominating the citizen soldier, is a healthful educator toward the prompt and efficient observance of public duties. The patriotism of the Puritan was the result of his religious fervor. It was the narrow patriotism of the Hebrew. It required a struggle for purely political rights in the fierce, fiery baptisms of war, that his love of country might be secularized and broadened.

Says Lecky, "War is the great school of heroism. It familiarizes the mind with the idea of noble actions performed under the influence of honor and enthusiasm. It elicits, in the highest degree, strength of character, accustoms men to the abnegation needed for simultaneous action, compels them to repress their fears, and establish a firm control over their affections. It leads them to subordinate their personal wishes to the interests of society." The Revolution was a great school for the inculcation of this sentiment of patriotism. It infused into the conservative veins of the staid Englishman the ardent blood of restless adventure. This chivalrous spirit thus inherited produced a race of pioneers who were ever faithful in the discharge of civil or military duty. In a day when party fealty bound him by a slight tenure he never failed in his conscientious regard for the public welfare, nor to cast his ballot at each recurring election. No class of men ever placed a higher value on the rights and privileges of our common citizenship. The discipline of the camp, the march, the field, filled him with a fortitude, hardihood and command of expedients, which made it comparatively easy for him to adjust himself to his new condition of life.

In a large measure the Puritan of New England inherited these qualities from the Cromwells and Hampdens of the Commonwealth; but in the colonial struggle they were taught the great lesson of the value of civil liberty for its own sake.

The absence of intermediate governmental agencies and corporate intervention between the pioneer and his social duty, was an important circumstance in the strengthening and development of individual character. He did nothing by proxy. He could lay the kindly offices of benevolence upon no "Board of Organized Charities," as can we. Did

a sick or wounded settler seek his cabin that cabin must be the hospital, and the pioneer must be the nurse. While his wants were few and simple, yet his necessities gave great diversity to his employments. He often became a tradesman, a farmer, a hunter and a mechanic upon his own clearing. He had no trouble with the "labor problem." He neither sought nor expected aid from any government nor association in his struggle with nature. All he wanted was an equality of chances in the pursuit of happiness. These are the factors of strong character. These are some of the influences of situation which tended to modify, mould anew and soften somewhat the asperities of the Puritan pioneer.

The religious and political opinions of men at the close of the last century were greatly colored and affected by the ideas born of the French Revolution. We do not at this distance rightly appreciate the force upon men of the new habits and modes of thought which found their way to America out of this great historic convulsion. No spirit has more reacted upon Puritanism than the spirit which arose out of this great upheaval. The political and religious doctrines of this grand epoch mingled with the nascent elements of society in these western wilds. They turned men for a time from the formalities and outward observances of religion. It was so with the rudiments of social growth even in the Puritan settlement of Cleveland. History records the fact that infidelity achieved an early and strong hold among the settlers. It was open and aggressive. It is said that in ribald mocking the effigy of Jesus was shockingly paraded in the new streets of the village. It was many years before any organized religious work found favor here; and by many years the distillery antedated the church. The first church edifice built here was not the work of Puritan nonconformists, but was for an Episcopal parish.

The grandest product of American civilization is personal character. The lives of three typical Americans, born within four hundred miles of this western city, have elicited the world's homage more than all other great men of the century—Lincoln, Garfield and Grant. Bestow the full and justest meed of praise on all their great achievements, and yet each, in his own distinctive manhood and character, rises infinitely higher than all his works. If we make the last analysis, we shall find that nearly all the conditions which made these great lives possible

sprang directly out of the institutions and ideas of western Puritanism.

We need to turn oftener to the Puritan ideals of life to elevate the moral tone of society. Perhaps we need no less of science, but certainly more of sincerity. We should get more of the Puritanical hatred of shams and falsity in life and manners. The one supreme ingredient to mingle in our western brusqueness and activity is more New England honesty. We look to the past for men of giant mould.

Our honorable minister at the court of St. James once said in fitting phrase: "There is something easier to state than to describe in the influence of the time upon the quality of men produced in the beginning of a state. It is akin to what is seen in some agricultural products, which are better in the virgin soil than any cultivation can ever make them afterwards. Whether it is the dignity of their employment as the founders of institutions—whether it is in the vigor and freshness which attend the youth of a state, like the youth of a life—or whether such emergencies bring to the surface and into conspicuity a higher order of men—whatever the reason may be, the fact remains, the fathers are larger than the children." And yet he adds this hopeful, optimistic sentence: "As change is the condition in life, so compensation is an unfailing condition of change. Whatever time takes away it compensates in what it brings. Much that is precious perishes as it passes; but with new life comes always new beneficence."

I summarize the following as the grand gifts of Puritanism to our modern social life:

First. Reverence for Moral Law.

Second. The imminence and power of the Deity.

Third. The dignity and worth of the individual.

Fourth. The eternal permanence of character.

I know that these teachings of the despised Puritans do no enter forcefully the currents of modern thought. But it should never be forgotten that the *Mayflower* was freighted with the best fruitage of the Protestant Reformation. It should never be forgotten, as said by a quaint old Puritan, "God sifted all England that he might send choice grain into this wilderness." May that "choice corn" never lose its vital power to germinate and grow! No truer tribute of tongue or pen to the Puritan was ever offered than what follows from the eloquent New

Yorker already quoted : “ Unchanged as the eternal sky above us is the moral law which they revered. Unfailing as the sure succession of the seasons, its operation in the affairs of men. All the prosperity—the power—the permanence of the republic—more than ever the pride of the children—more than ever the hope of mankind—rests in obedience to the unchanged and unchangeable law. The essence of the father’s faith is still the elixir of the children’s life ; and should that faith decay—should the consciousness of a divine energy underlying human society, manifest in just and equal laws, and, humanely ordering individual relations disappear, the murmur of the ocean rising and falling upon Plymouth Rock would be the endless lament of nature over the baffled hopes of men.”

The mission of the pioneer in our civic and social economy is eternal. The border-line between the pursuit and the achievement is ever carried forward by all our diversified currents of life. I address those of my own generation with these suggestions. Into the ways of commerce—into the ministries of truth and justice—before the forge of industry—on the farm and into the home—carry everywhere the spirit of the true pioneer ! Move on with the great social engineering of the Puritan—the home—the school—the church. The great business of life is to build human character. Man in the world—God in the universe—human character forever ! To these ends work all the historic forces of all the ages.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN IN THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

A SPEECH BY HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.

Whatever mistakes may be charged to Moses by those wiseacres who think they know more now than Moses did when he wrote, his account of the motive for the creation of woman is not one of them.

“ And the Lord God said it is not good for man to be alone, I will make an helpmeet for him.”

The truth of this is well established in the history of all peoples, barbarous and civilized, and is as conspicuously prominent in the history of

the early settlers as anything relating to it used as themes in the addresses, papers and remarks at our annual meetings.

For the most part heretofore at our meetings the acts and characters of prominent men have been referred to, while those of the women have been kept in the background. I will therefore say a few words on the influence of woman in the early settlement of the country. I am encouraged in this direction by the action of the society three years ago in the election of Mrs. J. A. Harris as vice-president. The quick-witted, the late George C. Dodge, to whom we are indebted largely for the formation of this society, elated at this new departure and understanding full well the meaning of it, arose and making use of two of the marked characters in the works of Dickens, thus happily expressed his approval of it : "I desire to congratulate our society upon having settled one question : We have vindicated Sarey Gamp and squelched Betsey Prig. There *is* a Mrs. Harris."

This action of your society is a just recognition of the influence of woman in the events resulting in the unique success of the early settlers. In fact, without this influence the settlement of the country would have been a miserable failure. It needs no argument to prove this ; it is one of those self-evident propositions that the simple statement of it is its best proof. Without it the men would have had no inducement to visit the new country, and no motive to remain if they had visited it, and they would have sighed and sighed and then have died. In a ten minutes' speech no details of the influence of particular women can be given. A few suggestions applicable to all must suffice.

The wives of the pioneers who accompanied their husbands into, or joined them in the new country, were animated with the same heroic purpose to brave dangers, submit to privations and perform labor and drudgery necessarily connected with new settlements as their husbands, and therefore are entitled to equal credit. In addition to the perils, anxieties and cares of maternity, the wives and daughters of the early settlers performed more hours of hard labor than husbands and sons. The shades of evening gave husbands and sons a chance for repose. Not so with mothers and daughters. Dishes had to be washed and put away ; dresses had to be made and mended ; stockings had to be knit and darned ; pantaloons, coats and vests had to be made, patched and

repaired. The merchants in those days could not afford to sell ready-made clothing at cost, and give away houses and lots and other valuable property to their customers. The daughters had not the opportunity to spend their winter evenings in roller rinks or their days in riding schools, but "when night found them weary, in innocence they slept."

The mothers in early times brought up their sons and daughters to lives of industry, and consequently to lives of usefulness, and the sons, therefore, did not grow into duds, nor the daughters into Flora McFlimsies. The daughters had something to do and something to wear, but nowadays those girls who have nothing to do generally have nothing to wear.

The mothers of early times were not believers in the notion that to complete the education of their daughters it was necessary to send them abroad to be taught to ape the manners, habits and customs of the aristocracy of Europe.

What a change in the character of the young men and women of our cities of to-day would there be if our city mothers were imbued with the philosophy of their mothers and had the nerve to apply it in training and educating their children. It is not because city mothers have less love for their children than their mothers had that city children are educated on what is falsely called a higher plane than was possible in early times. The kind mothers of to-day are anxious to have their children enjoy all the advantages at command, and believe that education and culture, and what are called accomplishments in society, will contribute more to the happiness and usefulness of their children than those lessons of rigid economy and healthful and useful labor to which they were subjected when children. Hence, manual labor is to be shunned, and the evidences of industry must not be seen on the hands or faces of their children. The children are willing converts to this theory. Hence, the tender care and wealth of parents contribute in many cases to the effeminacy of their children. The lessons of experience are ignored or forgotten. The taper fingers of the young men, and the soft hands of the young ladies of our cities, if joined together, will never influence to any great extent the affairs of business, or guide the welfare of the state or the nation.

Would it not be wise for the mothers of today to pay more attention to the example of the mothers among the early settlers?

The tree of this example, like other trees, is known by its fruit. The pioneer mothers taught their children, by precept and example, the necessity and value of useful labor in the development of human character, but their influence did not end there. Upon them to a large extent was imposed the task of the moral training and education of their children, and most faithfully, and with a self-sacrificing devotion, of which only mothers are capable, did they execute this task. School books must be furnished; there were in those days no free school book advocates; they had not then been born and it was generally for the mothers to see that their children were suitably provided and equipped for attending on week days the school and on Sundays the church. The means which the united labor of fathers and mothers had earned and their joint economy had saved were legally under the control of the fathers, but the details of application were left to the mothers and many faithful mothers were put into their graves prematurely by reason of their assiduous devotion to the moral and educational training of their children. The result was the children of the families of the early settlers were well taught in the rudiments of a common education and in common sense. Most of the prominent and influential men and women in this city to-day and in the state and nation are largely indebted to the love and devotion of their mothers for the moral training, education and habits of industry and economy which have enabled them to achieve distinction.

It was natural, therefore, that our esteemed and lamented friend, George C. Dodge, should be elated at the election of Mrs. J. A. Harris vice president. She is a fitting type of thousands among the early settlers, who, without romance, ostentation or mystery, in a quiet way, contributed largely to the growth and prosperity of the country.

I have not referred to the influence of woman in the history of the early settlers to detract from the influence of man, but to show that in what we most admire in that history woman was the coequal of man and "a helpmeet for him," and besides I wanted to vindicate Moses, and could not do it better than by reference to the character of pioneer women. A word to the ladies by way of advice, which is generally

cheap, unless given by lawyers : You, by the action of our society, are eligible to office and you may wish to know how to hold on to it. Cultivate inoffensive partisanship and you will then be as wise as men *and harmless* as doves.

At the suggestion of Vice-President Mrs. Harris, the ladies of the association formally recognized the tribute paid them by Mr. Hutchins-

Mrs. Lohmann then rendered "The Old Barn Window, John," and gracefully responded to an encore with "The Devoted Apple." Hon. John A. Foote moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Grace Perkins Lohman for her inspiring musical selections. Mr. Foote said that he had never known the difference between a chord and a discord, but the vocal music had touched his heart as it had never been touched before. The motion was unanimously adopted.

GOVERNOR CLINTON AND THE OHIO CANAL.

A PAPER READ BY GEORGE B. MERWIN.

MR. PRESIDENT:

The important subject of opening and rendering permanent a navigable water communication between lake Erie and the Ohio river had been discussed by the press and business men for some length of time in various parts of the state, and in January 1822, the legislature enacted a law and appointed commissioners to examine the country and report on the practicability of making a canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio river.

These commissioners employed the Hon. James Geddes, of Onondaga county, New York, as an engineer, who arrived at Columbus, the seat of government, in the month of June 1822. On his way he had examined the Cuyahoga summit.

In the spring, summer and autumn of 1822, Mr. Geddes examined the country for a canal a distance in length amounting to nine hundred miles; our engineers leveled eight hundred miles. The commissioners themselves assisted in the examination, devoting nearly all their time to this service, and continued the examination of different canal routes

during the whole season of 1823-4 and finally early in the year 1825, determined on commencing at Cleveland, and ending at Portsmouth on the Ohio river, a distance of three hundred and fifty miles.

All this being done, Judge Bates, of Rochester, New York, was appointed chief engineer ; every other necessary preparation being made, the canal commissioners and all our constituted authorities, invited DeWitt Clinton, Governor of New York, to be present and dig the first shovelfull of earth, which was to be done on the Licking ummit, in Licking county, about three miles or more westwardly of Newark, on the fourth of July, 1825.

Governor Clinton was a warm friend and advocate of internal improvements throughout the United States by the general government, and was on that account looked upon as a probable presidential candidate at the next ensuing election and was considered the father of the Hudson and Erie canal. He wrote that he would arrive in Cleveland the last day of June.

The *Superior* was due that day, but it was uncertain whether he would come on the steamboat or in the stage.

My father sent me down to Condit's tavern in Euclid, where the stage horses were changed, to see if Governor Clinton was in the stage and told me to come home lively; in half an hour the stage arrived but that very distinguished gentleman was not among the passengers.

I mounted my horse and started at a lively gait; just as I passed the residence of Nathan Perry, he took the bit in his teeth and ran away with me. As I came to the public square my hat fell off, and I came through the square and Superior street John Gilpin-like, my hair flying in the wind, my coat tails at right angles with my body and my hands clinched in the mane. Fortunately the stable door was shut and I received no injury.

Many of the citizens, learning of my errand to Euclid, on seeing me return in such a very unceremonious manner came to me and inquired if Governor Clinton was on the stage; being answered in the negative, we all went down to the bank of the lake to see if the boat was in sight. She was about ten miles off.

It was a heavenly day, not a cloud in the sky, the lake calm as the river, its glistening bosom reflecting the fierce rays of an almost tropi-

ical sun; she soon passed Water street, dressed with all her flags, and came to anchor about a mile opposite the mouth of the river and fired her usual signal gun.

Her commander, Captain Fisk, ordered the steps to be let down and her yawl boat to be placed along side of them; then taking Governor Clinton by the hand seated him in the stern of the boat, and was followed by his aids, Colonel Jones, Colonel Read, and Colonel Solomon Van-Renssalaer, who had traversed the state when a wilderness, as an officer under General Wayne. Messrs. Rathbone and Lord, who had loaned us the money with which to commence the canal, and Judge Conkling, United States District judge, of New York.

They came up the river, the stars and stripes waving over them and landed at the foot of Superior street, where the reception committee with carriages and a large concourse of citizens awaited them and took them to the Mansion house, then kept by my father, where Governor Clinton was addressed by the late Judge Samuel Cowles, who had been selected by the committee to make the reception address.

Governor Clinton made an eloquent reply. In a part of his remarks he made the statement, "that when our canals were made, even if they had cost five million dollars, they would be worth three times that sum; that the increased price of our productions, in twenty years would be worth five millions of dollars; that the money saved on the transportation of goods, to our people, during the same period would be five million of dollars, and that the canals would finally pay their tolls, refund their entire cost, principal and interest."

De Witt Clinton was a man of majestic presence. In his person he was large and robust, his forehead high and broad, his hair black and curly and his eyes large, black and brilliant, and, take him all in all, looked as though he was born to command.

As the weather was very warm and the distance to Licking county about one hundred and fifty miles, it was thought best to get an early start in the morning and take breakfast at Mother Parker's, who kept a tavern at the foot of Tinker's creek hill about one and a half miles down the creek west of Bedford. She was a black eyed, steel trap style of a Vermont woman, and a good cook. Half an hour after daylight an extra stage came and the party left.

A small swivel, used for celebrations, had been left at some former occasion on the brow of the hill on the west side of Vineyard lane, now called South Water street. My father woke up the late Orlando Cutter, his store was where the Atwater block stands—and got some powder and when the stage got a few rods up Superior street, gave the party a parting salute; then mounting his horse he soon passed the stage and rode on to give Mrs. Parker information who was coming and that she must prepare a good breakfast. He also inquired where her husband, Cordee, was and if he had taken his bitters, of which the jolly old fellow was very fond. She said he was out at the barn, where my father found him with as heavy a load as his buckskin breeches could waddle under. My father quietly picked the old fellow up and took him in the granaray, returned to the house and assisted in getting the breakfast by grinding and making the coffee, while mother Parker fried the ham and eggs and made some biscuits. The party sat down and did justice to the fare set before them, as my father said.

Such was the manner and style of the reception and departure of Governor Clinton and his distinguished friends in Cleveland. I cannot, sir, close this narrative without adding to it, my humble tribute of respect to the memory of the late Alfred Kelley, acting commissioner, then a citizen of Cleveland, and a prominent actor in the civil polity of our state and to whom in my opinion, Cleveland is indebted for its selection as the termination of this great work, and also for its early commencement and completion. He was a man of energy, preeminent talents and enlightened policy.

RETROSPECTION.

A PAPER READ BY JOSEPH GLIDDEN.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE ASSOCIATION :

What I propose to bring before you at this time, is in the nature of a panorama. I have selected a few names of people that I have known in the last half century on the Reserve, and I propose to pass them rapidly before you, just giving you an opportunity to glance at them,

and renew the impression upon the tablet of your memories which in many instances is almost, or quite obliterated. But perhaps you will permit me by way of introduction to say that I am not one of the pioneers of the Western Reserve. I have no experiences to relate, of hardship and privation and danger, incident to pioneer life in Ohio. But I know something of the life of a poor farmer at that early day, under the shadow of the Green Mountains, in the state of Vermont. I know how the reluctant soil had to be urged to induce it to bring forth food for man and beast. I know what is meant by the wide, open fireplace, the oven, the back log, the fore-stick, the lug-pole and the crane. I know something of the boy power that was required to keep the chimney glowing through the long winter months. I know that the pile of flax that lay upon the scaffold in the stormy month of March had to be broken, swingled, hatched, spun and woven and made into shirts and trousers for the month of June. I know that the warm garments for next winter depended upon the wool that was growing on the backs of the sheep in May, and I remember that in the intervals of all this toil, the boys and girls in the pursuit of useful knowledge, flocked joyously to school in "summer's heat and winter's cold." Many of the grandfathers and grandmothers who hear me to-day have had just this experience. And I love to indulge the thought that it is because of this experience, and this early training in ways of industry and virtue, and because they have daily and hourly taken up the common burdens of life and borne them faithfully and cheerfully, that they are permitted to stand here to-day with the weight of more than three quarters of a century of years resting so lightly upon them. My own first advent upon Ohio soil was in Cleveland in the afternoon of the fourteenth of May, 1834. It was a memorable day in the annals of the Western Reserve, and all the northern portion of this country, on account of a very severe storm that had prevailed during the day and night previous. In the Eastern States the snow fell in some places more than a foot in depth. There was no snow in Cleveland, but that morning, in Erie, as we looked out upon the deck of the steamboat, we found it covered with snow, and it was very cold. As I stepped upon the wharf in Cleveland I heard a citizen say, "We had ice here this morning an inch thick." This was probably a slight exaggeration; but it was cold enough to destroy all

vegetation. I have never since that time experienced such cold weather so late as the middle of May. The first man here whose name I learned was the proprietor of the Mansion house, a hotel that stood on the south side of Superior street, near the junction with South Water street. His name was E. M. Segur. He was a bachelor then, and I wondered how he could keep a hotel without a wife. The only thing that I remember about his table is that at frequent intervals along the table there stood a bottle and a glass. I had the curiosity to sample the contents of one of those decanters, and I found that it was not a rare quality of old wine, but simply Ohio or Kentucky whisky. It was not an expensive beverage, for the wholesale price of whisky was only about seventeen cents per gallon. In the summer of 1835 there was a large fire in that locality, destroying all buildings from the Mansion house up to and including the present site of the American house. Mr. Segur was burned out, and was soon after married to one of the Wolverton girls, whose father kept the Lighthouse at that time.

The next picture is that of Captain Sartwell, the stage agent. I went there to buy a ticket to Medina. He was also a bachelor, and always remained so ; but very few married men have had so many children to rise up and call them blessed. By a liberal provision in his will, the Protestant Orphan asylum was placed upon a firm foundation, and enabled to go forward in its career of usefulness. He was one of Cleveland's early benefactors. But I did not go to Medina, for when I came to pay my bill at the Mansion house my last five dollar bill proved to be counterfeit, and I had less than a dollar in silver ; and so I must in some way earn some money. I happened to meet a young man who wanted some one to take care of a shopmate of his, who was sick at the house of their employer, Mr. John Erwin, who had a tin shop on Superior street, and lived on Bank street, corner of Frankfort. I went and took care of him a few days until he died. At the bedside of that dying man I first saw Dr. David Long. I formed a high opinion of him then, which I never had occasion to change. He was an old and substantial citizen then, having come here in 1809. He lived in a stone house at the corner of Superior and Seneca streets, where McGillin's store now is. He owned the lot where the American House now stands, which was originally a ten-acre lot running back to

the river. He finally retired to a hundred-acre farm, away out in the country. But the city soon surrounded him, absorbed his land, and stretched its arm for more. The house that he built in the suburbs, and in which he died in 1851, is known as 394 Woodland avenue. His daughter, Mrs. Severance, whom I knew more than forty years ago as a young and comely widow, occupies the house with her children and grandchildren, and when I saw her a few days ago, living in that patriarchal way, with and for her children, I did not need the injunction of the apostle to "honor widows who are widows indeed."

After about a week spent in Cleveland I went to Akron. My first boarding place there was in the family of General Northrop. He had just closed a term of service in the Ohio legislature from the Medina district; had come there and erected the shell of a house, and was keeping a few boarders. He told me that he had bought his lot of General Simon Perkins of Warren, who owned a large portion of the land in the village. General Perkins, as you know, was the father of the Perkins family that we know so well and esteem so highly, both here and elsewhere on the Reserve.

I need not call your attention to this family group; you know it well. There is a striking resemblance in all the portraits. Perhaps the most remarkable thing is that even the third generation has not learned to squander the paternal estates.

At the house of General Northrop I saw another distinguished citizen of Warren—Leicester King, a man who ten years later I had the pleasure of voting for for governor of Ohio. There were several men, who have since been prominent citizens of Cleveland, came to Akron during the year that I lived there. A young doctor came there from Rochester, N. Y., and hung out the name of Horace A. Ackley. When I left there the next spring he was still there, but did not remain very long. When the Medical College was organized at Willoughby he became a member of the faculty. I remember the *Cleveland Herald* spoke of him as a young but ardent lover of his profession, and I think that if there ever was a man who loved to use the scalpel and the saw and the forceps it was Dr. Ackley. Stories of Dr. A. are always in order. A little circumstance was said to have taken place in Columbus with which he was connected that I do not remember to have seen

in print. A large anaconda that had been exhibited around the country was taken sick, and shuffled off the mortal coil in Columbus. The doctor happening to be there at the time, procured the carcass of the defunct reptile, and had it placed in a whisky barrel with a sufficient amount of whisky to preserve the specimen, and it was left in an exposed situation awaiting shipment to Cleveland. Some old veterans with a strong appetite for whisky, and a characteristic disregard for snakes, got around it, and drained it dry, leaving his snakeship without any visible means of support. The story arrived in Cleveland in due time without loss or damage, but whether the snake ever came to hand I do not know.

There was another man, a lawyer, who flourished in Cleveland a few years—Seth F. Hurd. He came to Akron from Massachusetts in the winter of 1835, and finding it necessary to raise the wind in some way, he blossomed out as a lecturer on grammar. I was interested in that subject, being the teacher of the district school in Akron that winter, and I joined his class. He was a genial fellow, a good talker and one of the best story-tellers that I ever saw. In 1840 he was our best log cabin orator, and after he left Cleveland he had a great reputation as a stump speaker.

I think it was under the inspiration of one of his log cabin speeches that I saw our old friend James A. Briggs shy that peculiar shaped old cloth cap of his so high in air that I feared he would never see it again. But it could not be lost in that way, and it continued to adorn the classic brow of its owner for a long time after Mr. Briggs achieved his first success in life in this city. And although he has lived long in Brooklyn, N. Y., it is greatly to his credit that he has not forgotten Cleveland; and also that he has not forgotten to identify himself with every wise effort for the moral and intellectual improvement of mankind. And speaking of caps reminds me that owing to the fact that my range of vision, physically as well as mentally, is not as broad as that of some men, I have been in the habit of recognizing men more by their caps than by their countenances. It is only a few days ago that I saw at a little distance a portly looking gentleman who looked like an old acquaintance except for his unfamiliar head covering, but on his nearer approach I found it was none other than Sam Adams without his blue

cap. The public will feel a sense of loss if that cap is permanently retired. I hope that is not the case; at least that it has not gone beyond the reach of the Historical Society. I mean no disrespect to the cap or to its owner, especially the cap, for it is one that Bismarck himself might be proud to wear. My personal acquaintance with Mr. Adams has been slight, but I have known something of him ever since he and his cousin Joe were boys in his father's family on Bolivar street. And when Joe Adams first began to be seen around the old court house, mingling with such men as Payne, and Wade, and Rice, and Conger, and Foot, and Hoyt, and Tom Bolton, and Reub Hitchcock and the rest, I thought he was about as unpromising a specimen as I ever saw. But appearances are often deceitful.

There was another man who had a little history that came to my knowledge during my first summer in Ohio. I saw him occasionally come riding into the village of Akron on horseback. His name was Dorsey Vere, or Veers. He was a substantial looking farmer and lived in the township of Northfield. He was pointed out to me as a suspected murderer. A man who had been working for him had disappeared suddenly and mysteriously, under circumstances that led to the arrest of Veers as his murderer. He had a trial, or an examination, and was acquitted for lack of evidence, there being no proof that the man was killed; but most people thought that Veers was guilty.

Many years passed. Veers became an old man, when the sequel of the story was published in a Cleveland paper. The man supposed to have been murdered was an Englishman, and was seized with a sudden desire to visit his old home, and he left without disclosing his intention to anyone. After some little time spent in England he returned to this country, going directly to Michigan, where he continued to reside. Mr. Veers during all this time had been quietly, but diligently searching for him. His efforts were finally successful and his character was rescued from all taint of crime.

I learned also, during my first summer in Ohio, the important fact that Cleveland is six miles from Newburgh. I remember taking up a little book at the house of a friend in Akron, called a Gazetteer of the State of Ohio. I distinctly remember that under the head of Cleveland, there was this item: "A post town six miles from Newburgh."

This was probably the origin of that quaint description of the location of Cleveland, generally supposed to have originated with some envious quill driver of Sandusky. If it was supposed that it would always maintain that respectful distance from Newburgh, but the expectation has not been realized.

Among those who lived on the west side fifty years ago, within the limits of what soon after became the City of Ohio, were Richard Lord and Josiah Barber, the largest land owners in that locality, Charles Taylor, the owner of the "Taylor Farm," the Tyler brothers—Benjamin L., Samuel, Lorenzo, Frederick, De Los and Daniel—Charles Winslow, Dr. C. E. Hill, Daniel Sanford, Erastus Tisdale, Wm. B. Castle, Henry and Marshal S. Castle, Edward Bronson, David Griffith, Daniel Baxton, J. F. Taintor, Ezekiel Folsom, Gilman Folsom, Levi Beebee, S. H. Sheldon, Dr. B. Sheldon, Dr. Amos Pearson, H. A. Hurlbut, H. B. and John E. Hurlbut, H. N. Barstow, Isaac L. Hewitt. These are all gone.

Judge Barber was the grandfather of the Josiah Barber known to this generation, and who has died since our last meeting; also the grandfather of Mrs. D. P. Rhodes, and great grandfather of Mrs. M. A. Hanna, and of Robert and James Rhodes, well known business men. His memory is held in the greatest respect by all who knew him. Mr. and Mrs. Lord were also equally respected, and the same can be said of most of the others I have mentioned. Of the survivors of that period there are Geo. L. Chapman, Samuel Colahan, C. L. Russell, Dewitt C. Taylor, J. H. Sargent, Edgar Slaght, Daniel Mallery, Ambrose Anthony, L. L. Davis, H. G. Townsend, Chittenden Lewis, Ezra Honeywell, Moses C. Sufkin, B. F. Dexter, John Beverlin, J. A. Redington, N. K. McDole, C. C. Stevens, Richard Redrup, Robert Sanderson, Mrs. D. T. Rhodes, her sister, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. S. H. Sheldon, Mrs. D. Sanford, and perhaps many others who were children at that time.

In 1840 the Liberty party was formed. There were a few here of that despised class called Abolitionists, who voted that ticket. On the east side of the river I can only remember the names of John M. Sterling, Milo Hickox, R. H. Blackmer, and Deacon Hamlin. In Ohio City there were ten, Lyman Crowl (the worst Abolitionist in the city), S. H. Sheldon, Dr. B. Sheldon, Dr. J. A. Sayles, J. F. Taintor, Wm. War-

mington, W. P. Taft, Uriah Taylor, Thomas List, and myself. Of that number there are three still living. Mr. Taylor and Mr. List were at that time working in the pattern shop of the Cuyahoga Steam Furnace company. Mr. Taylor has retired some years ago, but Mr. List is still there and is foreman of that shop. It is remarkable, as it shows that although he was "a fool and a fanatic" then—like all the rest of us—he is now a level-headed man, enjoying the confidence of that old, and conservative institution. I have never complained of the curses we received in those days, but I have often thought that when the people of this country had finally struggled up to our standpoint, and adopted every principle that we advocated, they might have given us credit for a little sagacity, or even statesmanship, if we had dared to claim it, and abated somewhat of the absurd prejudice against the Abolitionist. In this connection I am glad to be able to say, that although we voted for James G. Birney for President, our candidate for member of congress from this district was the man whom everybody loved, Sherlock J. Andrews. We are continually being reminded of the shortness of life, and the narrowness of the space between the cradle and the grave. But if we measure time by its results, and the memorials it leaves behind it, the last half century does not seem short or unimportant. When I came to Ohio, in 1834, Cuyahoga county contained about 12,000 inhabitants. There was not a mile of railroad in the state. Andrew Jackson was President, in the middle of his second term. John C. Calhoun was preaching nullification in South Carolina, northern ministers were preaching the nullification of God's law in its application to human slavery. William the IV was king of Great Britain. Victoria was a blooming girl of fifteen, under the watchful care of her excellent mother, the dutchess of Kent. James A. Garfield was a little child of three years, out in the woods of Orange township. Many of us were grown to manhood before he was born, and yet he has come and gone. But though he is gone he is not lost to us, for it was not possible for the vile assassin to rob the world of the glory of such a life, or the influence of such an example. Very early in my life I became dissatisfied with the men who were being worshiped by the great political parties of that day, and after I became a voter I passed through eight presidential crises before my candidate was elected. But

after all, it is not an extravagant proposition that this age has produced as good men as any other age since the world began. Bearing this in mind, and repudiating the idea that we must go abroad for everything great and good, why may not Cuyahoga county claim to have produced one of the most thoroughly furnished men for every possible emergency of life that the world has ever seen? As a citizen of this county, as well as a member of this association, I protest against allowing the outside world to go beyond us in doing honor to James A. Garfield.

HISTORICAL FACTS.

CONTRIBUTED BY HON. R. P. SPALDING.

MR. PRESIDENT :

A continued illness of some six months admonishes me that any efforts of mine to keep up an interest in this honored institution must soon cease. Before that time shall arrive, however, I wish to put in tangible and durable shape certain historical facts that should be known by every member of the "Early Settlers' association."

The ordinance for the government of the Territory of the United States, northwest of the River Ohio, was passed by the Confederate Congress, July 13, 1787. That instrument is the "Great Charter" for the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, and to its wise provisions their citizens are indebted for much of their material prosperity. The articles of compact, especially, are worthy of record in letters of gold. They are in substance as follows :

1. No person shall ever be molested on account of his religious sentiments.

2. No man shall be deprived of his liberty or property but by the judgment of his peers, or the law of the land ; and should the public exigencies make it necessary to take any person's property, or to demand his particular services, *full compensation shall be made for the same.*

3. Religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged.

4. The said territory and the states which may be formed therein

shall *forever* remain a part of this confederacy of the United States of America, subject to the articles of confederation, and to such alterations therein as shall be constitutionally made, and to all the acts and ordinances of the United States in Congress assembled, conformable thereto.

5. There shall be formed in the said territory not less than three nor more than five States, the constitution and government of which shall be republican, and in conformity to the principles contained in these articles.

6. There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory.

The Constitutional convention met at Philadelphia and was organized May 25, 1787.

The constitution was signed on the 17th of September, 1787.

In 1789 congress at its first session passed an act to continue the ordinance of 1787 in full operation under the Constitution.

On the 7th day of April, 1788, Rufus Putnam with forty-seven associates from New England, landed at the junction of the Muskingum with the Ohio river, at a point afterwards named "Marietta," and thus became the first white settlers of Ohio.

It was said by George Washington that "no colony in America was ever settled under such favorable auspices as that which was just commenced at the Muskingum. I know," said the general, "many of the settlers personally, and there never were men better calculated to promote the welfare of such a community."

The Putnams, the Whipples, the Varnums, the Parsons, the Sproats, the Meigs, the Fearings and the Cutlers, who began the settlement of Washington county, in Ohio, were indeed a choice set of men.

Washington county was formed July 27, 1788, by proclamation of Governor St. Clair, being the first county formed within the limits of Ohio. It embraced all of the then Northwestern territory lying east of the Cuyahoga river.

Trumbull county, which then embraced the whole Western Reserve, was organized in the year 1800.

Warren, the county-seat, in September, 1800, contained two log cabins *only*, one of which was built in 1799 by the proprietor of the town, Ephraim Quinby, for his family residence, and had three apart-

ments, a kitchen, bed-room and jail. The first court ever held on the Reserve was organized and set in Ephraim Quinby's kitchen. The county was named after Governor Trumbull of Connecticut, widely known in the days of the Revolution as "Brother Jonathan." Geauga county was formed from Trumbull in 1805. The name signifies, in the Indian language, "raccoon," and was taken from the river, "Thcauga-Tepe," that is to say, "Raccoon River." The first settlement was at Burton in 1798, when the families arrived there from Connecticut.

Chardon, the county-seat, was named for Peter Chardon Brooks, of Boston, Mass., who owned the most of the land in that vicinity.

Cuyahoga county was formed from Geauga in 1807. Its name was derived from the river "Cuyahoga," and the term is said to mean, in the Indian language, "crooked." The first settlement within the bounds of the county was made at Cleveland in the autumn of 1796. In 1798, Rodolphus Edwards and Nathaniel Doane, with their families, settled in Cleveland. Mr. Doane was ninety-two days on his journey from Chatham, Connecticut. At this time the railroads will take people over the same route in twenty-four hours.

Lake county was formed March 6, 1840, from Geauga and Cuyahoga. Mentor was the first place in which a settlement was made within the bounds of Lake county. In the summer of 1799, it is said, there were two families in Mentor.

Among the earliest settlers of Lake was the Hon. John Walworth, who, in the year 1800, purchased a large tract of land in the township of Painesville, and removed there with his family. Gen. Edward Paine came soon afterward. In 1805 Judge Walworth was appointed United States Collector of Customs for the district, and opened his office at Cleveland, where he continued to reside until his death in 1812. Painesville, the county-seat of Lake county, was laid out by Henry Champion in 1805, and was at first called by his name, "Champion." It was afterward changed to the name of the township which was called after the name of Gen. Edward Paine. It is not a little singular that the flourishing city of Cleveland, and the most beautiful village in northern Ohio, lying in close contiguity, should have been named after two brothers-in-law, Gen. Moses Cleaveland and Judge Henry Champion, living in the State of Connecticut.

A SKETCH OF THE DOANE FAMILY.

CONTRIBUTED BY JOHN DOANE.

At the close of the Eighteenth century the attention of the people in the east, especially in Connecticut, was attracted to the territory in eastern Ohio bordering on Lake Erie, which has since become so well known throughout the land as the "Western Reserve." This territory, owned by the state of Connecticut, was surveyed before the year 1800 by a party under the lead of General Moses Cleaveland, whose name is now borne by the city of Cleveland. In General Cleaveland's party was my uncle, Nathaniel Doane, of Middlehadam, Middlesex county, Conn. After spending two years, 1796 and 1797, in assisting to lay out roads and define county and township limits in the howling wilderness of that day, scarcely to be recognized in the fertile farms and busy towns of to-day, Nathaniel Doane decided to bring his family here and locate a home in the woods. He did so in 1798, building a log cabin near the Cuyahoga river, but the next year moving further east and building on a spot now covered by business blocks on the corner of Fairmount street and Euclid avenue, in what is now the Seventeenth ward of Cleveland, but is still known to old residents as Doane's corners. My father, Timothy Doane, who then lived in Herkimer county, N. Y., about seven miles from Utica, was soon seized with the western fever. Father had lived in New York state about seven years, having prior to 1794 followed the seas, while his family lived in Middlehadam, Conn. But after nineteen years of sailing he returned from an especially disastrous voyage, resolved thereafter to seek his fortune upon the land. At the time Uncle Nathaniel came to Ohio, he brought with him my brother Seth, a lad thirteen years of age, and the rest of our family came three years later, starting from Herkimer county in 1801. The family at that time consisted of my father, Timothy Doane, his wife, Mary Cary Doane, and six children, Nancy, Seth, Timothy Jr., Mary, Deborah and myself, then but three years old. I am the only one of the family now

living. The trip from Herkimer county to Buffalo was comparatively uneventful. We traveled with ox teams and one pair of horses. Father and Timothy pushed on ahead from Buffalo with ox teams, carrying part of the household goods, pursuing an overland route by the aid of Indian trails, the only roads there were. This style of road prevented their traveling with sleds or wagons, and it was necessary to carry their goods on the backs of horses and oxen. In 1799 a road had been surveyed from the Pennsylvania line to the Cuyahoga river, but no bridge had been built over the intervening streams. They pushed through to Uncle Nathaniel's house in East Cleveland, and were soon enjoying their first attack of ague.

Right here let me say that though the fact that Cleveland was at first only "a small village six miles from Newburgh" has been so often stated that people grew tired of hearing it, the reason that so many settled at Newburgh, and my uncle and father located at East Cleveland, in preference to occupying land on the site of the present business portion of Cleveland, is not generally understood. True, the land near the mouth of the Cuyahoga is now worth many times that in the two other localities referred to, but at that time the neighborhood of the river was so infested with fever and ague that it was only at the risk of life that one could live nearer the spot where the viaduct now stands than at Newburgh or East Cleveland.

To return to my mother and the four children left with her at Buffalo—she started from Buffalo for her future home by water. Beside the four children she was accompanied by an Indian and several white men whom she had hired to assist us on the journey. When I say we came by water, one's mind naturally reverts to a steamboat or sailing vessel but it was in neither of these that we came. It was an ordinary rowboat propelled with oars part of the time, but more frequently by a towline in the hands of the Indian, who walked along on the bank. It was a slow method of traveling. Every evening at dark the boat was grounded and the party went into camp on shore for the night. The Indian was much disgusted at this way of traveling, especially when he had to tow the boat. Beside furniture and household utensils, they had a box of live geese on the boat, the first domesticated birds of the kind ever brought into Ohio, so far as known.

At the mouth of Grand river, as the men were attempting to put in there with the boat, it overturned precipitating geese, goods, children and grown people into the water, which however was not deep and the children were easily carried ashore by the Indian, while mother and the white men saved the goods and furniture. The box of geese floated out into the lake, but in some way the geese escaped from their prison, came ashore were captured and again boxed up.

At this point we were met by Uncle Nathaniel and father, who had come to help us along, and anticipated no further difficulty in reaching Cleveland by boat. But mother had had enough of the water and refused to continue her journey in that manner. As it was necessary to bring the goods by boat and none of the men could be spared to accompany mother on her overland trip, Uncle Nathaniel came with her. They came on horseback, having two horses and bringing three children. Polly and Deborah rode with Uncle Nathaniel on one, and mother riding the other carried me. The first clearing we reached was at Mentor, where there were two or three houses. The next break in the woods was at Willoughby where 'Squire Abbott, who had arrived in 1798, building the first mill in this section, lived. For another six miles we saw no houses. Then we passed the log residence of Joseph Burke, one of the earliest settlers on the Reserve who had a brother living in Newburgh, where some of his descendants still live. After traveling nine miles further west without passing or seeing a single house, we arrived at Uncle Nathaniel Doane's log cabin in April, 1801, which is the date of my first appearance in this county. It may be considered by some a rather remarkable fact that in the eighty odd years of my advent into East Cleveland, I have always lived within two and a half miles of the spot where Uncle Nathaniel's house then stood.

Father took up two one hundred and sixty acre sections of land, or rather purchased them, paying a trifle over a dollar an acre for the land. The lots were numbers four and five in Euclid township, all of the land comprising them being now in East Cleveland township. Cleveland, as then laid out, extended further east than at present. Father built a log house that summer under the hill south of Euclid street, six miles east of the spot where Perry's monument now stands. This was the only house in Euclid township except that of Joseph

Burke six miles and a half further east. We moved into our new log house in November, 1801. The location, which was in the midst of a large hickory grove, proved very desirable that winter, for we were able to get little but hickorynuts to eat. There was a camp of Indians within forty rods of the house, and my only playmates for several years were Indian papposes. We lived in this log cabin about six years, father and the older boys clearing away the timber and raising corn and potatoes among the stumps. They did not plow the ground but dragged it.

Among the early settlers who came in the next few years to Euclid were Benjamin Jones, Thomas McIlrath, John Shaw, William Coleman, John Ruple, David Dille and Asa Dille who came in 1844, these being the first who came after our arrival in 1801.

In those days we ground corn in little hand mills. There were two stones about two and a half feet in diameter, one above the other, the upper one being turned with a pole. The corn was poured in through a hole in the upper stone. When a larger quantity of meal than could be ground in one of the hand mills was wanted, I used to be sent to Willoughby to mill. I began when but eight years old. I would carry three bushels of corn at a time, in a bag strapped to the horse which I rode. I could start early in the morning and get back late the same night. It was a long ride through the lonesome woods.

The first school I ever attended was at Newburgh, in 1805. The wolves howled around the house where I boarded, and I became very homesick. The first school in Euclid was started in 1807, with Polly Pritchard as teacher. The first fulling mill was in father's house, and was of a primitive nature. Two barefoot men would sit down facing a plank on which the cloth was placed, and while a third poured on soap-suds, the two would kick the cloth until it was full. Then it was colored with a decoction made from butternut bark, and was ready to be made up into clothing. They used to have pumpkin paring bees in those days, at which the people enjoyed themselves greatly.

The first wedding in Euclid township was that of Nancy Doane, my sister, who was married to Samuel Dodge in June, 1803. General H. H. Dodge was the oldest son of Samuel and Nancy Dodge. Samuel Dodge had lived in Detroit for some time, but coming to Cleveland

he built a barn for Governor Huntington, receiving in payment therefor one hundred acres of land lying between Euclid and St. Clair street, in Cleveland. The marriage ceremony was performed by 'Squire Spafford. Mr. Dodge had met Nancy first in Newburgh, where she began teaching school the summer after we came. In those days "everybody knew everybody else," and it was nothing uncommon to go twelve or even twenty miles for an ordinary visit. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge lived in Euclid for a while, then moved to Cleveland and afterward returned to Euclid. Among the other early weddings in this vicinity were those of my sister Polly, who was married to Daniel Bronson by Nathaniel Doane, Seth Doane's marriage to Lucy Clark in 1808, and Timothy Doane's marriage to Polly Pritchard in 1809, and sister Deborah's marriage to Davis Crocker in 1813; myself in 1820.

The first doctor I remember seeing here was Dr. Long, who came in 1811. Old Mr. Badger, a Presbyterian missionary from Connecticut, was the first minister to preach in Euclid. He preached there in 1805 or 1806 for the first time.

In 1809, after having built and lived in two log houses, father erected the first frame barn in Euclid township. Although but eleven years old, I helped draw the lumber from Newburgh. One day while we were drawing lumber on a sled, with three yoke of cattle and a horse for leader, the leading horse which I was riding threw me over its head. As I lay on the ground the horse and three yoke of oxen walked over me without touching me, and my brother Timothy snatched me out from under the heels of the last yoke just in time to prevent the sled with its heavy load from passing over me. If he had not, I would not now be one of the living old settlers. In 1815 father built a frame house, which is still standing, though materially altered, and is now occupied by Mr. D. H. Patterson.

Among my recollections of our early guests, none is more vivid than that of three girls who used to ride from Painesville to Cleveland on horseback and stop at father's tavern for bread and milk. They were very lively girls and had a habit of surprising people by standing up on their horses as they rode, and performing other similar daring feats which young ladies of to-day would hardly attempt. These three girls were Miss Paulina Skinner, Miss Huntington and Miss Walworth.

Miss Skinner afterward became Mrs. Perry, and is still living in the city with her son-in-law, Hon. H. B. Payne.

Among my recollections are those of crossing the Cuyahoga river in 1809 to visit my brother Timothy, who had moved to Columbia. I used to cross in a scow and go through the woods. There were no houses then on the west side of the river, and after leaving its bank it was twelve miles through the woods to the first house which was in Berea, then known as Watertown. Mr. Hickox was the first settler in Berea. He froze to death one day while returning home from the city. Then it was eight miles to the next house at Columbia Center.

There was a terrible time here when Hull surrendered. After the landing of troops at Sandusky following his surrender, the impression got abroad that the British and Indians had landed at Sandusky and were about to make a clean sweep of this section. A messenger was sent flying eastward with this intelligence, and everybody started in wild haste to get away from the invaders. Our family packed up and started eastward with the rest, leaving father with the other men to fight the enemy. We met a company of militia under Captain Parker coming westward to repel the supposed foe, and the whole cavalcade was at first thrown into alarm because Parker's militiamen were supposed to be Indians. We reached Willoughby by daylight the next morning, and were then overtaken by a second messenger who relieved our fears and apprehensions by informing us that the troops which had landed were our own and not the enemy's. This cavalcade then turned about and started back to the homes which had been deserted the day before. Mother would not believe the news at first, but went on to Painesville before she recovered from her alarm and was willing to again turn her face homeward.

CLEVELAND IN 1816.

The following statement is substantially given as it fell from the lips of Mrs. Philo Scovill, the widow of the late Philo Scovill of Cleveland. Mrs. Scovill is well known to the citizens of Cleveland as a lady of great moral worth. She was born December, 27, 1800, and came to Cleveland in 1816. Her maiden name was Jemima Bixbe. She met

Mr. Scovill for the first time in Cleveland, and married him February 19, 1816. Mr. Scovill was a druggist, and one of the leading and most enterprising citizens of Cleveland. He was born at Salisbury, Ct., Nov. 30, 1791. His father was a millwright and had taught him the use of tools. He soon sold out his drug store and adopted the vocation of a master builder. At the date of his marriage Cleveland contained less than 150 inhabitants.

Mrs. Scovill, who is now nearly eighty-five years old, has a vivid recollection of the little village of Cleveland as it appeared in 1816, and remembers the localities of most of its citizens. When she came, many stumps and uncut bushes disfigured the public square, as it was called. Its only decoration, in the way of artistic taste, was the log jail, the upper story of which was used for the county court room. The land south of Superior street to the river was used for a cow pasture and was thought to be of little value. Alonzo Carter, the son of the brave pioneer Lorenzo Carter, occupied a farm on the west bank of the river nearly opposite the foot of Superior street, and kept a ferry boat for the accommodation of passengers crossing the river. Noble H. Merwin, who was a tall man, over six feet in height and of fine proportions, kept a hotel on the southwest corner of Superior street and Vineyard lane. Nathan Perry, the father-in-law of our Senator Payne, kept a drygoods store on the opposite corner of Superior and Water streets, where the great stone bank building is now located. Among those few who occupied the south side of Superior street, east of Merwin's hotel, were Joseph Webb, baker; Peckham & White, tailors; Gear & Walworth, hatters; Hackett & Ackley, carpenters; Philo Scovill, druggist; Doctor David Long, who lived in a log house built for Governor Huntington; Ashbel Walworth, a man well known in early times; Deacon Daniel Kelley, the father of Alfred, Irad and Judge Thomas Kelly, and Stephen A. Dudley, a merchant. A log hut, known as the "barracks," in which a family by the name of Kent lived, displayed its attractions where E. I. Baldwin's store now stands. A man by the name of Morey kept a hotel on the corner of Superior street and the park, where the Forest City House now is. Horace Perry, the county clerk, lived on the corner of the park and Ontario street. The carriage shop of Widow Dewey and son, occupied the south side of Euclid avenue, where

the convent is now located. On the north side of Superior street, going west from the park, about midway, was located a hotel kept by George Wallace, afterwards owned and occupied as a hotel by Michael Spangler. On the east corner of Superior and Bank streets, where the Mercantile National Bank now is, stood the old Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, Leonard Case, cashier. This was the first bank established in Cleveland. On the opposite corner stood Uncle Abram Hickox' blacksmith shop, with the sign "Uncle Abram works here." On Water street, resided the widow Carter, wife of the pioneer; Judge Samuel Williamson, Doctor Donald McIntosh, Captain Levi Johnston, Phineas Shepard and Captain John Burtiss, with a few others. Alfred Kelley, the lawyer, occupied a brick house at the foot of Water street, near the bank of the lake.

Mr. Scovill erected, in 1826, a hotel on the north side of Superior street, a little west of the present Johnson House. It was a large three story frame building and was regarded in those days as a magnificent structure. It was kept as a hotel by Mr. Scovill and wife, for many years, and was especially famous for its neatness, good order, and sumptuous fare. Its enviable reputation was largely due to the care and skill of Mrs. Scovill, the landlady. Mr. Scovill accumulated a handsome property. He died June 5, 1876. The fruit of the marriage was two sons and one daughter, who still survive him. Mrs. Scovill has accomplished a great work in her day. She is a practical lady of the old school; believes in works as well as in orthodoxy, and has led an exemplary life. She and her husband were active in securing the establishment of the Cleveland Protestant Orphan asylum and in promoting its welfare. It was the influence of Mrs. Scovill, mainly, that founded and endowed the Trinity Home, for aged and destitute ladies. She has ever been liberal and considerate in bestowing charities on the deserving poor. She has seen great changes in the city of Cleveland since 1816, a change from log cabins to palaces, a change from one hundred and fifty souls to nearly two hundred and fifty thousand. She now awaits with Christian hope and patience a change from this wearisome earth-life to a life of serenity and spirituality beneath a holier sky.

HOW IT WAS.

BY GEORGE WATKINS.

I was born in the town of Chatham, Middlesex county, Ct., in 1812. My recollections of Cleveland date back to 1818, when my father Timothy Watkins, moved into a log house on Euclid avenue. Five other families came at the same time. Four settled on the west side. These were the families of Josiah Barber, Seth Branch, Martin Kellogg and Thomas O. Young. We came with ox teams, and it took five weeks to make the trip. It was sixty-seven years the 23rd of July, 1885, since we arrived in Cleveland. There were but seventy-five persons all told in Cleveland in 1818.

I was then nearly 7 years old. The appearance of Cleveland at that time is as indelibly fixed upon my mind as though I had seen it yesterday ; but when I call to mind the members of each family of pioneers, I find that I am the only one living of that little western-bound caravan and almost the only living representative of this part of the town at that time. Then I realize that a great many years have passed and that my eyes do indeed behold a great city, with scores of churches and schools and great marts of trade, where as a child I only saw rude homes and an almost unbroken forest.

My first recollection of a school-house was of one on Fairmount street, and a second, a block log house on Giddings avenue. This was built in 1822 and I began to attend there the same year. The building was about 15x20 feet. It was called a block house because the logs were hewn on both sides. It was lighted by five windows. The old stone fireplace was six feet across. On three sides of the room was a platform seven or eight feet wide and about one foot high. An upright board was placed a foot or so from the edge of this platform. Here the little children sat, the board serving for the back of their seats. On the platform and against the walls at the proper height was the writing desk of the older pupils. This desk was continuous around three sides of the

room. The seats, like the desk, were of unplanned slabs, which ran parallel with the desk. When it was writing time the boys and girls had to swing their feet over and proceed to business. We wrote with a goose quill, and every morning the master set our copies and mended our pens. Theodore G. Wallace was my first man teacher and Margaret Kidd my first woman teacher.

We had school but three months in the year, in the winter, and it was no small labor to get ready for this comparatively short time. Everybody was poor, there was no money in the country.

Mother spun the yarn and then wove the cloth for our clothes; then it was taken to Newburgh and fulled and colored, and brought home and made up for us. Each year father killed a beast. The skin was taken to the tanner's, and put in the vats, where it lay one year. It was dressed in November, and then our shoes were made. Everybody intended to have the children ready for school about the first Monday in December.

This opening day was a great event in the backwoods of Cleveland in 1822. The organization of the school would seem a little strange now. The teacher was chosen not so much from his knowledge of books as because he had no other business. He was paid the enormous sum of \$10 a month and boarded himself. It was often a hard thing to raise even this \$10 to pay him.

On the first morning, just at 9 o'clock, the new teacher stepped to the door and shouted, "Boys and girls come into school." We obeyed promptly. The next command was issued, "Now take your seats," which we proceeded to do. Then we were classed. The first class were those in the English Reader, the second in the American Preceptor, the third in the New Testament, the fourth in Webster's spelling-book. We read all around, class by class, before recess; and after, we read again and spelled, standing on the floor. It was a great honor to be at the head and keep there three or four days running. We had neither grammar nor geography in any school I ever attended. The arithmetics were Daboll's, Adams' or Pike's, just as the children happened to have. Such a thing as an arithmetic class was unknown. Each scholar who studied that branch worked in his or her seat; when he could not do a sum help was asked from the teacher, who was often puzzled. No one went farther

than the rule of three and he was considered a smart boy who could master that.

This school on Giddings avenue had twenty-five or thirty scholars. There was no district. Everybody came. The children who came the greatest distance were from a house on what is now the Weddell property. We had school from 9 o'clock in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, six days in the week. In those days the master never spoiled the boys by sparing the rod. Oh, no! He kept four or five rods seasoning amongst the logs and always carried a ruler eighteen inches long in his hand to touch up unruly boys. At Christmas we planned to bar out the teacher, nor did he get in until he furnished a pint of whiskey.

As far as I know, I am the only living representative of this school for the winters of 1822 and '23. This school-house was built later than the other on Fairmount street, which stood on the lot now occupied by the late W. E. Preston. As this did not belong to the district which I have chosen I shall only mention it.

In this school-house on Giddings were held the first religious services that were held in this part of Cleveland. The first preachers were John Crawford, Ira Eddy and Billings O. Plimpton. They are all dead but Billings O. Plimpton, who is now living at an advanced age on the West side. He was the first preacher I ever heard. This was in 1820. He had been a circuit rider from 1817. These three men were on a circuit which reached from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, until the Cuyahoga circuit was formed in 1818. This new circuit took in about all the Western Reserve. The preachers appointed for it were Ezra Booth and Dennis Garland. In that early day all the preachers were Methodists. In 1820 the first Methodist class was formed at Euclid. Dennis Cooper and wife, Ruel House and wife, and three or four others formed the class and met for years in private houses.

The first camp meeting was held at Newburgh by Elder Swazzy in 1802. In 1827 the first class was formed at Doan's corners. The members were Aaron Hubbard and wife, Israel Hubbard (who is still living) and wife, James Sawtell and wife, Ellen Colier, William Mitchell, Samuel Rand, Harriet Slate, Oliver Marshall, Annie Cozad, Philena Gould, Timothy Hurlbut and Nathan Smith. The services were held in pri-

vate houses until after the stone school-house was built in what is now the old burying ground, after which they were held there.

The first Methodist house of worship at the east end was built about 1840. In the early days we had preaching once in three months, sometimes oftener if it happened that a circuit rider could get over his ground a little earlier. We hailed his coming with delight.

In 1818 there were only fourteen houses between Fairmount street and Erie. Euclid avenue was called the the great road to Erie. Fairmount street was known as the road to Newburgh. Newburgh was at that time of more importance than Cleveland to the early settlers, because it had a gristmill, a sawmill, carding-machine and fulling-mill. Below Erie street a village had been incorporated in 1814. Up to 1825 the entire population east of the Cuyahoga river amounted to but five hundred persons.

From Fairmount street to Erie street, in 1820, there was not a single road leading either north or south from Euclid. This road was very sandy. There were plenty of stumps in it and trees still growing. It was so narrow in places that it was impossible for teams to pass each other. Many of the stumps were nor removed till 1840. A man named Cole was riding along one windy night, when a limb from a tree in the road fell upon him, breaking his leg, and he also received other injuries which resulted in his death.

We will commence on the north side of Euclid avenue and mention each house as it stood in 1818, and then go back to our starting-point and take the south side in the same way. We must bear in mind that this time was sixty-seven years ago, more than the ordinary limit of most men's lives, and yet a few have been spared to speak of that period when the ax of the pioneer was busy with clearings which were eventually to be adorned with a fair and prosperous city.

The house nearest Fairmount street, on the north side, was a two-story tavern, owned by Job Doan, and kept by Seth C. Baldwin. The second was a two-story frame, where P. H. Babcock now lives. This was owned by Shadrach Husted, and was burned down in 1822. The third was a log house, where Mrs. Washington lived. This was occupied by James Cole, who owned a small farm there. The fourth house was the one-and-a-half story frame of Cardy Parker, where Tilden avenue reaches

Euclid. The fifth was the log house of John Bunce, on the corner of Madison and Euclid.

The sixth house was where Harriet Spangler now lives, owned by a man named Tillison, who was the first settler on this Buffalo road. The seventh was a log house, which stood where the east Cleveland car barns now stand. This was owned by William Temple, whose farm was the first of the ten-acre lots into which a part of the city was divided in those early days. The eighth was a one-story frame, which stood on the vacant lot of H. P. Weddell, and was owned by John Norton, a shoemaker. There was no other house to Erie street, but a long stretch of woods.

To go back on the south side, beginning again at Fairmount street, the first house was a one-story frame, which stood back from the road near Doan street. It was owned by Judge H. Strong, who owned at one time nearly all the land at the east end. The second house was a one-story frame, which stood where the Congregational church now stands. This belonged to Ahimaaz Sherman, sr. The third house, a log, stood right at the corner of Lincoln avenue and Euclid. This was owned by Cardy Parker. My father moved there in August, in 1818, and we lived there one year without either doors or windows. The fourth was a block house, so called because the logs were hewed on both sides. This was the house to which all the people fled when, soon after Perry's victory on the lake, they saw a vessel come into the river from which troops disembarked. They supposed that the British had come to pillage the town. When word came that these were Perry's victorious men returned, the joy of these frightened people even exceeded their fear. This block house was owned by Walter Strong, and was situated near where Mr. Thomas now lives.

The fifth house was a frame on the Bolton place, owned by John Riddle. The sixth was a log house which stood at the corner of Kennard, and was owned by Smith Towner. Nathan Truscott was once tending a coal pit for my father, near Garden street, at night. Thinking that everything was safe, he started home across the swamp about 1 o'clock. On the way wolves attacked him. The dog showed fight and the wolves killed and ate him. This gave Truscott the start, but the wolves were soon on the scent again. He remembered the log house, which was

empty at the time, and made for it. The wolves were just behind him. An old ladder happened to be left in the house. With this he was soon out of their reach upon the beams. They were inside and he reached down and closed the door. When the morning dawned he tore some of the split shingles off the roof and escaped. He got some of the neighbors and they soon killed the wolves. After this house there was no clearing to Erie street.

The Indians had cut down most of the smaller trees for firewood on both sides of the road, but the great forest trees and underbrush remained.

If you have noticed, there were only fourteen houses on both sides of this great Buffalo road in 1818. There were no changes until 1820, when several families moved in, amongst whom were Samuel Spangler, Rufus Dunham, John O. Willard, Amos Haloday, Jehial Triscott and Nathan Triscott.

In some later paper I shall hope to give some idea of the manner of life in that early time as I remember it, of the hardships and pleasures of pioneer life, and to show how the sturdy principles of New England became the cornerstone upon which the honor and integrity of the Western Reserve was founded.

AN INTERESTING RELIC.

Last week the Western Reserve Historical society received from Mr. J. W. Gillies, of the United States Express company, an interesting relic consisting of a part of a wheel of the original carriage of the now famous gun, the "Betsey Croghan." The "Betsey Croghan" is a sixty-pound cast iron gun which was brought into notice by the effective use that was made of it at Fort Stephenson on the thirty-first of July, 1813. Fort Stephenson was situated on the left bank of the Sandusky river, within sight of the present city of Fremont. It was commanded by Major Croghan, only twenty-one years of age, who had under him but one hundred and sixty men, most of whom were raw recruits. On the thirty-first of July, 1813, the fort was surrounded by British to the number of five hundred under General Proctor, and eight hundred

Indians under Tecumseh. A surrender was demanded of Croghan, who peremptorily refused. The six-pounder was the only piece of artillery in the fort. It was changed from port hole to port hole to make the British believe that there were several pieces in the fort. An assault was made upon the fort on the evening of August 2, by the combined British forces. The six-pounder loaded with shot and shell poured destruction into their ranks and the attacking forces finally retreated with a loss of one hundred and sixty killed and wounded, while the besieged escaped with but one killed. After its effective work the gun was christened the "Betsey Croghan." It was never overhauled until about four weeks ago, when it was repainted and decaying parts of its carriage were replaced preparatory to being placed at the base of the soldier's monument, where it will now remain. * .

SLAVES FOR SALE.

It hardly seems possible at this time that a little more than one hundred years ago slaves were advertised to be sold in the public marts of Puritanic Connecticut. Yet such was the case. A copy of the Connecticut *Gazette*, dated October 1, 1757, was recently brought to light by a resident of Woodbury, Ct., in which appeared three advertisements of slaves for sale.

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION,

Since its Organization, November 19th, 1879, to October 1st, 1885.

Total 630.

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Ackley, J. M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811	1885
Adams, W. K.	New York,	1812	1831	1882
Adams, S. E.	New York,	1818	1837
Adams, Mrs. S. E.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Adams, G. H.	England,	1821	1840
Adams, E. E.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Adams, Mrs. E. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Adams, C. M.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Adams, Mrs. C. M.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Allen, James M.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Addison, H. M.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Aiken, Mrs. E. E. B.	New York,	1821	1835
Alleman, C. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Allen, J. W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825
Andrews, S. J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Andrews, Mrs. J. A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Angell, George	Germany,	1830	1838	1885
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834
Atwell, C. R.	New York,	1813	1817
Avery, Rev. J. T.	New York,	1810	1839
Babcock, Chas. H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834
Babcock, P. H.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Babcock, Mrs. P. H.	Ohio,	1841	1841

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Bailey, Robert	1834
Bailey, Jno. M.	New York,	1820	1835
Baldwin, Charles C.	Connecticut,	1834	1835
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819
Baldwin, Mrs. Dudley				
Baldwin, N. C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816
Banton, Thomas	England,	1816	1832
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Barnett, Jas	New York,	1821	1826
Barnett, Mrs. M. H.	Germany,	1822	1835
Barr, Mrs. Judge	Connecticut,	1820	1837
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833
Bauder, Levi	New York,	1812	1834	1882
Bauder, L. F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Beanston, Jno.	Scotland,	1810	1837
Beardsley, I. L.	New York,	1819	1838
Beardsley, Mrs. I. L.	New York,	1821	1836
Beavis, B. R.	England,	1826	1834	1884
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Belden, Mrs. Silas	New York,	1808	1840
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811
Berg, Jno.	Germany,	1817	1842
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834
Beverlin, Mrs. G.	Ohio,	1817	1842
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Bingham E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1826	1826
Bishop, J. P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Bishop, Mrs. E. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Blackwell, Benj. T.	New York,	1808	1832
Blair, H. L.	New York,	1828	1832
Blair, Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818
Blair, Elizabeth	Ohio,	1820	1820
Blish, Mrs. A. M.	New York,	1826	1837
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823
Blossom, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1883
Bolton, Mrs. Judge	1822	1833
Borges, J. F.	Germany,	1810	1835

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Branch, Mrs. Eliza	Vermont,	1814	1819
Bosworth, Milo	New York,	1806	1841
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847
Boulton, Marian	England,	1807	1852
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1839
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Brainard, Mrs. Stephen	Massachusetts,	1802	1815
Brainard, G. W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. G. W.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Branch, Dr. D. G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Branch, Mrs. Eliza,	Vermont,	1814	1819
Brayton, H. F.	New York,	1812	1836
Brett, J. W.	England,	1816	1838
Brooks, O. A.	Vermont,	1814	1834
Brooks, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Brown, Hiram	Michigan,	1823	1837
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832
Buell, Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844
Buher, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840
Bull, L. S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820
Burgess, Catherine	New Jersey,	1800	1830
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819
Burgess, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, O. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, Thos.	New York,	1832	1839
Burnham, Thos.	New York,	1808	1833
Burnham, Mrs. M. W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838
Burnett, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Burton, Mrs. Abby P.	Vermont,	1805	1824
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burwell, G. P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830
Burwell, Mrs. L. C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1839
Butts, S. C.	New York,	1794	1840
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810	1882
Cahoon, Mrs. J. B.	Washington, D. C.	1810	1842
Callister, J. J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Callister, Mrs. M.	Isle of Man,	1824	1828
Canneli, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834	1884
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837
Cannon, Jas.	Isle of Man,	1814	1827
Cannon, Jas. H., Sen.	Massachusetts,	1821	1833
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1831
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Case, Zophar	Ohio,	1804	1818	1884
Champney, Mrs. J. P.	Massachusetts.	1824	1841
Chapman, G. L.	Connecticut,	1798	1819
Chapman, Mrs. E. H.	New Hampshire,	1805	1827	1885
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Chapman, Mrs. E. C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833	1884
Clark, E. A.	New York,	1825	1835
Clarke, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Clarke, Mrs. Aaron	Connecticut,	1818	1843
Cleveland, J. D.	New York,	1822	1835
Coakley, Mrs. Harriett	New Jersey,	1897	1814	1884
Coe, S. S.	1837	1883
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814
Colahan, Chas.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Condit, Mrs. Phebe	New Jersey,	1797	1807
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837
Cook, W. P.	New York,	1825	1838	1884
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828	...
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Corlett, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1820	1827
Corlett, Wm. K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835
Cottrell, Mrs. L. D.	New York,	1811	1833
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1832
Cox, John	England,	1837
Cozard, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Crable, Jno.	Germany,	1828	1833
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Crittenden, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Crocker, Mrs. D.	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts.	1804	1811
Crosby, Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Cross, David W.	New York,	1836
Curtis, Mary E.	Ohio	1821	1842
Curtiss, L. W.	New York,	1817	1834
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830
Cushman, Mrs. H.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Cutter, O. P.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Davidson, C. A.	New York,	1836	1837
Davidson, Mary E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Davis, L. L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839
Davis, Alfred	Sweden,	1814	1838
Davis, Julia E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Davis, Thomas	England,	1799	1819	1885
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812
Degnon, Mrs. M. A.	New York,	1814	1837
Denham, J. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835
Dentzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832
Denzer, Mrs. S.	England,	1824	1837
Detmer, G. H.	Germany,	1801	1835	1883
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812
Diebold, Fred.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840
Doan, John	New York	1798	1801
Doan, Mrs. C. L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Doan, W. H.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. W. H.	New York,	1833	1844
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831
Doan, J. W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Dockstader, C. J.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dodge, H. H.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1883
Dodge, Mrs. G. C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Dorsett, Jno. W.	England,	1822	1832
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831
Dunham, D. B.	New York,	1831
Dunham, Jno. L.	Scotland,	1810	1835

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	England,	1806	1834
Downs, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837
DeForest, T. R.	New York,	1811	1834
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Doan, Mrs. George	New York,	1837	1846
Drumm, Mrs. J.	Germany,	1813	1835
Duty, D. W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1825
Eckermann, M.	Germany,	1808	1842
Eckermann, Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842
Edwards, R.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830
Eddy, Mrs. J. Selden	Ohio,	1835	1835
Elwell, J. J.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835
Farr, E. S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820	1884
Fey, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832	1883
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Fitch, J. W.	New York,	1823	1826	1884
Flint, E. S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Flint, Mrs. E. S.	New York,	1824	1830
Eoljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832
Foot, A. E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830	1883
Ford, L. W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836	1885
Farwell, J. J.	Vermont,	1821	1836
Freeman, George	Vermont,	1817	1835
Gage, D. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gardner, A. S.	Vermont,	1809	1818
Gardner, Mrs. A. S.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Gardner, O. S.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gates, S. C.	New York,	1813	1824
Gaylord, E. F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834	1884
Gaylord, Mrs. E. F.	New York,	1801	1834
Gaylord, H. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1834

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Gayton, Mrs. M. A.	England,	1808	1832	1884
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan,	1805	1827
Gill, Mrs. M. A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827
Giffin, Mrs. J. W.	Vermont,	1816	1844
Gilbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841
Given, Mrs. M. E.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Gleason, I L.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gleason, Mrs. I. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Glidden, Joseph	Vermont,	1810	1834
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Gordon, Wm. J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835
Gorham, J. H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838	1881
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834
Granger, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1818	1832
Greene, S. C.	Ohio,	1822	1841
Greenhalgh, R.	England,	1828	1840
Griswold, S. O.	Connecticut,	1823	1841
Hadlow, H. R.	England,	1808	1835
Hamlen, C. L.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Handerson, Mrs. H. F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handy, T. P.	New York,	1807	1832
Haltnorth, Mrs. G.	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hamilton, A. J.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Hamlin, C. A. J.	Connecticut,	1804	1816
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Harris, Mrs. J. A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1837
Harris, B. C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, B. E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hastings, S. L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836
Hawkins, H. C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Hayden, A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Hayward, Wm. H.	Connecticut,	1822	1825
Heil, Henry.	Germany,	1810	1832
Heisel, N.	Germany,	1816	1834
Hendershot, Geo. B.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1809	1818
Herrick, R. R.	New York,	1826	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hessenmueller, E.	Germany,	1836	1883
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Hills, N. C.	Vermont,	1805	1831
Hills, Mrs. N. C.	New York,	1811	1831
Hills, Chas. A.	England,	1818	1843
Hills, Mary	Scotland,	1821	1843
Hine, Henrietta	Ohio,	1810	1810	...
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830	1882
Hird, Mrs. Wm.	England,	1816	1832
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio,	1842	1842	...
Hubbell, Harriet	England,	1823	1834
Hurd, H. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hodge, O. J.	New York,	1828	1837
Honeywell, Ezra	New York,	1822	1831
Howard, A. D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834
Hough, Mary P.	Ohio,	1815	1816
House, Harriet	Connecticut,	1779	1818
House, Samuel W.	Ohio,	1823	1823
House, Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont,	1830	1835
House, Carolina M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubby, L. M.	New York,	1812	1839
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819
Hudson, W. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hudson, D. D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840
Hughes, Mrs. Eliza	New York,	1814	1844
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Hurlbut, H. B.	New York,	1818	1836	1884
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ingham, W. A.	1832
Jackson, Chas.	England,	1829	1835
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835
Jayred, Wm. H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Jewett, A. A.	1821
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835	1885
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, P. L.	Ohio,	1823	1823

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1834
Johnson, Charlotte A.	Pennsylvania,	1818	1821
Johnson, Mrs. Mary R.	New York,	1822	1833
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833
Jones, Geo. W.	Connecticut,	1812	1820
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Jones, Thos., Jr.	England,	1821	1831
Jones, W. S.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Jones, J. D.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836
Kelly, Mrs. Moses	Connecticut,	1819	1819
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819
Kelsey, Mrs. L. A.	Connecticut,	1806	1837
Kellogg, A.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Kellogg, Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Kelly, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832
Kerr, Levi	Ohio,	1822	1822	1885
Kerruish, W. S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Kingsbury, Jas. W.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1881
Lamb, Mrs. D. H.	Massachusetts,	1802	1837	1885
Lathrop, C. L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816
Layman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Lee, Mrs. R. M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lemen, Catharine	Ohio,	1811	1815	1884
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837
Lewis, G. F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	1882
Long, John	England,	1810	1842
Lowman, Jacob	1832	1881
Lyon, S. S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Lyon, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Lyon, R. T.	Illinois,	1819	1824
Mackenzie, C. S.	Maryland,	1809	1836
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830
Marble, Henry	Vermont,	1811	1832
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Marshall, Mrs. G. F.	New York,	1818	1842
Marshall, I. H.	Ohio,	1822

Mame.	Where Born,	When.	Came o Reserve.	
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Martin, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835
McCrosky, S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McIlrath, M. S.	New Jersey,
McIlrath, O. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McIntosh, A.	Scotland,	1808	1836	1883
McIntosh, Mrs. A.	Scotland,	1809	1836
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837
McKinstry, J. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McReynolds, Mrs. M. D.	Ohio,
McFarland, D.	Ireland,	1818	1837
McIlrath, Alex.	Ohio.	1816	1816
Morgan, Mrs. I. A.	Connecticut,	1815	1825
McReynolds, Rev. A.	Ireland,	1805	1842	1885
Meeker, S. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1826	1826
Merkel, M.	Germany,	1818	1840
Merkel, Mrs. M.	Germany,	1823	1834
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816
Messer, Jno.	Germany,	1822	1840
Miles, Mrs. E.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Miles, Mrs. S. S.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Miller, Wm. L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Miller, Mrs. M.	Ohio,	1809	1820
Miller, Mrs. Augusta	New York,	1835	1844
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Morgan, Mrs. H. L.	Massachusetts,	1820	1833
Morgan, Y. L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811	1885
Morgan, E. P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840
Morgan, I. A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Morgan, A. W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Mrs. A. W.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morgan, H. L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Morrill, Elisa	Vermont,	1811	1834
Moses, Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Murphy, William	Ireland,	1810	1830
Myer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Newmark, S.	Bavaria,	1816	1839
Norton, C. H.	New York,	1805	1838
Norton, Mrs. A. H.	New York,	1903	1840
Nott, C. C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835
O'Brien, O. D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817
O'Brien, Sylvia M.	Vermont,	1815	1817
O'Connor, R.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ogram, J. W.	England,	1820
Ogram, Mrs. J. W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Outhwaite, Mrs. Jno.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Paddock, T. S.	New York,	1814	1836
Paine, R. F.	New York,	1810	1855
Palmer, Sophia	Ohio,	1818	1818
Palmer, E. W.	New York,	1820	1841
Palmer, J. D.	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835
Parker, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio,	1809	1809
Parker, M. C.	Connecticut,	1810	1839
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829
Payne, H. B.	New York,	1810	1833
Payne, Mrs. H. B.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Payne, N. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1885
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828
Pease, Melissa	Ohio,	1816	1816
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1835
Pease, Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1835
Pelton, F. W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio,	1825	1825
Penty Thomas	England,	1820	1829
Peterson, A. G.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1832	1833
Pier, Mrs. L. J.	Ohio,	1823	1823	..
Piper, A. J.	Vermont,	1814.	1839
Pollock, John	Ohio,	1840	1840
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Prescott, James	Massachusetts,	1826	1826

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Proudfoot, John	Scotland,	1802	1842
Proudfoot, D.	Scotland,	1809	1832	1884
Punderson, D.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Quayle, Thos.	Isle of Man,	1827
Quayle, Thos. E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Quayle, W. H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Quayle, G. L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832	1883
Radcliff, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826
Ranney, Mrs. Annie	New York,	1811	1834
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824
Ranney, W. S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Rathburne, Geo. S.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Redington, J. A.	New York,	1818	1839
Redington, Mrs. C.	New York,	1821	1839
Rees, Mrs. L. Elvira	New York,	1834	1835
Remington, S. G.	New York,	1828	1834
Rice, Harvey.	Massachusetts,	1800	1824
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833
Rice P. W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Robison, J. P.	New York,	1811	1832
Rogers, C. C.	Ireland,	1813	1839
Ross, Mrs. Emeline	Connecticut,	1810	1814
Rouse, Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830
Rouse, B. F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827
Ruple, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808
Ruple, Mrs. Anna	Ohio,	1814	1814
Ruple, James R.	Ohio,	1810	1810
Ruple, Mrs. James R.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Russel, C. L.	New York,	1810	1835
Russel, George H.	New York,	1817	1834
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839
Sabin, Mrs. William	New York,	1821	1838
Sacket, Alex.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835	1884
Sacket, Mrs. Alex.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Sanford, Mrs. A. S.	Rhode Island,	1803	1825
Sanford, A. S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829
Sargent, C. H.	New York,	1819	1819
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan,	1827	1828
Saxton, J. C.	Vermont,	1812	1818

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Saxton, Mrs. E. A.	Maine,	1821	1833
Saxton, Jehiel	
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1832
Scheink, John	Prussia,	1817	1835
Scovill, Mrs. J. Bixby	Ohio,	1800	1816
Scovill, E. A.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Selden, Mrs. Julia A.	New Hampshire,	1808	1819
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819
Severance, S. L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Severance, Mrs. M. H.	Ohio,
Sharp, Clayton,	Ohio,	1811	1833
Shelden, S. H.	New York,	1813	1835	1884
Shelley, John	England,	1815	1835
Shepard, D. A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833
Shepard, Mrs. Wm.	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Mrs. A.	New York,	1809	1828
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Sherwin, Mrs. S. M.	New York,	1809	1827
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827
Short, Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827
Smith, Mrs. P.	New York,	1829	1837
Smith, Mary S.	New York,	1817	1841
Snow, Mrs. A. M.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Standart, Alice S.	Michigan,	1826	1828
Shunk, Mrs. A. H.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Silberg, F.	Germany,	1804	1834
Simmons, Isaac B.	1806	1836
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832
Skedd, W. V.	England,	1816	1833
Skinner, O. B.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817
Slade, Horatio	England,	1827	1834	1882
Slawson, J. L.	Michigan,	1806	1812
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Smith, W. T.	New York,	1811	1836
Smith, Mrs. Wm.	1811	1836
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832	.. .
Smith, Mrs. F. L.	Connecticut,	1836
Sorter, C. N.	New York,	1812	1831
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Southworth, Mrs. E.	Connecticut,	1801	1819
Southworth, W. P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836
Spalding, R. P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Spangler, M. M.	Ohio,	1813	1820
Spangler, Mrs. M. N.	Canada,	1820	1835
Spayth, A.	Germany,	1800	1832
Spencer, T. P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1885
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817
Stanley, G. A.	Connecticut,	1837
Starkweather, Mrs. Sam'l	Connecticut,	1810	1825
Stearns, Chas. W.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Stephenson, Wm.	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833
Sterling, Dr. E.	Connecticut,	1825	1827
Stevens, C. C.	Maine,	1819	1833
Stewart, C. C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836
Stewart, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830
Stickney, Carver	New York,	1820	1830
Stillman, W. H.	Connecticut,	1808	1833
Strickland, Mrs. H. W.	Ohio,	1834
Strickland, B.	Vermont,	1810	1835
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836	1884
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Taylor, James	Ohio,	1814	1814
Taylor, Mrs. Charles
Thomas, John L.	Massachusetts,	1805	1837
Turner, Almon P.	Vermont,	1807	1818
Thomas, Jefferson	Ohio,	1809	1809
Thompson, Thos.	England,	1814	1836	1884
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837
Tilden, D. R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1830	1839
Turner, S. W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Vincent, J. A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839
Wackerman, Wendell	Germany,	1817	1833
Wager, A. M.	New York,	1818	1819
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Walters, B. C.	New York,	1807	1837
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Warner, W. J.	Vermont,	1808	1831	1883
Warren, Moses	Connecticut,	1803	1815
Warren, Mrs. J. Y.	New York,	1816	1817	1884
Warren, Mrs. Wm. H.	New York,	1819	1833
Waterman, Wm.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Watterson, Jno. T.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Watterson, Mrs. M.	New York,	1828	1829
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Wardsworth, Mary York	England,	1793	1836	...
Wardsworth, W. B.	England,	1818	1836
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Celia K.	Germany,	1832	1838
Weidenkopf, Mrs. F.	Germany,	1819	1837	1884
Weidenkopf, Mrs. O.	Alsace,	1819	1830
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837	...
Welch, O. F.	1817
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825
Welch, Jas. S.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837
Welton, F. J.
Wemple, Myndret	New York,	1796	1818
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826
Wheller, Jane	England,	1831
Wheller, B. S.	England,	1836
Whipple, Mrs. R. B.	New York,	1815	1844
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881
White, H. C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Wicken, John	England,	1809	1829
Williams, Mrs. A. J.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Wright, James	Scotland,	1820	1837
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832
Whittlesey, H. S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835
Wightman, D. L.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Wightman, Mrs. D. L.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Wightman, S. H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wightman, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1833
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Williams, Jno.	England,	1817	1832
Williams, A. J.	New York,	1829	1840
Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1812	1833
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania.	1808	1810	1884
Wilcox, Norman	Connecticut,	1793	1829
Wilson, Mrs. H. V.	Michigan,	1802	1835	1884
Wilson, Fred	New York,	1807	1832
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wilson, Jas. T.	Ohio,	1828	1840
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1831
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830	...
Wood, H. B.	New York,	1813	1817
Wood, Mrs. D. L.
Wood, Mrs. M. S.	Michigan,	1821	1840
Younglove, M. C.	New York,	1836

SUMMARY.

Total number of Members.....	630
Died.....	78
Living	552

HONORARY MEMBERS.

GARFIELD, JAMES A.—Late President of the United States ; born at Orange, O., 1831 ; came to Western Reserve, 1831 ; died, 1881 ; home at Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. LUCRETIA R.—Wife of the late President Garfield ; born in Ohio, 1832 ; came to the Reserve, 1832 ; home in Mentor, O.

GARFIELD, MRS. ELIZA B.—Mother of the late President Garfield ; born in Connecticut, 1801 ; came to the Reserve, 1830 ; home at Mentor, O.

HOADLY, GEORGE.—Governor of Ohio ; born in Connecticut, 1826 ; came to the Reserve, 1830 ; home at Cincinnati, O.

WOOD, MRS. MARY.—Wife of the late Governor Wood ; born in Vermont, 1798 ; came to the Reserve in 1818 ; home at Rockport, O.

TAYLOR, HON. LESTER.—Born in Connecticut, 1798 ; came to the Reserve in 1819 ; home at Claridon, O.

EDWARDS, HON. JNO. M.—Born in Connecticut, 1805 ; came to the Reserve in 1832 ; home in Youngstown, O.

BISSELL, REV. SAMUEL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1797 ; came to the Reserve, 1806 ; home at Twinsburg, O.

BOLLES, REV. DR. J. A.—Born in Connecticut, 1810 ; came to the Reserve, 1854 ; home at Cleveland, O.

CROSBY, CHAS.—Born in Massachusetts, 1801 ; came to the Reserve, 1832 ; home at Chicago, Ill. ; died, 1885.

GREEN, REV. ALMON.—Born in Connecticut, 1808 ; came to the Reserve, 1810 ; home at East Cleveland, O.

BEEBE, LAUREL.—Born in Connecticut, 1809; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Ridgeville, O.

PUNDERSON, DANIEL.—Born in Ohio, 1814; came to the Reserve, 1814; home at Newbury, O.

RIDDLE, HON. A. G.—Born in Massachusetts, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Washington, D. C.

Total.....	14
Died.....	2
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Living.....	12

CONSTITUTION.

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF 1883.

ARTICLE I.

This association shall be known as the "EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member, who is able to contribute to the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual re-union of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the twenty-second of July, or the following day if the twenty-second fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics, and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the County and other parts of the Western Reserve, as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western

Reserve Historical society for preservation ; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and in his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice-Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, ex-officio, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all the moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The committee shall also have power to fill vacancies that may occur in their own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be their duty to report to the Association at its regular annual meetings the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as they may deem important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as they may have received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and and gratuitously distributed to the members of the Association, as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

ARTICLE VI.

At any annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meetings shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the Executive Committee. This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular annual meeting of the Association on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect, as amended, from the date of its adoption.

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